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XXIII.

More of Vienna by Night—The Musical Cafes—A Trifle About Art in Vienna.

A SPECIMEN DANCE HOUSE.

We were in one of the largest and most respectable of them on the night of St. Leopold's day.

There were at least 1,000 dancers on the floor at one time, the waltz alternating with other dances. On this especial evening a singular and rather curious custom prevails. At one end of the vast hall an immense tun, fully 12 feet in diameter is placed, a flight of stairs going up one side and the other side covered with oil cloth. The thousand people on the floor dance something like our Virginia reel, and as the last measure is being played they form in two lines. At a signal from the director of the orchestra the entire line move rapidly toward the cask, and rush up the stairs to the top of it, and, dropping, slide down the other side in couples.

What it all means no one was able to say, but this is the custom on the evening of St. Leopold's day, and has been from time immemorial. The slide down is not an especially graceful performance, but the display of striped stockings covering shapely ankles was something peculiar, to say the least. This dance and the slide at the close, alternates with the waltz all night long. At about four in the morning, when the fiery wine and the still more fiery brandy has had time to do its work, the scene was wildness itself. It was a pandemonium, a babel, a hell upon earth. There was the wildest dancing, the most unearthly laughter, not the laughter of pleasure excited by music and motion, but the shriek of abandon, the laughter of license unbridled. This continues till daylight when even the worn-out nature will no longer respond to brandy, and must pause for rest.

It was necessary to see it, but it was a relief to get away from it. The air under the sky never tasted so sweetly as after an hour in the smoke and brandy and wine engendered fumes of that hall. A tanyard would be an improvement upon it.

In the better class places of this kind there is more decorum, and the business is conducted in better style, but he must be a hardened man who does not pity the female *habitues*, and have a very healthy contempt for the male frequenters of them.

If there is a girl in the United States who has a longing for fine clothes and luxuries, and imagines she can procure them easily, in a way not legitimate, it will do her some good to know something of the girls as young as 15, just commencing their disastrous career, who are still fresh and beautiful, and of the mature women of 40 who are compelled to supply with paint and powder the roses dropped on the dusty road of a wild life in any of the thousand places of this kind in Vienna.

It is all very well to see in illustrated papers of the flash kind, pictures of beautiful ballet girls, with wine glasses in their hands in the private rooms of the theater, and in luxurious silks and delightful surroundings in their own apartments, and it is a pleasing story that is poured into their ears of the rounds of pleasure that may be enjoyed, the never-ending delights of dress and luxurious living open to them, and all that.

COLD, HARD FACTS.

The cold, hard facts are, that there isn't a life led by woman that is so absolutely naked of enjoyment, that is so unutterably and inexpressibly miserable. There isn't a girl or woman in any of these places who would not be the gainer in everything that goes to make up happiness were she to exchange places with the old woman who carries bricks and mortar to the top of buildings, or who is sleeping on her straw pallet, worn out with sawing wood on the streets.

There is no such liar on earth as vice, there is no master so exacting, nor any life so inexpressibly miserable as that of these upon whom he has his cold and merciless fingers.

The women professionals who are employed by the proprietors of these places have to be competent to dance what may be called the Vienna *can-can*, which is a modified form of that once famous gymnastic display in Paris, and also to waltz in any style that the young and old rogues who frequent these places desire. In addition to this it is her duty when the theatrical or variety business is in progress to sit in as lewd form as possible to attract the attention of male visitors, and induce them to invite her to drink with them, or furnish them with cigarets. As the proprietor puts an additional charge upon all refreshments furnished to men who share them with the girls, she has a small commission on everything thus paid for.

These girls are compelled to be at their posts from 6 in the evening until after daylight, and they are watched by the managers very closely. If one of them dozes and a young man is near who looks as though he had money and is idiot enough to spend it, the girl is aroused immediately and not gently, and reminded that hers is not the bread of idleness. Failing to get a drink of him, she asks him for a cigaret, which she prefers, as the profit is larger and the commission follows the profit. If he is new to the place and smokes cigarets, and most of the young men of Vienna do, he produces a cigaret, or rather attempts to. He is never quick enough, for a lynx-eyed animal who waits at these places is close upon him with a box of cigarets. With a smile she prefers the variety the waiter has, he cannot very well avoid offering her the box, and paying three prices for it. She takes one and puts the box away in her pocket. She smokes one, and the box goes back to the concern, the cigaret is replaced and sold over again.

She is the sport of the brutal visitor, the overworked, under-fed victim of the still more brutal proprietor, and so she lives a miserable, dreary life, cold in the midst of heat, hungry in the midst of food, cheerless and dreary in blazing light, sad and depressed under the most ravishing music, ill—who knows what? What will her end be? The daily papers chronicle it every morning in a most matter of fact way. It is a leap off any one of the bridges across the Danube (there are enough to choose from, that being the only thing they have in plenty) a body washed ashore a mile below the City and a burial in Potter's Field at the expense of the City. And the old mother down in Hungary or up in Bohemia, wonders what her beautiful girl who came to the great city four years ago, as a seamstress, or to go into service, is doing, and why she doesn't write to her. She will know all about it the day of judgment, but not till then.

The female *habitues* of the place follow exactly the same kind of life, only they dress in silks which they do not own instead of the half-ballet dresses of the professionals. They live in rooms rented to them by the hags who own their clothes, and who have a mortgage upon their souls and bodies. They are compelled to come to the places, for that is the field they hunt—they are compelled to stay, for the bread they eat in the morning, or rather afternoon, depends upon what they earn by their success in entrapping [illegible] at night. They are exposed to everything that is degrading to even one of their class. They live during the night, in this wretched way, and find surcease of sorrow only in the day-time when sleep mercifully delivers them from their misery, and for a time they forget that they are.

There are thousands upon thousands of these unfortunates in the great city, more perhaps in proportion to its population than in any City on the continent, unless it may be London.

However, it differs from London in one particular, the Government does not permit the cancer to be so offensively manifest to the eye. The women do not drink strong liquors, and are not permitted to offend the sensibilities at every turn. They are all under the most severe police surveillance. The outside of this sepulcher is kept very white in Vienna, but it is a sepulcher all the same, and is full of all manner of corruption.

Suicides are more common in Austria than in any country in Europe. Every morning the papers record a dozen or more cases, drowning in the Danube or jumping out of a window in the fourth story being the favorite methods of making an exit from this world.

The hapless prostitute, hungry and weary, springs from a bridge, the young officer in debt and not getting promotion ends his troubles by taking a leap from his window, the tradesman on the verge of bankruptcy, the girl deserted by her lover, the soldier disappointed in love, all these, lacking the stolid qualities of the German or Englishman who would find some way out of his trouble, takes his life and goes into the hereafter.

They are a quick, restless, half-Southern people, with a dash of the Oriental in them, and they do everything from impulse. Then the people are wretchedly poor, and they have burdens piled upon them which makes life worth very little. The same is true of Hungary and Bohemia. There is a regular department for suicides in every paper published in Vienna, Prague and Buda-Pesth.

VIENNA MUSIC.

Too much cannot be said of the delightful music of Vienna. Its opera is one of the very best in the world—the people will have nothing but the best, and the Government, which makes up the losses, don't care for expense—and in addition there are scores of magnificent music halls for the Winter, and gardens for the Summer, but the popular music is found in the restaurants, where it costs the people nothing. In every part of this City of a million of people are gorgeously furnished places for eating and drinking, with music thrown in. Some of them are on the ground floor, and some of them in the basement, and some two stories underground, but all of the better class are splendidly fitted up and have a cuisine that is unexceptional to the most refined taste. At one—this is only a sample—the admission is free, though you do pay 10 kreutzers for a program and to have your overcoat and cane or umbrella cared for, there is every night an orchestra of 70 pieces and every man of them a solo performer. The enormous expense attending this wonderful orchestra the proprietor has to make out of the eating and drinking, and it is evidently profitable for there are 500 in the City just like it. The music is of the highest grade, comprising the best of Strauss's compositions, of which the Viennese are, very properly, enthusiastically fond, with selections from the best works of Meyerbeer, Handel, Hayden, Weber, Mendelesohn, and latterly, the mystic and rarely understood Wagner. The people drop in and go out, the tables in the vast hall being kept constantly full. You may order anything you choose to eat or drink and it is served just the same as at other restaurants and at precisely the same prices. It is a great delight to eat a steak to the movement of a Strauss waltz, and, to those who like beer, to drink it to a selection from Lohengrin. Steaks and beer taste better in such a place than anywhere else. All your senses are delighted.

To these places comes the business man with his wife and family, the student, the professional man, everybody. Smoking is the rule, the idea being to get the most possible enjoyment out of the least money.

CARPE DIEM.

The enjoyment of the present seems to be the principal business of the Viennese. Apparently they take very little thought for the future. In religion they count themselves entirely safe, for they have that comfortable faith which gives every one of them a through ticket to the realms of bliss. They have a sure thing of it, as they believe, and upon that belief they base their lives. If one of them should miss having any enjoyment, he would go home sick, and filled with remorse. He wants all there is in the present life so that he may remember the past with pleasure and improve upon the future.

What the Vienna man wants is the past that has no regrets, a present crowded with delights, and a future that will be an improvement upon the past and present. And he manages to get it, each in his way.

This sort of cafe, however, is of a class that is frequented by the upper classes and best middle classes. The lower grades have their cafes as well, where the beer is worse and cheaper, and the eating likewise. But they have music as well, and good music it is. Only the orchestra of 70 dwindles all the way down to five, according to the patronage of the place, and the music has less of classical coloring. In the best grade there is a preponderance of the classical, and Strauss comes in as a sauce, as it were. In these the scale commences with Strauss and descends vastly below that. There is a greater tendency to burlesque; there is more bass drum and less violin—in fact, in some of the lowest it is very largely bass drum and cymbals, as almost anybody can beat a drum and clang cymbals.

At one of these places Mr. Tibbitts made the following entry in his memorandum book:

"*Mem. for Damfool Guide.*—The bass drum doesn't make very good music in and of itself, but it drowns any quantity of discord. Bass drums are useful to many men."

CAFE PEDDLERS.

In all these places eating and drinking goes on regularly, only the food goes down in the scale with the music. The food is for men in their shirt-sleeves, and the music is likewise.

In all the cafes, fine and otherwise, peddling is permitted, though the peddler carries goods into each that suits the tastes of the frequenters. The majority of these peripatetic dealers are women, who carry in their baskets everything that men and women wear, their specialty being neck-gear, suspenders and toilet articles. A very acute and expert race they are. They approach a table and offer their wares, and are invariably met with an emphatic "*Nein!*" "*Nein! ich danke!*" Does that discourage her? Does she sigh sadly and walk wearily away? No, indeed. That is not the Vienna cafe peddler's way. She immediately unpacks her kit and displays one necktie and scarf after another, and throws out some pleasant little talk, to which you cannot help responding. If you speak English she has a very little comical English at command, and she leads you into very innocent jokes; if you are a trifle broad she smiles innocently as though she didn't understand it, but she does, though, and replies with something that is a trifle broad, or not, as you choose to take it, and the conversation become quite animated and quite pleasing. The up-shot of it all is that you cannot avoid buying something of her after all the trouble she has been to, especially as she always has something that you may want to use some time.

Mr. Tibbitts unloaded from his pockets every night a miscellaneous assortment of soap, perfumery, neckties and has scarfs enough to last the young man for 20 years. He makes use of them, however, in placating the waiters and the chambermaids at the hotels. He gets excellent care taken of his room, and every waiter is at his call.

The male peddlers run largely to pipes and cigar-holders, Vienna being the headquarters of the meerschaum manufacture. They have a prodigous assortment in their baskets, and when they have exhausted these they bring from their inner pockets other examples for your inspection, some of simply beautiful designs, and others that are not as delicate as they might be. They have goods to suit every taste, and they sell, if such a thing is possible. These cafe venders sell but little to each customer, but as they have from early in the morning till late at night to work in, their aggregate must be very large. They pay a heavy tax for the privilege, as does everybody in Austria; but they make good profits and have no rents to pay. They manage to live as well as the average.

VIENNA ART.

Although Vienna is the home of a great many artists, and has a number of very fine schools, the collections of pictures are not large or particularly good. The Viennese have attempted, and very successfully, too, to rival Paris in everything else, but in the matter of art they are wofully behind. There is only one gallery of any great importance, and that does not compare with the Louvre. This gallery, the Belvedere, is in a magnificent building, built in 1693-1724 by Prince Eugene of Savoy, who at one time made it his residence. It stands on a slight elevation and is surrounded by exquisitely laid-out grounds. In front is a great plateau, with flower gardens and walks, large ornamental fountains and some very good statues. Beyond this is a small labyrinth, the trees, all of them closely trimmed, having been planted so as to make the winding walks. Back of the building, which is a very imposing edifice, is a large pond, in the center of which is a great fountain.

This gallery, which has been accumulating in the Belvedere since 1777, contains about 1,500 pictures, the most of them being old masters. Its origin was a collection of pictures made by the Emperor Rudolph II, at Prague. To that was added the collection formed by Teniers, at Brussels, for the Archduke Leopold William, Governor of the Netherlands, and since that time a great many purchases have been made, and a number of smaller collections absorbed. The whole collection is divided into schools, and some of them contain really fine examples of the best artists. For instance, there is the Venetian school, which is unusually large and complete, showing the works of the very best painters who come under that head. Next to this in point of quantity and quality, is the Rubens school, which has a large number of the best works of this great master, and excellent copies of all of his works which are not there in the original. All of his best pupils are well represented, either by originals or copies, so that the collection, as illustrative of this peculiar style of art, is well-nigh perfect. In the Venetian school are a number of fine works by the idols of the Venetians, Titian, Paul Veronese and Tintoretto. In the Lombardy and Bolognese schools are a number of the works of Palma Vecchio, Correggio, Guido Reni and Carrici. The Flemish and Dutch schools are represented most fully by Ruben and his pupils. Van Dyck has a number of fine pictures, and Teniers is also well represented. In the other rooms there is the usual collection or old-time painters, Lucas Cranach, Hans Holbein and Lucas Van Valkenburg. There are preserved here some of the finest of Albrecht Dürer's paintings, one of them being the celebrated "Holy Trinity," which has always been regarded as one of this artist's greatest works. His "Martyrdom of the 10,000 Christians," under the King of Persia, Sapor II., is another wonderfully well-done picture. These are the most prominent of the pieces by Durer, although there are a great many others. They were executed as far back as 1,508, but are remarkably well preserved, as they have very seldom changed hands.

Among the other galleries in Vienna are those of Count Czernin, a small but very carefully selected collection, the greater part of the pictures being of the old Dutch school. Prince Lichtenstein has a very large and a very fine collection, embracing almost every school of art, and in the Imperial Academy of Fine Arts there are a number of good modern pictures with the usual accompaniment of old masters. This is not so much a gallery as it is a school, there being about 1,000 students there, all of whom are instructed gratuitously in all the branches of art, from the very beginning up to the highest stages. It was founded in 1705, during the time of Joseph I., but was reorganized in 1865 as a school of art, since which time it has turned out some very celebrated painters.

HANS MAKART.

Aside from the regular galleries, the most interesting art place in Vienna, is the studio of the celebrated artist, Hans Makart, whose pictures have provoked so much criticism, for and against. In a dingy, dark street, across the river Wien, protected from the gaze of the passer-by by a high board fence, is a high, one-story brick building, the front of which is nearly all window. From the front gate there is a long walk through a yard filled with flowers, leading to the house where the great artist who produced "The Entry of Charles V. into Antwerp," and the still more celebrated "Chase of Diana" now owned by Vanderbilt of New York, studies and paints. Every day at exactly half past nine the great painter drives to the side door, and goes to his studio in the front of the building, where he stays hard at work until four in the afternoon. After that hour visitors are admitted. Entering the side door you pass through a large room, elegantly furnished and are shown into a large, well-lighted room, which speaks of the artistic taste of the occupant in everything. Drawn up near the large window is a mammoth easel, upon which is the nearly finished portrait of a French Countess, whose husband is to pay an enormous sum for one of the works of the greatest living figure painter. To the left of the easel, upon a small dais draped with crimson velvet, is an antique chair, in which the subject sits while the artist works. All around the room are pictures of all sizes and in all stages of completion, from the first rough drafts to those completely finished. They are hanging on the walls, they are leaning against curiously shaped stands, brought from foreign countries, and some are suspended from the ceiling, their brilliancy added to by the beautiful drapery of fantastic shapes and colors that are artistically hung in the corners and sides of the room. There are great vases of the most costly description. There are rare shrubs and plants and flowers, in a word the whole room is filled with everything that can satisfy the finer feelings of a purely poetic nature. Among some of the unfinished pictures were a number for the new public buildings in Vienna, and they are wonderfully beautiful, Makart having given free rein to his peculiar fancy for painting nude women, a branch of art in which he has never been equaled since the days of Rubens and Titian. His power in this line is unrivaled by any living artist, and a visit to his studio shows that he is capable of even greater results than he has yet attained.

For the Blade.

Army of the Mississippi.

An Infantry Private's Reminiscences.

The late unpleasantness has furnished the theme for many articles—prose and poetic. Writers by the score have attacked all salient points with their pencils. Campaigns have been written and rewritten. Armies have had their biographers. Eminent commanders have contributed their stores of knowledge, while their exploits have been written up by competent hands and criticized by others as competent. While the commanders have occupied, as they justly should perhaps, the post of honor in these memorials, it has occurred to the writer that "Jack," the private, should now and then come, as he was invariably expected to do before the enemy, to the front. It will doubtless be admitted by all that our armies were necessarily in large proportion

COMPOSED OF PRIVATE SOLDIERS.

They are indeed as necessary in a battle as the shoulder-strapped gentry—some might even think more necessary—but both are necessary elements for success. Of all places in the service for the proper observing of an engagement the worst is that of the private soldier. In the ranks he sees nothing but his comrades on each side and the flash and smoke of the enemy's guns in front, knows nothing of what is transpiring about him on either side, advances and retreats as commanded without reflection as to the result. This doubtless accounts for the fact that so little appears from the pens of privates regarding battles of which all will agree they were such necessary component parts. But even in the ranks there was much difference in opportunity for watching the progress of a battle. The artillery was often, not to say generally posted on a commanding eminence whence a view of the field could be obtained, when the smoke lifted so that any thing was visible, the cavalry in waiting to reinforce where needed to fall on the enemy if routed were generally posted on an elevation where something of the progress of the battle could be observed, but the infantry were, if not engaged as a rule concealed behind some ridge or lying flat along the ground in support of the artillery and saw nothing but the smoke, heard nothing but the eternal roar and guessed out the movement by the cheers of the victorious boys in blue or the shrill "hip, hip hip" of the boys in gray. We early learned to detect the difference between a Yankee and a Rebel cheer and could almost invariably tell in the hottest fight which side was advancing.

It was the writer's fortune to be a

PRIVATE IN THE INFANTRY SERVICE

confessedly the worst for the purpose of observation, and though much has been said on the subject of the late war by abler writers, he has thought that some personal recollections might not be entirely devoid of interest since his campaigns were with an army whose services, if not as conspicuous as some, was certainly as arduous and of as much value in breaking the back of the Confederacy as others whose biographies have employed the best writers.

Doubtless the Army of the Potomac saw much hard service and fought many a bloody battle. Its biographer Swinton has told its story with graphic pen. The Army of the Cumberland and that of the Tennessee did noble service and their exploits have been given to the world of letters by writers of known ability. There was another army whose services was perhaps as arduous, albeit it was not their province to partake in as many hard fought battles as either of these—the army which under Fremont, Pope, Halleck, Grant and Sherman pushed the gray coats steadily in front of them from under the very walls of St. Louis to the Cresent City—opening that great highway of commerce, the father of waters, and severing the new Government in twain.

While other armies have had their historians,

THE ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI

has been almost unhonored and unsung. Why this is so is not so easy to see except we conclude that their distance from the seat of Government and the Eastern Cities lessened the interest in them, though we may be sure their progress Southward was noted by the eagle eye of the great chieftain at Washington and taken into the account at its full value. The Army of the Mississippi would seem to have been a sort of moving military school and its practical teaching produced and made in fact the military genius which reduced Richmond and Petersburg, won the glorious victories about Atlanta, moved in grand parade to the sea and blotted out the stars and bars. It was the schooling in actual war, gained in this army which was the making of America's greatest Generals. It deserves a better historian, this noble army, than a mere infantry private. Its achievements should be recorded by the eloquent pen of a Macauley. There is plenty of material for interesting reading it only told as Swinton could tell the story, but it does not seem to have attracted the attention of the historian. Poor old Army of the Mississippi whose face was always towards the Gulf, the enemy never once saw your back except as your prisoner. Through Summers heat, Winter's cold, through rain and mud, swamp and lagoon, for a thousand miles, you forced your way contributing your blood your very life to your country, and now none to do you reverence. I cannot write your history, except in the hearts and memories of the noble boys who followed the flag from Island No. 10 to Mobile. But there it is written indelibly. Brave comrades of the Army of the Mississippi, if my feeble pen fails to do you justice, be assured it is from no lack of will, of love, or admiration, but only lack of ability and education.

The 22d of July, 1861, was a dark day for the lovers of our country. It was known all through the North that the Grand Army which had been so long collecting in and about Washington, of whom the lamented Greeley had said it should crush the Rebellion at a blow, had at its first move "on to Richmond," almost within view of the capital, met a crushing defeat. It was hard to realize that anticipations so bright of a mere holiday parade should be so rudely broken up. But while the blow dealt McDowell was a stunner, it only served to teach the Union lover that he must nerve himself for a larger contract than he had figured on. There was no thought of giving up the contest, and I have often thought that Bull Run was a Godsend to the Union cause, as it taught us the size of the job before us. At the first call for three month volunteers many thousand had offered their services, which were declined, with thanks. At the call in May for troops for the war, many men had volunteered who could not be accepted, but after the news from Bull Run had spread through the country it was generally concluded that there was work for all patriotic hands. The writer had been rejected from the previous calls as below the standard hight, and though anxious to give his services to the country and the flag, had been told that the only way he could be received was as a drummer boy. He had no "music in his soul," and could not bring himself to think of saving the country by pounding on a sheep skin. So he had staid unwillingly at home while other boys of his acquaintance, blessed with greater length of limb, had marchde gaily away to garrison Cairo and Bird's Point. Work on the farm was extremely irksome that Spring and Summer, till the telegraph told the news from Manassas. Then he felt that the time had come when his services would be appreciated and it was but a short time till he made one of a thousand boys from the old Prairie State to carry the Stars and Stripes, to the land of cotton. The regiment,

47TH ILLINOIS,

was made up in a great part of farmer boys from the north-central part of the State and rendezvoused at Peoria under Col. John Brymer. The Government was too ill supplied with the material of war to furnish it with uniforms or arms, and while we lay at Peoria about a month drilling and doing guard and camp duty, we went on duty in civilian's dress and armed with a club. There were two old Queen Anne muskets, which were monopolized by the guards at the gate, both flint locks; one had no bayonet, the other no hammer. The only uniform in the camp was worn by the Colonel, who had been an officer in the Washington Grays. We had two Captains in the regiment who had seen service (or said they had, at least) in the Mexican war. We looked up to them with reverence till we discovered that if they ever had known anything of the pomp and glorious circumstance of war it had entirely escaped their memories, and they could be drilled in a week by any private in their company. As they had gained their rank by the votes of their men, principally from their supposed familiarity with military matters, when it became evident that they had only seen service in some wagon train there was some dissatisfaction. There were two Captains and the Colonel who had served in militia companies—these with the exception of an old Belgian of Co. I, who had served in the Prussian army, were all of the command who knew anything at all of military business. How we all looked up to those men who knew all the facings, the quick step and double quick. Most of our officers had seen service in the corps of "Wide Awakes" and "Ever Readys" during the Presidential campaign of 1860, and for some time our military drill consisted mainly of "right and left countermarch" and making zig-zag rail fences. We had a fine brass band but there was little that would impress one as particularly military in Camp Lyons as it was called after the hero of Wilson's Creek. Early in September the welcome news came that we were

ORDERED TO ST. LOUIS,

where Gen. Fremont was in command, and we rejoiced in the thought that we were really to see service. At Benton Barracks we received our first uniforms, but it was some time before we could get arms except barely enough to stand guard with, and they unserviceable carbines. Here we commenced drilling according to Hardee's tactics, and rapidly got into shape as soldiers. While lying here Col. Mulligan's troops, who had been captured and paroled at Lexington came in, and we got our first sight of the ugly side of war. We Illinois boys had much faith in the military abilities of the great "Path Finder," and always cherished the idea that his ill-success and his removal from command was brought about by the jealousy and intriguing of the Blair family, and remembered it long after when Gen. Frank P. was placed in command of us. During the Fall and Winter of 1861 we assisted in keeping open the Missouri Pacific Railroad, being in garrison at Jefferson City and Otterville. In February, 1862, we were ordered to cross the Missouri River at Boonville, and march down the north side of the river to St. Louis. This was our first experience in marching, and was a cold, hard march. Our brigade was commanded by Col. Worthington, of the 5th Iowa, who was

A MARTINET

in every sense of the word. Near Booneville one morning just as we were about starting on our march the brigade was ordered into line and brought to the "present," while Col. Worthington marched along the line followed by two soldiers carrying a small porker on a pole with four guards with reversed arms, while the band played the rogues march. The Colonel had found the boys in the act of dressing the porker, and gave them this parade for punishment. The boys declared the hog had charged them, and they had to kill it in self-defense, but their excuse was taken for naught. In due time we arrived in St. Louis, where we took a transport for down the river—bound for Dixie Land.

Christmas, 1861, we passed in camp at Otterville. Our camp was in the woods and our rations hardtack which the boys declared were branded 999 B. C., and salt pork. The question agitating the minds of one mess, at least, of the 47th on Christmas Eve, was how we were to have a dinner appropriate for Christmas. It was solved by Ned putting on his cap and overcoat with the remark, "Boys, hi 'av it." All of the boys were, of course, anxious to know if he had it bad, where he caught it, etc., but he stayed not to explain. In about a half hour Ned reappeared, his coat torn, and hands and face scratched, but under the blue overcoat, which had been let out to its widest extent, was a Christmas goose. Ned declared it

WAS A WILD GOOSE,

and we all tried to believe him, although we could not overlook the fact that its feathers were gray; but then the enemy wore gray. Who should say but that even the wild goose, when in the Confederacy, adopted its uniform? We could not dispute Ned's positive declaration. Our Christmas dinner depended on our faith, for we had the strictest orders against foraging. Long after, when too late to interfere with our appetites for Christmas goose, Ned told us how he captured it in a barnyard. How the descendant of the guardian bird of Rome set up a fearful honking. How the farmer came out, followed by a half dozen boys and as many dogs, and poor Ned had to beat a hasty retreat through a hedge and thorn thicket. The dogs were a cowardly pack and would only go as far as the farmer and boys did, so that Ned brought off the goose at the expense of many scratches. It was thought best to dress the goose that evening, to have it ready to commence cooking early in the morning. So while two picked the goose in the back corner of the tent behind a pile of knapsacks, the rest were very busy with a game of cards in the front. It was decided to burn the feathers, not because we had a full supply of pillows and feather beds—our boots did duty for the former—but we didn't think it would be right for our mess to enjoy luxury of that sort while the other poor fellows had none. Hardly had the first handful of feathers been deposited on the fire when a patrol guardsman put his head into the tent and wanted to know what that was burning. We told him it was the corner of a blanket, and he went his way, but we concluded not to burn the rest of the feathers—it seemed wasteful. So we packed them in a blanket and at dead of night when all the camp were dreaming of the little stockings hanging around the mantle-piece at home, one of the boys went out with those feathers, and though he returned after a time, no feathers were afterwards seen. Ned had gently insinuated to us that the chances were fair for a visit from the Colonel in the morning, and as it would not seem hardly right that our mess should dine on goose while the post commandant ate salt horse it would perhaps be best to put the goose in the bottom of the camp kettle with an ample supply of salt pork on the top. The suggestion was a good one, as shown by a visit before noon by the Colonel, accompanied by a long, lank specimen of the "Puke." Our camp was thoroughly inspected but not a feather was visible. The Colonel wished to know what we were cooking, and one of the boys took a fork and produced a piece of pork, which seemed to be satisfactory, as they passed on to inspect other quarters. I have

A VIVID RECOLLECTION

of the flavor of that Missouri goose even now, and no other Christmas dinner has ever seemed to have the relish of that one in the Otterville woods.

We steamed down the Mississippi to Cairo, and up the Ohio, on our way to reinforce Grant before Donelson; but, at Paducah, received the news of the surrender, and were ordered back, landing at Commerce, on the Missouri shore, where we were to form part of a column under Gen. Pope for operations against Island No. 10, to which point the Rebel troops had fallen back from their stronghold at Columbus, Ky., the fall of Forts Henry and Donelson having rendered Polk's position at Columbus untenable. At Commerce some days were spent in getting the column in readiness for a move through the Missouri swamps. The months of February and March 1862, were what might be fairly termed a rainy season in Southern Missouri. It rained almost constantly and the swamps were oderflowing with water. Our course from Commerce was southwesterly and the whole region apparently a cypress swamp. New roads had to be cut in many places and

CORDUROY

was in almost constant demand. Early settlers in Illinois will not need to have the term corduroy roads explained to them. To other readers I may say that a corduroy road is made by laying long poles lengthwise of the road, and covering them with other poles and saplings laid close together crosswise of the stringers. It was necessary to lay many miles of this corduroy to make the passage at all practicable for the artillery and train of wagons. Every day a large proportion of the command were on fatigue detail, chopping out new roads, and building corduroy, while the remainder were having a perpetual skirmish with Jeff Thompson's guerrillas, who disputed our advance at every point and burned what few bridges the country was supplied with. I think I have never seen such torrents of rain, seen such sharp and incessant lightning or heard such bursts of heaven's artillery as in those swamps while working our weary way through mud and water, often knee deep and among the cypress roots and knees. But all things earthly have an end, and at last on the third of March—the very day of the evacuation of Columbus as we afterwards learned—we deployed in an open field within sight of the works at New Madrid. Our appearance was the signal for

A FURIOUS CANNONADE

from the works and Rebel gunboats in the river, but their shot fell short with the exception of one gun which sent shells far over our heads into the timber to our rear. A brigade was ordered forward to reconnoiter the works, while the rest of the force were moved back into the woods and stacked arms. It was a cold raw day. All day long a steady rain had fallen and we were drenched to the skin. The wagon train was far in the rear, floundering through the mud. Fires were immediately necessary, but there was no wood and no axes to procure any. Near where our brigade had halted was a small enclosure of rails, and not many minutes elapsed before that fence was transformed into numerous camp-fires. The fires had hardly begun to give out their heat till Col. Worthington's Adjutant came along the line with orders from the Colonel to take those rails off the fires and lay them up in the fence exactly as we had found them.

The orders were of course obeyed, though with not the most cordial feeling towards the commanding officer, who, to preserve a few dollars of presumably Rebel property, would allow his thoroly exhausted and suffering men to wait for hours without shelter or fire—he meantime ensconcing himself and staff snugly in the cabin of the owner of the fence. Here we waited

WITHOUT FIRE OR SHELTER

while the fountains of the heavens seemed to have been opened till something after dark the word was passed for Worthington's brigade to fall in. We had no idea what was expected of us, but the opinion was general that we were to make a night assault on the enemy's works. This idea was abandoned when we found we were the only troops in motion but we were so nearly frozen that any movement was a relief. So we filed away in the inky darkness with no idea of our destination, only caring that we should get warm by marching. It had grown colder since dark, and the rainfall had let up in a degree, but the mud was simply indescribable. Orders were passed that there must be no talking and no matches struck, so that the inveterate smokers were denied even the solace of their pipes. As we moved along silently in the darkness the only sound to be heard was the occasional crack of a musket against a comrade's head as its owner stumbled and brought his piece down on the cranium of his file leader, followed by a muttered exclamation more forcible than polite. The march was kept up until long past midnight, when the column came to a halt and we were ordered to break ranks and lie down as near in our places as possible till daylight. The writer sought a soft place between two logs, rolled close together, and lying down spread his blanket above, and with the friendly logs beneath, his knapsack for a pillow, slept the sleep of the just, oblivious to the rain and cold. On waking at daylight I found that my bed-covering had been increased by about two inches deep of snow, which had fallen silently in the night and served to keep me pleasantly warm. We were soon in ranks and stepping briskly out a march of four miles soon brought us to the little village of Point Pleasant—some eight miles down the river from New Madrid. We had made a wide detour during the night in order to occupy Point Pleasant before the Rebels at New Madrid suspected the movement. They seem, however, to have divined our intentions, as our first salute as we entered the town was

A HEAVY SHELL

from a Rebel gun-boat at the levee. Skirmishers were at once thrown out, and creeping along the levee soon persuaded the gun-boat to give us a little more room.

Their kindness was taken advantage of at once by a heavy detail to dig rifle pits in the levee, and when the gunboat returned to the attack a few hours later assisted by two others, our boys had so solid a footing in the rifle pits and picked their gunners off so fast every time they attempted to open a port-hole that they soon gave up the attempt to dislodge us and steamed away up the river. After this for weeks it was a daily business for one or more Rebel gunboats to steam down the river and shell the rifle pits for an hour or two, but after the first few trips they took the precaution to keep well to the other side of the river, and out of musket range. We were at this time armed with

OLD TOWER MUSKETS,

altered from flint-locks to percussion, carrying an ounce round ball and three buck shot, and about as destructive at the breech as the muzzle. The boys used to call them revolving muskets, as they asserted that after firing them they would revolve in the air long enough to load.

We came to enjoy these tilts with the Rebel gunboats, and though for the first few days it had been customary to call for volunteers to man the rifle-pits, it soon became necessary to detail the men regularly, as the whole command would volunteer for daily duty. Immediately across the river the Rebels had built a battery and mounted two heavy guns, and as we had no artillery we could only lie still and see the earthworks built. After their guns were mounted they would shell our rifle-pits, but with no effect. Gen. Pope, in the meantime, had pushed siege operations against New Madrid and on the night of March 13, an assault was ordered in the midst of a furious storm. Our troops made their way into the Town and over the works just in time to get a glimpse of the rear of the Rebel force embarking on a gunboat which immediately steamed away for Island No. 10, some 12 miles up the river which at this point makes one of its greatest bends so that while from New Madrid to Island No. 10 it was 12 miles by river, it was only two miles in a direct line across the narrow strip of land. After

THE REDUCTION OF NEW MADRID

heavy batteries were erected there and at Point Pleasant, which made the passage of the Rebel gunboats up and down the river such a perilous task that they soon withdrew up the river to the Island, and we had no more trouble from them. So the days wore slowly on, our occupation being mainly to lie on the levee and watch the smoke of the guns across the neck at the Island where Commodore Foote and the Union gunboats and the mortar fleet were pounding away. On the night of the 4th of April the Union gunboat "Carondalet" ran the gauntlet of the Rebel batteries on the Island and the next morning appeared at Point Pleasant. Dropping down the river a couple of miles she threw a few shells into the little town of Tiptonville, on the Tennessee shore, but eliciting no response she turned her prow up stream and soon opened on the Rebel battery across the river from us. It was a bright Sunday morning and it was a pretty sight as we lay on the river to watch the heavy shot tear up the ground and dust the jackets of the fellows who had for so long amused themselves with dusting ours. The engagement was brief but spirited and soon the gray coats left their works and ran for the timber, the "Carondalet" sending a few shells to hasten their footsteps. Then a boat put off from the gunboat and pulled for the deserted battery and after spiking the guns pulled aboard and she steamed away to repeat the operation on the other shore batteries above.

Written Expressly for the Toledo BLADE.

Throne and Scaffold

CHAPTER XVII.

"Let those win that have the power,
Let those hold who can."

The projected expedition to recover possession of Risborough Castle for the Earl, commended itself strongly to the adventurous spirits of men, who delighted in nothing more than stirring incident and dangerous exploit, and when the matter was first mooted to them, they clamored with one accord to be immediately led to the onslaught.

It was not without difficulty, that Godfrey convinced them of the folly of such an attempt.

He described to them the position of the castle, so peculiarly situated as to be strongly fortified by nature, so as to make it well nigh impregnable. He pointed out that Vamp, well knowing the insecurity of the position he had usurped, would as an old soldier, be constantly on the watch to guard against surprise, and that he and those who sided with him, having every thing to gain by maintaining a hold on that which they had seized, would fight desperately and to the death, rather than surrender.

"Gads my life!" cried Dick [illegible] "thou art over cautious methinks. Here we be ready to shed our heart's blood in the cause, and yet it is thou Sir Godfrey, who biddest us hold our hands."

"Tis but because I would not see blood shed to no avail," answered the young knight. "I am no coward. I have done as much as will prove my words, but an we would aid the Earl of Castletowers, and discomfit the foul traitor Vamp, we must e'en be content to do that by trick and stratagem which we can not hope to accomplish otherwise. Let one of us forthwith to Warsdale, the Town which lies beneath the castle on the cliff, and glean what he can of the ways of this recreant villain. Right willingly would I undertake the task but that I fear recognition by those, who would convey the news of my presence in the neighborhood to the castle—"

"Be the task mine," cried Dick Venables, "I will thither forthwith and ere dawn to-morrow, will have brought you all the tidings you require."

And thus it was arranged, and with hot impetuosity Dick Venables started, under the guidance of the hermit, to find his way through the thick forest to the moorland Town of Warsdale.

The 20 men, late of the ill-fated brig "Seaflower," well used to rough it, made such shelter for themselves, meanwhile, as the rocks and tree-boughs would afford, and the days being warm for the time of year and the position sheltered, they fared not so ill, though some amongst them, would right gladly have slaked their thirst, on something stronger than the cold clear spring water, which gurgled and bubbled from a spring, close by the hermit's grotto

To Godfrey and his bride, it mattered little, this detention in the wood. Happy in the delight of each others company, the enforced delay became a pleasure, and though the accommodation in the old man's cell was of the simplest and rudest, the cave hewn in the rock became to them a paradise.

With the early light of morning, scouts were dispatched to various points familiar to the hermit, to watch for the return of the Captain and to signal his approach, but the hours sped on, and no sign of any traveler through the forest depths, greeted the staring eyes of the watchers.

The sun rose high, and climbed the heavens, till he shone down through the interlacing branches of the huge trees, and flecked the brilliant moss which clothed their trunks with specks and gleams of gold: the southwest wind murmured through the groves, the stream babbled and bubbled over the stones, which sparkled like jewels in the light, but still no footstep broke the silence, no voice proclaimed the advent of Dick Venables.

The hermit betrayed some anxiety, as hour after hour went by, and Godfrey, tearing himself from the happy, blushing Cicely, went forth into the woods, spear in hand, in hope of discovering the whereabouts of the Captain, though with a sad feeling that some grievous harm had befallen him.

Then the sun slowly sank, until it cast long, blood-red streaks athwart the dead leaves and against the creeper-clad tree-trunks, and one looked at another in silent and anxious doubt.

Then, far away from the most distant scout, the cry agreed upon as a signal warning of Dick Venables's return, rang in the still air of the chill afternoon, and was repeated nearer and again more near, and then shortly to the anxious watchers at the clump of beech trees, there came in sight, crossing an opening in the forest, the Captain of the Seaflower, slowly limping as he leaned heavily on the shoulders of Godfrey Taverner.

Unable to curb their impatience, all the rest went forth to meet them, and as they approached nearer, they saw that Dick Venables was wounded, his garments torn, and blood-stained, his appearance worn and haggard.

The old hermit hastened forward, and with quick and careful scrutiny, examined the injuries he had received.

"Tis a mere nothing," said he; "he is faint with loss of blood from a few scratches, and methinks I have a cordial here, which will work wonders on him."

So saying he produced a flask, which he applied to the wounded man's lips.

"By the rood, Father," said Dick Venables, as he drew a long breath with the water in his eyes, "by the rood, thou sayest well, for better spirit, nor stronger, never passed man's lips. 'Twould make the dying dance, and the dead speak. 'Tis the true stuff, I warrant you."

"I found a keg—or perchance a couple—on the seashore, after the wreck of a French vessel from Nantes, at the begining of the Winter," said the Hermit, with downcast head, yet with a roguish twinkle in his eyes, "but now, I prithee, what hath befallen since I bade thee Godspeed last evening on the outskirts of the forest."

"I have that to tell, which will rouse the blood of all who hear me, and if there be one amongst us, weak-hearted, lukewarm in the expedition, we have planned, 'twill make him eager for the assault, and thirsting for revenge upon the dastard swab, who hath the castle of Risborough in his keeping. But first, father, I would crave another taste of that elixir, which hath wrought a miracle on my feeble limbs already."

The hermit, with a smile, shook his head reproachfully, and handed the flask to the Captain, who, having paid it due respect, commenced his narration.

"I reached Warsdale about nightfall and accounted for my presence, in a town to which but few strangers penetrate, by telling just so much of the truth as suited me. I bid them know I was a shipwrecked mariner, who had struggled through the wood, led by Providence to find shelter and food. At first they were suspicious of me, and questioned me closely, but I never varied in my tale and my attire and language bore me out. Then, convinced that I was a poor sufferer, cast up by the sea they treated me with rough courtesy."

"I know them well, it is their way," said Godfrey.

"They gave me food and drink, of which in good sooth I stood sorely in need, and they bade me rest myself on such a humble rush bed as they could prepare, excusing themselves that they could do no better, in that the fellow who ruled at the castle on the cliff, left them but the sorriest sustenance, inasmuch that no sooner did it reach his ears that any one in Warsdale had food or money, or liquor, or a decent wench in his house, but he—this same Vamp—would make a sudden raid, with a score or more of his men and loot everything on which he could lay his hands, bearing away with him to the castle any damsel, who might take his fancy or that of e'er a one of his brutal followers."

"The scoundrel," muttered Godfrey.

"I retired early to rest, resolved to find out what further rascality I could in the morning, for I was too fatigued to return at once, as I originally purposed, but in the dark hours of the night I was wakened by a flare of light and loud cries for help; rushing in the direction from whence the cries proceeded, by the glare of the burning house, I came first upon the body of my host, foully murdered and brutally mutilated."

"And was this Vamp's doing?"

"Aye it was. It would seem, too, out of pure wantonness. He and some of his gang, filled with strong waters, had made a raid from the Castle while the whole town slept, had fired several buildings, had put to death all those who dared resist them, and had carried off a fair young girl, the daughter of the man who had entertained me—a lovely, golden-haired maiden of 15."

"And what didst thou do, Master Venables, eh? What didst thou do?" [illegible] eagerly.

"I slayed three of their number from ever again embarking on such an enterprise," replied Venables, grimly, "and got these scratches in doing so, but the arch-scoundrel Vamp escaped me. I killed three men for him, but he got clear away—but better luck to-morrow."

"To-morrow?"

"Yes, we had better strike while the iron's hot. We have the Town for our allies. I made them a speech—I, Dick Venables, for the first time in my life, I made them a speech. I pointed to the burning, smoking ruins, and asked them if they were men and would strike for their own deliverance, and they said they were. I asked them if they liked being plundered, stabbed, roasted and outraged, and they said they didn't. I asked them if a Captain with a score of fighting men at his back were to attack the Castle, would they help, and, by St. George! they all raised a shout, and swore they would follow me to death."

"Well and nobly done," cried Godfrey, seizing the Captain by the hand and pressing it warmly, "I know the nature of the people, but win their confidence, and they are to be trusted implicitly. Now our victory is assured. And the sooner we march against Vamp, the better, else he will get wind of the projected attack, and made the battle a harder one. Come one, come all,—we will this night to Warsdale, and ere the sun goes down to-morrow, the traitor Vamp shall swing from the highest tower."

"Twill be a wonder if he waits to stretch a rope should he come in my way," muttered Dick Venables.

Then the old hermit, whose excitement and interest in the projected expedition was as enthusiastic as that of the youngest sailor, showed that he had a knowledge of such matters, which but poorly accorded with the garb he wore and the life of the recluse which he had adopted. It was thanks to his knowledge of the paths and by-ways of the woods that it was determined to divide the force, in order that no tell-tale wood-cutter or wandering vagrant should convey the news of the approach of an armed force to Risborough Castle. It was thanks to him that certain weapons, old-fashioned and somewhat rusty, were forthcoming, to place in the hands of such of the sailors as were unarmed, and last, but not least, it was by his good offices that a small, low, shaggy horse was obtained, coming no one knew whence, upon which Dick Venables all the while protesting his ability to walk and fight with the best of them, was placed. And then as the moon rose in a clear frosty sky, the party silently divided and set off upon their night march, to reunite in the Town of Warsdale, to give the necessary instructions to the townsfolk who were eagerly expecting their arrival, and then to make their attack upon the castle stronghold as soon as the first gray light of dawn enabled them to discern objects with sufficient distinctness.

The hermit's services were needed as guide.

It was in vain, that Godfrey joined his persuasions to those of the old man, to induce Cicely to remain in safety in the grotto, till the issue of the impending conflict should be decided. She firmly, decidedly and positively refused to be separated from her husband, and with bold undaunted mien and footstep firm as ere a one amongst them, she marched by Godfrey's side, proud and defiant, at the head of the little band of men, who with hushed voice, and stealthy step, advanced through the night, to the quaint old Northern Town in which the first chapter of this story was laid, the Town in which Godfrey Taverner then but a humble dependent of the great Earl, first met the girl who was now his wife, the damsel who in prosperity and in evil fortune alike, through good and bad repute, had followed his steps urged to deeds almost beyond woman's strength, by the magnitude of her love.

The moon was just sinking below the horizon as the two separate parties of men, emerged almost simultaneously from the forest, and saw rising, high, misty, forbidding, gloomy and spectral, the huge precipitous crag, on which stood the noble stronghold of the Earls of Castletowers.

"I think I will come on with you as far as Warsdale," said the old hermit,

THE WEEKLY BLADE

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OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

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BOOKS! BOOKS!

It has been the Custom of the BLADE every Winter to offer a list of good standard books at very low prices, post-paid by mail. This season we have a large stock of miscellaneous books, which we have not space to enumerate by title.

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Nasby Pamphlets.—We have many inquiries for the popular pamphlets of Nasby. We have on hand a few copies of "Nasby as a Banker" and "Democratic John Bunyan." Price, 10 cents each, postpaid.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

When the clock strikes one there is no legal redress.—*N. Y. News.*

A Washington girl can blush till her nose bleeds.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The navy yard—Three feet (same as any other yard.)—*N. Y. Journal.*

The ballets of the English stage are unusually fine this year, and the demand is for more.

If this country runs so much to wire fences every hired man will have to wear a piece of plank in the back of his trousers.

The air is so clear at Montclair, N. J., that you can stand on Eagle Rock and detect the clam in a cauldron of chowder at Coney Island.—*Puck.*

A Vermont man the other day aimed a gun at a crow, pulled the trigger and the bird fell. It may be added that it was a tame crow and the man didn't know the gun was loaded.—*Boston Post.*

Lumbermen are now complaining of too much snow. A brawny woodsman yesterday remarked that when they "chopped a tree down, they couldn't find the d—d thing." These lumbermen are hardly ever satisfied with the weather.—*Saginaw Herald.*

A Columbus negro dreamed one night that he found $5 at a certain place in a certain street. Next morning he went to the spot and there he found $1. He is now thinking whom to sue for that other $4.—*Lowell Citizen.*

First small girl—"I know what I'm going to be when I grow up!" Second ditto—"What are you going to be when you grow up?" First small girl—"A widder."—*The American Queen.*

The Chinese have no word to signify egotism. When a Chinaman remarks that he is greater than the sun and 10 times as large as the moon, all any one says in reply is, "Well, now, who'd a thought it!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Colonel," said a man who wanted to make out a genealogical tree—"Colonel, how can I become thoroughly acquainted with my family history?" "Simply by running for office," answered the Colonel.—*The American Queen.*

Dr. Teeter, of Chattanooga, was arrested for concealing over his drug store a case of small-pox of a woman named Russell. He was taken to a quarantine station, a ball and chain attached to his leg, and kept several days. He was then presented before the Magistrate and fined $15 and costs, and again quarantined several days. It turns out that the woman died of measles, and the Doctor brings suit for $10,000.

Of the late Baron Martin it is related that, with his usual desire to be expeditious, he once sentenced a convicted murderer to be hanged and dismissed him without a customary and important formula. The clerk reminded him of the omission. "Ah, yes; quite so," exclaimed the Judge; "bring the prisoner back. Prisoner at the bar, I beg your pardon. May the Lord have mercy on your soul. Remove the prisoner, jailer. Next case!"

FOR THE LADIES.

An Indiana woman failed to get a divorce because she alleged that her husband threw a pitcher at her when it was only the table castor. Women should dot down such little things in a diary.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A learned doctor of New York declares that very small feet on a woman means a fiery temper and a prevaricating tongue. St. Louis editors will declare that this is a round-about way of saying that the women of Chicago have the sweetest tempers and are the most truthful in the world.—*Norr. Herald.*

Mrs. Eliza Adelaide Cutler, of Westchester, L. I., let the bad boys in her Sunday-school class match pennies while the Superintendent was leading in prayer, and now Mrs. Eliza Adelaide Cutler's cousins, who wanted her $500,000, and did not get it, produce this fact as proof of enough insanity to break her will.

An exchange says that the Viennese are so prone to ballooning that the authorities compel married men who desire to take aerial voyages to first receive the consent of their wives, and yet all the time there are plenty of women who are not only willing that their husbands should go but would be willing to pay the aeronaut a handsome bonus for the job.—*Cin. Sat. Night.*

A young woman in Bradford County, Pa., went before a Justice of the Peace with the man of her choice and several witnesses, and made herself a wife, satisfactorily to herself, by a simple promise of fidelity, claiming nothing from her spouse as a legal right, and insisted upon no ceremony. There were no vows given under the form of the law, and no pledges. The Justice took no part in the marriage, but sat in the room only as a witness.

The French sculptor, Clesinger, heard that his mother-in-law, George Sand, the novelist, threatened to make him ridiculous in a novel. He sent word to her that if she put him in the novel, he would make a naked female statue with her head and shoulders on it, and exhibit it at the exhibition. He didn't get into the novel. So it is not always necessary to swear at your mother-in-law and empty a pitcher of water over her in order to make her behave.—*Detroit Free Press.*

TO A. H. B.

BY M. A. F.

The peaceful current of thy life, my child,
Flows gently onward like a sunlight brook;
And though the winds above blow fierce and wild,
They cannot harm thee in thy sheltered nook.

But not forever will thy pathway lie
'Mid sheltering banks and flow'ry meadowlands:
E'er many Summers bloom thy feet must try
Alone the beck'ning rocks and treacherous sands.

And when the rapids of thy life are passed—
When thou hast leapt thy narrows once for all—
Must *leave* thy pleasant uplands for the vast
Low plains, where dark and frequent shadows fall.

And there thy brook will merge into the stream,
The calmly-flowing river, broad and deep;
No longer canst thou stop to laugh and dream,
But help the world on with thy steady sweep.

And *there* the limitless, unfathomed, great
Receiving-ocean of humanity—
Before thy gloaming darkness into night—
Shall stretch his arms out to encircle thee.

COLLISIONS AT SEA.

How They May Be Prevented.

Brooklyn Eagle.

At this time, when so many collisions are occurring between ships at sea and in harbor, it may not be out of place for a sailor to give an analysis of the cause. It is an old adage that a performance executed for a long time in a wrong direction becomes right by way of usage. Now the whole trouble is this: Years ago, before such a thing as a wheel was introduced to a rudder for the purpose of steering a ship, what was known as the helm or tiller was set into the rudder head, and by moving this either to one side or the other the ship was steered. When the helm was put to port (left side of the ship), the vessel's head would go to starboard (right side of the ship). For instance, when the helm was put to port, the rudder was turned around at right angles with it, consequently the rudder went over to the starboard side of the ship, and, as a vessel's head always follows the side her rudder is on, it stands that she must go off to starboard. It was for this reason that when it was desired to send a ship's head around to starboard, the order was given to the steerer, "Port your helm," and when it was wanted to pay her head off to port the order was, "Starboard your helm." This worked well enough in those days, but when the wheel came into use a revolution should have taken place. The wheel is so arranged that a ship follows the direction in which it is turned. If you turn it over toward the port side of the ship, the vessel's head will go around to port, and if it is turned to starboard the ship's head will go around to starboard. Now, it would seem that in all common sense when a Captain saw a vessel approaching him, and to avoid a collision he wanted to allow his vessel to fall off to port, that he would give the order, "Wheel a port;" but instead of this he calls "Starboard your helm." This must be interpreted by the wheelsman to mean, "Let her head go off in the contrary direction to the order given;" so he puts his wheel to port, and after all this mental confusion the desired effect is realized. So it will be seen that although the helm is a thing of the past on ocean going craft, and the later invention of the wheel a direct contradiction to the rules governing the former, yet the principles of the first are applied to the last, making confusion both to the officer of the deck and the man at the wheel. It is to this cause that in a period of emergency one of the two is likely to become excited and mixed, and thinking only of the sense of the situation the officer may direct the wheel to be put over in the direction which the ship's head must go to avoid the impending collision. And even though the correct order is given from the bridge the man in the wheel house is likely to lose his head and put the wheel over in the direction ordered. Especially in a fog when, without warning, two huge monsters emerge from the curtain which has been enfolded them, and with frightful velocity are seen rushing at one another on awful errands of destruction, the officer of the watch sees that his ship must go off to starboard, and if in the excitement of the moment the order "Starboard your helm" instead of "Port your helm," is given before the command can be reversed, one and perhaps both of the vessels are sinking to their last port at the bottom of the ocean, dragging down with them, it may be, hundreds of unfortunate creatures who met their fate owing to the existence of a law ignorant and idiotic. The time is ripe that this question should receive investigation. Let the law read that when the order "Starboard" is given the wheel shall be put over to starboard, and that when the order "Port" is given the wheel shall be put over to port. With your far seeing and far reaching propensities, agitate this subject, and I am positive that the *Eagle* will be the medium of abolishing a law which works nothing but evil.

A SAILOR.

HAIR AND EYES.

An Actress who Wanted to Make Good Use of Her "Points."

Brooklyn Eagle.

Agnes Elliott is a beauty, and the writing of her name reminds me of a story that probably isn't true. She has a wondrous growth of hair. It reaches below her belt in what I would call a hirsute Niagara if water was a golden rod. She has big, bewitching eyes. They melt and glow and do all the other things that eyes of the first magnitude are equal to. Like all good actresses she aspires to star, and like all who feel that way she begs every journalistic acquaintance to write her a play. One of these susceptible men so far complied as to sketch out a heroine and a plot.

"You've got a scene in which I can let my hair down?" she eagerly inquired.

"O, yes," was the reply, "you lie on a sofa with your hair spread over the pillow, tangled picturesquely about your arms, and dropped to the floor, for full 10 minutes, while the rest of the characters proceed with the action of the play. It will be a magnificent picture. You see, you are asleep—"

"Hold on, if you please. That won't do at all. Shut my eyes for three minutes? No, no! What I want, don't you see, is a role that will enable me to employ all my advantages. Couldn't you make it a somnambulistic scene, so that I could let loose my hair and stare."

Miss Elliott has a part in "The Silver King," at Wallack's, that ought to please her, since it lets her exhibit her hair, while keeping her eyes open. As the villain's wife, she is hastily called from her bedroom to assist his flight. On the night that I saw this there was a mishap that probably ruined her satisfaction for that occasion. The omnipotent detective, on entering through a window, impianted his foot on the trailing skirt of her night-robe, and r-r-rip it went from waist to hem. The bald heads in the audience danced and dodged about, like corks in a chopping sea, but the rent proved to be on the side furthest from them, and the storm immediately became a calm.

A President in a Perennial Swallow-Tail.

New York Morning Journal.

It's as plain as a pipe-staff! Pres. Arthur has made up his mind to enjoy himself during his term of office and to distinguish his administration as one of unprecedented social success. His partisanship has resolved itself into dinner-partysenship.

Catching Trout With the Axe.

San Francisco Chronicle.

The Truckee River is now frozen to the bottom. In passing along over the glassy surface of the stream whole schools of trout are seen firmly fixed just where the cold wave struck them. The ranchmen living along the river now go fishing with axes.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—For many months I was a great sufferer. Physicians could afford me no relief. In my despair I commenced the use of your "Favorite Prescription." It speedily effected my entire and permanent cure.

Yours thankfully,
MRS. PAUL R. BAXTER, Iowa City, Ia.

THE LIME KILN CLUB.

Trustee Pullback Goes Out to Lecture.

Detroit Free Press.

"Am Trustee Pullback in de hall tonight?" asked the President as the band ceased singing, and a window was lowered to let the smoke escape.

"He air, sah," was the prompt response as brother Pullback rose off his stool.

"Please step dis way."

When the tall form and shining pate of the member had toed the mark before the desk Bro. Gardner continued.

"Brudder Pullback, I has received a letter axin' permishun fur you to wisit the town of Akron, O., an' deliber your celebrated address on 'De Rise an' Fall of de Rail Fence.' I has answered dat you will be dar on time, your shoes greased wid coon's ile an' your froat in good shape fur a two hours' speech."

Pullback trembled with emotion, and murmurs of admiration were heard from every corner of the hall.

"Befor' you sot out on dis journey," resumed the President, "I want to gin you a few words of fatherly advice. You will for a time represent de cull'd element of Detroit, an' you will be p'inted out as a well known member of de Lime Kiln Club. All your words an' deeds will be tooken notiss of, an' people will forgit de size of your feet in deir anxiety to know whether you am second growth hickory or basswood stained ober.

"Don't car'y de ideah that you own all de co'ner lots in Detroit an' am waitin' fur a sartin rise of 200 per cent. befo' sellin'.

"Don't take along any brass watch chain or dollar stud diamond, an' de fust time you see anybody look twice at yer new plug hat, take it off an' brush de top de wrong way on yer elbow.

"Doan' talk horse, religun, pollyticks, Free Trade nor Peteckshun. What you doan' know on dose subjects would fill a big book, an' what you do know you can't half tell on account of your asthma.

"You will be offered de freedom of de City in a tin box. Accept it wid thanks, but pay fur yer beer an' cigars, and bring de box home to keep cold biscuit in.

"You will be escorted around by a brass band. Doan' sot wid your mouf open and yer eyes rollin', as if it was de fust time ye eber heard anyfin' more numerous dan a hand organ, but take it like a man who has allus had a pianer in de house an' a full brass band across de alley.

"At de table eat wid yer fork, eben if you do jab yer tongue a few times. If it becomes necessary to blow your nose in public, do it solemnly and wid dignity, an' do yer wipe wid a handkerchief instead of yer elbow.

"In conversashun be pleasant and courteous, an' pliable. You will fin' men in Akron who doan' believe dat de whale swallered Jonah. You are not sent down dar to convince em.

"Keep sober, carry yer money in a pocket in yer shirt, an' seek to leave a good opinyun behind you. As you will have to git up at fo' o'clock to-morrer mornin' to cotch de airly freight train fur Toledo, you had best go home now an' practice on lookin' like an old trabeler while buyin' a railroad ticket."

MRS. BREWSTER.

How She Came to Marry the Attorney General.

Boston Herald.

Mrs. Brewster, who is the handsomest woman in the Cabinet *parterre*, held a very brilliant reception, assisted by Miss Koons, a sister of the daughter's *fiance*, her niece, Miss Emery, Miss McKoover, Miss Robertson and Miss Dora Miller. Miss Brewster, who will become Mrs. Koons next week, is a daughter of Mrs. Brewster by a former marriage. Perhaps you have heard of the romantic life of this elegant woman, who would shine in any society in any land. She was the daughter of Robert J. Walker, at one time Secretary of the Treasury. She accompanied Admiral and Mrs. Semmes to Europe, and fell in love with a French gentleman, one M. Delon. A marriage followed, and repentance came only too soon, but not before a daughter and two sons were born. The unhappy marriage state was terminated by Delon's death, and the widow, poor in purse, was given a position in the department over which her father once had control. The present Attorney General—always an admirer of beauty in women—met her and offered her his hand and his wealth and his name for herself and her children. "You are beautiful," he said, "and I am hideous, but it will not be the first instance of the mating of beauty and the beast, and although you may never love me, you shall never regret marrying me." The three children took the stepfather's name. Andre became Andrew, Marie, Mamie. But the younger boy's name has escaped my memory at this writing. All have been well cared for and have had every kindness bestowed upon them. The wedding which is to occur the 6th instant will be one of the most notable since the wedding of General Sherman's daughter Minnie to Mr. Fitch. There has been only one issue of the present marriage, a boy, of whom his father is extravagantly fond. I saw a picture of the two taken together, the almost revolting face of the brilliant man with the terrible scars which he will bear to his dying day, and the fresh, sweet face of the boy beside him, a second edition of beauty and the beast.

A Deceived Clergyman.

A Philadelphia clergyman was called upon the other day by a handsomely-dressed couple who asked him to unite them in marriage. As they gave a satisfactory account of themselves he had no hesitation in complying with their request, thinking with pardonable interest of a prospective handsome fee. After the ceremony the bridegroom handed him an envelope which obviously had an inclosure, and he made out and gave it to the newly wedded pair an expensive marriage certificate. On their departure he opened the envelope wondering whether he should find a $10 or $20 bill inside. He found neither, but instead this pathetic and pious note: Reverend Sir—Allow me to thank you from the bottom of my heart for the services you have rendered me this evening. And in time to come I hope that I will be able to compensate you in a more substantial manner. I am a poor man and have to work every day for my living, and that is the reason I cannot afford you more than my heartfelt gratitude. May God, in His infinite wisdom, keep you and bless you.

At the French Ball.

New York World.

"What, you here, Gaston, when only two weeks ago you buried the wife who loved you so fondly and to whom you seemed so devoted?"

"Well, and where would you wish me to be?"

"It does seem to me that if I had lost the companion of my life I should be somewhere else, weep"—

"Over her grave? I know, but the cemetery closes at sundown!"

The Extreme of Caution.

Drake's Travelers' Magazine.

Everybody was growling over the delay, except a melancholy-looking man in deep mourning, who patiently read his magazine, and paid no attention to what was going on around him.

"'Pears to me you're on the bereaved racket," observed the man in the seat behind him.

"That's my lay," sighed the melancholy man, "I'm going to bury my wife."

"Funeral come off soon?" inquired the questioner, sarcastically.

"To-morrow," replied the mourner.

"Looks as though you wouldn't get the material there on time, don't it? We're four hours and 56 minutes behind now."

"It don't matter," murmured the melancholy man. "Our family was always the soul of punctuality, and I shipped the remains over the other road so one of us would get to that burying match for sure!"

And the melancholy man turned over a fresh page of his magazine, while the curious man reflected on the caution which enables some people to succeed in anything.

REDDING'S Russia Salve, best family salve in the world, and excellent for stable use. 25 cts

For the Blade.

DISCROWNED.

BY SARAH D. HOBART.

We roamed o'er the breezy prairie,
Jennie and Ralph and I,
And we gathered the royal blossoms
That told us the Autumn was nigh,
I dreamed that life was a poem
Whose music ne'er should end.
Ralph was my knightly lover,
Jennie my winsome friend.

With loving skill Ralph crowned us
With garlands rich and rare,
For the fairest flowers of Autumn
Searching with patient care.
On Jennie's dark curls rested
A crown of burnished gold;
Hers were the flowers of triumph,
Mine were the asters cold.

Again the bloom of the Autumn
Covers the hills with gold,
And birds' songs wake the echoes
And the world is gay as of old;
But the dream my young heart cherished
Came to a bitter end,
For Ralph is Jennie's lover,
And I, but their humble friend.

AT THE TELEPHONE.

Spoopendyke's First Experience with the "Central."

Drake's Travelers' Magazine.

"Now, my dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, standing before the telephone and preparing to explain its mysteries and advantages to his wife. "Now, my dear, this is going to prove the most convenient thing we ever had in the house. When I want to talk to any one, I just turn this crank and say, 'Hello, hello,' and the girl at the central says, 'Hello, hello,' and I tell her who I want, and she calls him up. Now, I'll ask for Mr. Speckwottle." And Mr. Spoopendyke turned the crank, utterly forgetting to press the button that makes the connection.

"What does he say?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, cocking her head to one side, as a woman always does when her husband is trying to listen.

"He don't say anything yet," growled Mr. Spoopendyke. "He ain't like you. He waits until he has got something important on his mind, and he says it. Hello, hello!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke, giving the crank a vicious twist and glaring into the enunciator with a vindictive look. "Now you keep that mouth of yours tied up, or you're liable to lose it some day!" with which doleful prognostication, Mr. Spoopendyke rattled away at the crank, and awaited some sign of life at the other end.

"I suppose it is really that girl's fault," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke, sniffing at the instrument as though she smelled the young lady from afar, and found her no better than she ought to be. "I don't suppose she's there at all. More likely she's gadding around somewhere."

"What'd ye want to talk just then for?" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "What's your measly object in breaking out with the conversational small-pox at that critical juncture? Don't you know she was just beginning to talk, and you made me lose her? I tell you one thing," added Mr. Spoopendyke, with impressive solemnity, "if you don't shut your mouth once in a while, the moths will get in there and make you trouble."

"If she'd only just commenced to talk, you haven't lost her," replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, wrinkling her nose. "You'll have no trouble with her if she's got started."

"Hello, hello! call up Mr. Specklewottle!" bawled Mr. Spoopendyke, apparently convinced by his wife's manner or his own experience. "There, she's gone. No use for me to try anything when you're around. Another time I want to talk through a telephone, I'll take it over in a vacant lot! Do you know of anything that will keep you quiet for a moment?" demanded Mr. Spoopendyke, his wrath rising as he contemplated his ill usage. "Never mind the expense. Just name the article! Why didn't you tell me, when you referred me to your measly old dad, that I was proposing marriage to a dod-gasted steam dictionary?"

"Say, dear, can I talk through it?" cooed Mrs. Spoopendyke, anxious to disarm her husband.

"Is there anything you can't talk through?" squealed Mr. Spoopendyke, beginning to realize that there was something about the telephone that he did not thoroughly understand. "When I get a telephone for you, the diaphragm will be of doubled and twisted wrought steel, with railroad tracks for wires, and I don't believe that will last more'n an hour and a half! 'Hello, helo-o-o!' wake up and call up Specklewottle, dod gast ye!" and Mr. Spoopendyke rattled away at the crank until his arm ached.

"Be patient, dear. You said she'd gone, and it's a long way around to Mr. Specklewottle's house. Perhaps he isn't home and she is waiting for him."

"That's the way it works, eh?" shrieked Mr. Spoopendyke, glaring at his wife. "It took you to get hold of it! When I call that girl she goes home to dinner, and along in the evening she goes around to Specklewottle's house and brings him here in a hack! That your idea of it? Or p'raps you've got some sort of a notion that she runs the wire through Speckwottle, turns on the current and slams him right up here through the side of the house! That your idea? Well, she don't and she don't break her back trying to make a dod-gasted idiot of herself, like some women!"

"I think I understand how it works," faltered Mrs. Spoopendyke. "You say, 'Yellow, yellow—!'"

"There's the combination!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke. "You got your work in that time! Why didn't you tell me I was bringing this thing home to the inventor? What'd you want to let me stand up here and explain this thing to the only comprehensive brain that ever tackled it for? You've got it! With what you know now and what you've got to find out, you only need a wig and a lawsuit to be the whole science of electricity. I tell ye this is the way it works!" and Mr. Spoopendyke brought the box a kick that splintered it. "See it work?" he demanded, pulling at the wires until they cut his hands. "Watch it, while I convey your regards to the other lunatics!" and he danced on on the remnants of the instrument and smashed the fragments against the wall.

"Never mind, dear," remonstrated Mrs. Spoopendyke, puttering around after him and trying to soothe him. "When we want Mr. Specklewottle again, we'll just send a servant around after him. That'll be much nicer than trusting to a nasty wire, and I know there was a draft through that box, for I could feel it as soon as it came into the room."

"Oh, you feel it!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke, rather wondering how he was going to account to the company for the destruction of his box. "If I had your sensitiveness and an onion, I'd hire out as a dod gasted orchid!" and with this culminating sarcasm, Mr. Spoopendyke crushed his hat over his ears and rushed around to Mr. Specklewottle's to see what had better be done about the matter.

"I don't care," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she flopped down on the floor to pick up the pieces of the wrecked telephone box; "He'll not have any opportunity for standing up here and talking to that girl until his legs are tired," and with this sage expression of her satisfaction over the result of the experiment, Mrs. Spoopendyke broke off the ends of the bent wire and laid them away to crimp her hair on.

A Georgia Horse That Can Count.

Oglethorpe Echo.

The Rev. W. F. Smith tells of a horse he once knew that would always refuse to pull if three persons, no matter of what size or weight, were in the vehicle to which he was hitched, but he never refused to draw two of any size. This is a horse that can count.

Plain "Mr." Getting to be Obsolete.

Memphis Avalanche.

The Colonels and the Majors are so numerous in St. Louis that it is considered high distinction to be called plain "Mr." In Memphis we are all Colonels with the exception of four Majors, one Captain and about fourscore Judges. "Mr." is obsolete.

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

GEN. CUSTER.

Personal Traits—Childhood, Family—Heartbroken Parents.

Good Cheer.

While still a baby, Gen. Custer developed a strong taste for military pursuits, and; upon hearing the beat of drums and the blare of trumpets, he would, instead of exhibiting fear as most children do, clap his little hands and shout with joy. When two-and-a-half years old, his father bought, unknown to his mother, material for a military suit for the child, and had it made with long striped trowers, a "swallowtailed" coat with brass buttons, and a vest. These, with a jaunty little cap and toy gun, gave the little fellow quite the air of a soldier, and he would strut up and down the road, perfectly happy and manifesting all the dignity of a grown up general. Every day his father took him out upon the green lawn and put him through a regular drill, and in a short time the child had learned to handle his gun and sword with all the ease and grace of an experienced soldier. As the years went by his love of "soldiering" grew with his growth, until by the time that he attained manhood it had become the passion of his life.

His social qualities were as brilliant as his military ones. He was exceedingly witty and entertaining, and his beauty of person and great kindness of heart, combined with his bravery in battle and in the hunt, made him a general favorite in whatever society he was thrown. The picture, however, that arises in the mind of every one who knew him, upon the mention of his name, is always as he looked when firmly seated upon his brown horse "Dixie," his yellow hair clustered around his neck, and his blue eyes looking straight ahead. Like Napoleon, he appeared to greatest advantage upon horseback, and there was that in his bearing, when on his favorite "Dixie," which was calculated to rouse the wildest enthusiasm among an army of followers.

They kept an illustrated journal of daily happenings at the fort, in the quiet days just before the awful tragedy on the Rosebud. In this journal, the General would write some bright, cutting article and illustrate it, and a certain very bright lady, the wife of an officer who fell with Custer, would reply, often getting the better of the General both as to wit and illustrations. She was an intrepid hunter as well as writer, and at different times had killed six buffalos with her own hand. These papers were read and handed around, adding much to the entertainment and amusement to the occupants of the fort. They are still in possession of the lady, and regarded as among her choicest treasures.

Gen. Custer was a peculiarly devoted son, and settled a beautiful home on his aged parents. This home was in Monroe, Mich., an antique and aristocratic little city, as western cities go, and containing about 6,000 inhabitants. The Custer house stands on the main street of the town. It is a large gray mansion with long porches and low windows, covered with creeping vines and shaded with poplar trees. After the death of Gen. Custer one room was furnished as his room had been at Fort Lincoln. Nailed on the walls were the shaggy heads of bears, buffalos, wild cats and coons, and the antlers of deer. Over the doors were the crossed swords of the Custer boys, and their brother-in-law, Lieut. Calhoun, and in one corner stood their stacked fire-arms. In another corner stood an escritoire with writing materials and two exquisite china vases, with the heads of the General and his wife painted upon them. On one side of the desk hung the picture of Lawrence Barrett, Gen. Custer's favorite actor, and above it one of the Duke Alexis. A scarlet-covered lounge stood on one side of the room, and scattered here and there were many relics of the brave dead. In the parlor hung a large bronze medallion head of the General, also an oil painting of himself and his wife taken together on the porch; pertly watching every passer-by lay "Frisky," Gen. Custer's pet Spitz dog.

The arms have all been donated to a society in New York by Gen. Custer's widow. The mother, who never recovered from the shock of losing her three sons, her son-in-law, Lieut. Calhoun, and her grandson, Arty Reid, is dead. She was a tall, fine-looking old lady, with a clear-cut face, sweet, firm mouth, and steady, bright eyes. After her death the home was broken up. Mrs. Calhoun went to New York with Mrs. Custer, and the father retired to the home of his remaining son. On almost any fair day he can be seen on the street riding "Dixie." He is tall, and but little bent by age, though his hair and beard are snowy-white. It is almost impossible for him to speak of his sons. His lips quiver, his eyes fill with tears, and his head sinks low with a weight of grief too deep for words.

Gazing on an Ancestor Who Had Been Dead 158 Years.

When certain repairs were being made in Teddington Church, London, in 1832, the workmen accidentally struck into the vault of the Bridgeman family, the ancestors of the modern Earls of Bradford. A brick fell on the coffin of Sir Orlando Bridgeman, the Lord Keeper. Dr. James Borland, a distinguished Inspector General of Army Hospitals, was then the owner of Bridgeman House, and was Church Warden of Teddington Parish. He at once came to the Church, and seeing, through the fracture, that the corpse had been embalmed, he had the coffin lid reverently taken off, and sent a message to the then Lord Bradford (the father of the present Earl), whom he knew. Lord Bradford drove straight down from London to Teddington and looked upon the face of his ancestor, who had been dead 158 years, and who laid there in his habit as he lived, with pointed beard and flowing hair, and complexion as fresh almost as in life. Beside him lay his wife, Dame Dorothy; but she, poor thing, was a skeleton, for she was only a second wife, and she had not been embalmed. Then the coffin lid was duly put on again and repaired, the vault was bricked up, and I think it has not since been disturbed.

It Was a Distinguished Company.

There is a law in Munich requiring every saloon-keeper to close his shop and turn out his customers at a fixed hour of the night, and subjecting both him and them to a fine in case of disobedience. On a recent night two vigilant policemen decended upon a favorite "bier halle" in the Bavarian Capital and caught a party of venerable men in the midst of abundant good cheer. When their names were demanded the first four responded in order: "Prof. Von A., of the University," "Privy Councilor B.," "Imperial Councilor Count C.," "Major Von D." When they came to the fifth culprit the policemen started back in horror and amazement, for they found themselves confronting the Chief of Police, who, however, made everything pleasant by promising to pay his own fine and seeing to it that his companions paid theirs, and by praising the diligence and fidelity of his subordinates. A few days later the two policemen were promoted.

A Trial of Domestic Life in Boston

Boston Commercial Bulletin.

It is pleasant about 9 P. M., when you have got well into the newspaper and your second cigar, and Madame is quietly napping on the sofa, to have the door bell ring, and, after you have pitchched your Havana into the cuspadore, turned up the gas, and mater-famaliar has rushed off to make herself presentable to callers, to have the servant bring up a small bundle of dirty chromos with an accompanying note, asking to purchase, and saying the bearer will soon return for an answer.

The Smallest Baby in Pennsylvania.

Hanover Citizen.

The small baby, whose birth at Shrewsbury we noted several weeks ago, continues very small in size. About Christmas, when two months old, it weighed only one and a half pounds. Its mother's wedding ring slipped over the baby's hand and up the arm to the elbow.

—A prompt way to ease asthmatic wheezing. Use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute

For the Blade.

SIRENS—GODS. AN OLD STORY.

S. D. CHAMBERLIN.

"Music hath charms, to tame the savage breast."
The passions *to rouse, and lull* them to rest.

The Sirens that dwelt in the beautiful isle,
Beneath the soft skies that on Sicily smile,
Their musical craft so bewitchingly ply,
That whoever hears them, must listen, and—die;
So filling the air with their musical breath,
The listener enchants, and starves him to death.
Such exquisite concerts these Sirens could give,
That none, save Ulysses, might hear them, and live.
His ship, in his wanderings, their isle must pass by—
Their voices, once heard, he must famish, and die.
Thus straightened, his wisdom suggested a plan,
To baffle the Sirens, as past them he ran;
So, stopping with beeswax, the ears of his crew,
And cordage around himself, tightly he drew;
With complicate knots, thus secured to the mast,
The Sirens he heard, while in safety he passed.
Ulysses escaped—what the Sirens befell,
Unsung may remain, or—great Homer may tell,
That Orpheus, these charms hath greatly displayed.
Is shown by the turmoil with Nature, he made;
Such wonderful music Earth never had heard—
To her center, the vast creation is stirred;
The mountains sink down, and the valleys arise,
And the melody charms the gods in the skies.
Old Neptune, no longer his trident retains
O'er the waves, no longer, the ocean god reigns,
Grim Pluto forgetting to guard his domains,
And Charon no longer his ferry maintains,
The fury of Ætna the symphony cools,
And Vulcan abandons his shop and his tools.
No armor for gods will he make or repair—
They must wait for their work, or take it elsewhere.
The order of Nature turns upperside down,
And Jove is alarmed for his safety and crown.
At midnight the Sun effulgently shines,
The Moon, o'er the tides her power resigns;
Dolphins, like horses, bound over the plain,
And horses, like Dolphins, plow thro' the main.
Fishes, in flocks, make their nests in the trees,
And birds, like fishes, abound in the seas;
The Muses suspend their loftiest lays,
And listen, attent, while Orpheus plays.
Now, Jupiter, immortal, the sire of gods,
Looks down from the heavens—celestial abodes—
To earth, from the ramparts, directing his eyes
The scene he beheld filled the god with surprise
The mountains were skipping like lambs of the fold,
The ocean his billows in harmony rolled;
All Nature, broke loose, seems disposed to rebel.
While notes of enchantment from Orpheus fell.
Thus, addressing the gods assembled around,
The heavens, attentive, re-echo the sound:
"Ye gods! what an uproar is this that I hear!
Those mellifluous strains that ravish the ear,
Transporting these creatures with merriest glee,
While pleasing to them are offensive to me.
From yonder frail minstrel what melodies roll!
Bewitching creation, but vexing my soul.
This Orpheus, combined with Terpsichore,
Trespasses on powers belonging to me;
Such powers, by mortal, shall not be possessed,
And I am determined they shall be suppressed,"
He said, and a god of celestial renown
From a throne in his skies, to earth he sent down.
On pinions of ether, thro' limitless space,
Allured by the music, he glides to the place;
Disguised as a mortal, he enters the throng,
And, charmed by the strains of the glorious song,
Forgetting his mission—immortal no more,
No God ever cut up such antics before.
Then Jupiter's wrath belches forth in a blaze,
So awful, as Jupiter only displays,
And tossing aloft his ambrosial curls,
He seizes a bolt, and at Orpheus hurls.
Midway in its passage, the missile explodes,
And fills with dismay the celestial abodes.
Then, poising another, like lightning it flies
And shatters itself on the verge of the skies;
Then a third, such as Jove alone can propel,
But it glanced from the earth, and harmless it fell.
Now Juno appears, and addressing her lord—
Fair Juno, proud consort of heaven's adored;
"O! Jupiter, I pray, beware what you do,
Your temper control and your passions subdue;
Such failures as these, fill the skies with disgust,
Your glory will tarnish and bring us to dust."
"O! Juno, fair consort, I beg you, be still,
This tumult annoys me, and crush it I will."
"O! yes, you will—see how your thunders avail,
Your lightning winged arrows, how signally fail.
I can quell this tumult, as I'll let you see,
So hand this whole business right over to me.
This tumult, I say, shall immediately cease,
And Jupiter reign o'er his subjects in peace."
She said—and a goddess she called to her side,
A sunbeam she caught for the goddess to ride,
Then, swift as the light, on the sunbeam she went,
Nor paused till she stood in Orpheus' tent.
Disguised as a mortal, she touches his hand—
Before him he saw his Eurydice stand.
Straightway from his hands the instrument fell,
The silence, straightway, has broken the spell,
Cruel delusion! he saw but a shade.
A moment he gazed—the phantom has fled;
Juno, proud, jealous, imperious queen,
On Orpheus vents her envious spleen.
Whither he went—what the minstrel befell,
Poet may sing, or historian tell.
Nature resumes her beneficent reign.
Famishing wolves tear the lambs on the plain,
The beast of the forest hies to his lair,
And sink to repose the birds of the air.
The celestial fires rekindle and burn,
Planets and suns to their orbits return,
The Moon, o'er the tides resuming her sway,
The stars, in their courses, rolling away,
Mountains are loose from their moorings no more.
The seas dash their waves again on the shore.
Rekindled, the fires of Ætna shall burn,
Vulcan, again, to his labor return.
Soldiers, arrayed on the red battlefield,
Recover the spear, and brandish the shield;
The glittering steel leaves the scabbard again,
The clash of battle resounds on the plain.
All creatures acknowledge the power of Jove;
Rekindled, the fires of conjugal love;
Smiles at the altar, and tears at the urn;
Men to their traffic, and carnage return.

Toledo, Jan. 27, 1883.

Lone-Star Humor.

Texas Siftings.

A legislator noticed a brother legislator on a very cold day without an overcoat, so he asked?" "Where is your overcoat?" "It's at the pawnbroker's shop. I have had bad luck at monte." "Well, if you can't wear the overcoat, why don't you pin the pawn ticket on your back, and let the people know that they are fooling themselves when they think you haven't got one? You should remember that you are expected to maintain the dignity of the State of Texas while your are here in Austin."

Some Austin amateurs recently got up a theatrical performance called the "Captive Crusader." Gus De Smith and Kosciusko Murphy took leading parts. Between acts, behind the scenes, Murphy, who was the "Captive Crusader," begged Gus to lend him a quarter. "How much?" "Only a quarter." "Can't think of it. You know well enough that in the next act I have to raise a ransom of 100,000 piasters to pay the 'Sultan' before I will be allowed to return to Jerusalem." "That settles it," responded Murphy, gloomily.

Coronation Preparations.

New York Herald.

Preparations for the coronation of the Czar are being pushed on with the greatest vigor. Tailors have been busy making up uniforms, and the Court jewelers have been overwhelmed with orders for crosses and stars to be distributed to the Czar's loyal subjects. The throne is being built in sections in St. Petersburg and Moscow, under the direction of Gen. Filimonoff. The frame work consists of dark oak, elaborately carved in antique Slavonic patterns, and the hangings are of crimson velvet, embroidered and fringed with gold. The dais, on which will be placed the chairs of the Emperor and Empress, is approached by three steps and is surmounted by a canopy supported by four columns about 10 feet in height. The canopy bears the imperial eagle and is ornamented with a kind of scroll work exhibiting the 56 coats of arms of the Governments of Russia.

"No One Goes Away From Him Without Help-"

On the 26th of December last, Mr. Alvin Kensler, of this City, sent $10 to M. A. Dauphin, President of The Louisiana State Lottery Company at New Orleans, La., with a request that he forward two tickets to him. In a week the two tickets were received, Nos. 10,454 and 71,763. On the Monday following the January drawing he received a message that No. 10,454 had drawn the first prize of $75,000. He at once forwarded the ticket for payment, as it is subject to no commissions. Mr. K. is 28 years of age and unmarried, was born in Knox Co., Ind., and raised a farmer, is very upright, and withal a very charitable man; no one in want ever goes away from him without help.—Odessa (Lafayette County Mo.) Herald, January 25, 1883.

INITIATED IN MASONRY.

The Bad Boy Gives His Father the Royal Bumper Degree.

The Milwaukee Sun.

I wish me and my chum had muzzled our goat with a pillow. Pa would have enjoyed his becoming a member of our lodge better. You see, pa was telling us how much good the Masons and Odd Fellows did, and said we ought to try and grow up good so we could jine the lodge when we got big, and I asked pa if it would do any hurt for us to have a play lodge in my room and pretend to initiate, and pa said it wouldn't do any hurt. He said it would improve our minds and learn us to be men. So my chum and me borried a goat that lives in a livery stable, and carried him up to my room when pa and ma were out riding, but the goat blatted so we had to tie a handkerchief around his nose, and his feet made such a noise on the floor that we put some baby's socks on his feet. Well, sir, my chum and me practiced with that goat until he could butt a picture of a goat every time. We borried a buck beer sign of a saloon man and hung on the back of a chair, and the goat would hit it every time. That night pa wanted to know what we were doing up in my room, and I told him we were playing lodge and improving our minds, and pa said that was right. There was nothing that did boys of our age half so much good as to imitate men, and store by useful nollidge. Then my chum asked pa if he didn't want to come up and take grand bumper degree, and pa laffed and said he didn't care if he did, just to encourage us boys in innocent pastime, that was so improving to our intellect. We had shut the goat up in a closet in my room, and he had got over his blatting, so we took off the handkerchief, and he was eating some of my paper collars and skate straps.

We went up stairs and told pa to come up pretty soon and give three distinct raps, and when we asked him who comes there he must say "a pilgrim who wants to join your ancient order and ride the goat." Ma wanted to come up, too, but we told her if she came in it would break up the lodge, cause a woman couldn't keep a secret, and we didn't have any side saddle for the goat. Say, ef you never have tried it, the next time you nitiate a man in your Mason's lodge, you sprinkle a little kyan pepper on the goat's beard just before you turn him loose. You can get three times as much fun to the square inch of goat. You wouldn't think it was the same goat. Well, we got all fixed and pa rapped, and we let him in and told him he must be blindfolded, and he got on his knees a laffing, and I tied a towel around his eyes, and then I turned him around, and made him get down on his hands also, and then his back was right toward the closet door, and I put the buck beer sign right against pa's clothes. He was a laffing all the time, and said we boys were full of fun as they made 'em, and we told him it was a solemn occasion, but we wouldn't permit no levity, and if he didn't stop laffin we couldn't give him the grand bumper degree. Then everything was ready, and my chum had his hand on the closet door, and some kyan pepper in his other hand, and I asked pa, in low bass tones, if he felt as though he wanted to turn back, or if he had nerve enough to go ahead and take the degree. I warned him that it was full of dangers, as the goat was loaded for beer, and told him he yet had time to retrace his steps if he wanted. He said he wanted the whole business, and we could go ahead with the menagerie. Then I said to pa that if he had decided to go ahead, and not blame us for the consequences, to repeat after me the following: "Bring forth the royal bumper, and let him bump!" Pa repeated the words, and my chum sprinkled the kyan pepper on the goat's mustache and he sneezed once and looked sassy, and then he sees the lager beer goat raring up and he started for it just like a cow catcher and blatted. Pa is fat, but he knew he got hit and he grunted and said: "Hell fire! what you boys doin'?" and then the goat gave him another degree, and pa pulled off the towel and got up and started for the stairs, and so did the goat, and ma was at the bottom of the stairs listening, and when I looked over the banisters pa and ma and the goat were all in a heap, and pa was yelling murder and ma was screaming fire and the goat was blatting and sneezing and bunting, and the hired girl came into the hall and the goat took after her, and she crossed herself just as the goat struck her and said: "Howly mother, protect me!" and went down stairs the way we boys slide down hill, with both hands on herself, and the goat rared up and blatted, and pa and ma went into their rooms and shut the door, and then my chum and me opened the front door and drove the goat out. The minister who comes to see ma just three times a week was just ringing the bell, and the goat thought he wanted to be 'nishiated, too, and gave him one for luck and then went down the sidewalk blatting and sneezing, and the minister came in the parlor and said he was stabbed, and then pa came out of his room with his suspenders hanging down, and as he didn't know the minister was there, he said cuss words, and ma cried and told pa he would go to—sure, and pa said he didn't care, he would kill that kussid goat afore he went, and I told pa the minister was in the parlor, and he and ma went down and said the weather was propitious for a revival, and it seemed as though an outpouring of the spirit was about to be vouchsafed to his people, and none of them sot down but ma, cause the goat didn't hit her.

DOTTIE'S VICTORY.

She Had the Pleasure Without the Pain.

Chicago Tribune.

The day was a beautiful one, but little Dottie was sad because her dear Mamma had gone out and locked up the Pie. She was sitting on the Floor and pulling the cat's Tail, when who should come in but Miss Lucy. Miss Lucy was a Chicago girl who was spending her Vacation at Pumpkin Dell (which was the name of the Town where Dottie lived) and was pretty Fly. 'Where is your Mamma, Darling?' she asked; but Dottie did not reply, because she had Noticed that when Miss Lucy called her "Darling" she was generally trying to Get the Pole on something about Dottie's Papa or Mamma, which she wished to Find Out. Dottie was somewhat inclined to be Fly herself. So she kept on pulling the cat's Tail and singing in her sweet, childish voice a little Ballad that her brother had taught her:

Our Thomas cat had crossed the road
Because he crossed the road,
And the reason that he crossed the road
Was because he crossed the road.

When Dottie had finished the first stanza of this Ballad Miss Lucy spoke to her Again. "Would you not like to come to our house to Dinner?" she said. "What is the Layout?" asked Dottie, her pure young face lighting up with a Bright Smile. "Dried-apple short-cake," replied Miss Lucy. Then Dottie was silent for a moment, because she loved dried-apple shortcake Very Dearly. But she rememembered that if she should go away her Mamma would be very much Alarmed and perhaps Tune Her Up with a Slipper when she came home again. All at once a Happy Thought came to her: "I cannot go to your house to Dinner," she said to Miss Lucy, 'and I shall miss the dried-apple shortcake Very Much; but I will swallow a small Sponge and then drink some Water, and that will make me feel as if I had eaten shortcake." So you see Dottie had all the Enjoyment of the shortcake and missed the Slipper.

The Reason.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

A peculiarity on our train to Lexington was locking of the car door at every station. Our car load was bound for Lexington, but we did want to get out occasionally, so the country folks could see the latest styles in traveling clothes for ladies and children, but it was no go, and in we stayed, and the men of the load did the swearing for us. "Why," said Dickey, as we poked our heads out of the windows and looked where we could not go, "is this car like a canal?" "Because there is a mule on the towpath," said I. "Wrong," said she; "the answer is because it is locked and damned."

Coughs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES will allay irritation which induces coughing, giving relief in Bronchitis, Influenza, Consumptive and Throat troubles.

A WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE.

What a Lady of Great Prominence Has to Say About Her Sex.

Boston Globe.

On a recent trip by a representative of this paper to the City of Haverhill, Mass., a most important incident occurred, which cannot fail to be of the greatest interest to all, and especially to our lady readers. The newspaper man met a lady a trifle past middle age with luxurious white hair that contrasted strikingly with piercing black eyes. She possessed a straight, full habit, womanly, but commanding, combined with manners wholly lady-like, and yet pronounced. Any acute judge of human nature could see at once that he was in the presence of an unusual personage—one destined to accomplish more than most of her sex, and to exert an influence far reaching in its power. This lady was Mrs. M. W. Wingate. Almost from childhood she has taken a special interest in the bodily troubles of her sex and has probably been more successful in relieving suffering and saving lives than any other woman in America. Indeed, she seems to have been to women what Florence Nightingale and Dorothy Dix were to the suffering soldiers. The instances of women who were in the greatest agony and apparently beyond the reach of human aid, that she has restored to health and happiness, are almost innumerable, and it was only natural that the scribe should become specially interested and wish to converse with her more in detail.

"How long have you been engaged in the practice of medicine, Mrs. Wingate?"

"For more than 25 years."

"A long time certainly. How did you happen to enter the field at that early day when women in the professions were specially frowned down upon?"

"I think I must have inherited a taste from my father, Prof. J. C. Wood, of Harvard College. He was eminent in the profession, a hard worker and equally earnest in his recreations. He hunted considerably, and I remember when only nine years old I used to dissect the birds and animals he had killed. I felt infatuated with medical science, even then, and the infatuation has continued up to the present time."

"And did you began your studies so early in life?"

"I can hardly say when I began, for I can not remember when I did not read medical literature. You would scarcely believe it, but I was a slender girl and did not weigh over 120 pounds, but I used to sit up night after night until 2 o'clock in the morning poring over my studies and never dreaming of the flight of time. It seemed as though calls for my attendance on the sick always came unsolicited. I certainly cannot fix the date when I first began practicing. Of course most of patients were women, and the natural sympathy I felt for my sex has increased during all these years where I have been brought so closely in contact with them and have learned to anticipate their need and sympathize with their sufferings. After the opening of the Boston Medical College I appeared before the faculty, passed examination and received a diploma. I had practiced for years previous to that time but thought it desirable to receive another diploma, which I did without any effort."

"Your experience with the many and serious diseases of women having been so extensive must also be valuable! Can you give me some facts regarding them?"

"I find that woman seems born to suffering, and where she avoids it, it is by reason of some care on her part or owing to some special renewing power. It is true some women go through life without unusual suffering, but they are none the less in danger, for there are critical periods all along their pathway when the utmost precaution is required. The innumerable complaints called female weaknesses; the irregularities of life and changes of the system, all indicate the perils which hang over every woman's career, and which, unless attended to, may result disastrously."

"But is there no way by which these terrible troubles can be avoided?"

"That has been the problem for years. The habits of life and the demands of fashion are clearly at war with the health of women. I have been, perhaps, unusually successful in my treatment of their troubles, but there have been many cases that seemed specially stubborn. I recall one in particular. I had exhausted all the usual expedients and the results were not satisfactory. I became worried over the case and really did not know what to do, but finally thought I would try something out of the usual line. I had heard a certain remedy recommended very highly and so I procured some and made a chemical analysis of it. I found it was perfectly pure, and that the ingredients were unusually valuable. So I began giving it to my patient, changing it however, into a bottle of my own. To my great joy it seemed to have an almost immediate effect and a complete cure was the result. Since then I have used it constantly in my practice and have cured every form of female weakness, as well as displacements, dropsical tumors, cellu dropsy and all such troubles. I have also used it with the best of results in cases of pregnancy and gestation, indeed, I have found it of untold value and benefit."

"Have you any objection to giving me the name of the remedy of which you speak?"

"None whatever. It is Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure."

"Why, that is a proprietary medicine!"

"Certainly, but what of that! I have but one end in view in the treatment of my patients, namely—their restoration to health. In the accomplishment of this end I prescribe what I believe to be beneficial, no matter what the professional consequences may be."

"I notice in the New York papers that Doctors Hammond, Agnew and other prominent physicians are taking a similar stand, Mrs. Wingate."

"Yes, and all independent thinkers in the profession are bound to do so. I am, however, on the best of terms with my professional brethren, as you can see," and the lady produced a beautiful gold medal mounted in the form of a badge which had been presented her by the medical society, known as the Ensign of the Humble Family, of which she is a prominent member. After examining it closely, the reporter remarked that the medical profession evidently were proud of what she had done, as she might well be in the possession of such a medal."

"I am proud of that," she replied, "and I was also pleased a short time since to recieve an offer at a large salary to take the professorship in the new medical college at Walla Walla, on the Pacific coast. I do not know how they heard of me out there, but I was obliged to decline their offer."

"And so, in your experience with the diseases of women, you have found success, and that Warner's Safe Cure has been a most efficient remedy."

"Yes, I have had unusual success, and the remedy of which you speak has been proven of great benefit. There are, however, some base imitations of it to be found in the market; these are bad, and should be avoided, but the genuine remedy is one of the very best."

"And has not the practice of your profession injured your health?"

"No, I am better now than ever before in my life. I froze my limbs last Winter, while riding one cold night to see a patient and was obliged to remain indoors for over two months. Otherwise I am healthy, as you can see by looking at me."

"And may I publish this interview, Mrs. Wingate?"

"Yes. If what I have told you should be the means of assisting any woman who may be suffering, I shall be perfectly willing to have it published."

A Star Route.

Some of the mail routes in the Western States and Territories run through a howling wilderness, beset by savages and ferocious animals. Provided with a "buck-board" and a pair of mules, the solitary driver takes his chances of getting through and delivering his mail in safety at the other end of his route. Sometimes these drivers are slain by Indians; sometimes by whites, who are anxious to examine the contents of the pouch, and sometimes they are overtaken by water-spouts, against which they cannot prevail, or they are caught in the current of some booming river and swept away. There is no harder or more responsible life in the Western Country than that of a mail driver, who receives for his services somewhere in the magnificent neighborhood of $50 per month.

Stonewall Jackson's Last Letter.

Frankfort Yeoman.

On a late visit to Richmond, Va., Judge Richard Reid, of the Superior Court, found in the office of the Secretary of State the original of Gen. Stonewall Jackson's last communication to Gen. Lee. He must have met his death on the evening it was written. It was as follows:

NEAR 3 P. M., May 2, 1863.—GENERAL: The enemy has made a stand at Chancellor, which is about two miles from Chancellorsville. I hope as soon as practicable to attack. I trust that an over-kind Providence will bless us with great success. Respectfully, T. J. JACKSON, Lieut.-General.

GEN. R. E. LEE.

The leading division is up, and the next two appear to be well closed. T. J. J.

The Executive Committee of the directors of the Western Union Telegraph Company have ordered that the transfer books be kept closed until the 22d inst.

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are [illegible] classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all of our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

* * *

A. J. R., Arl, Ind.:
What was George Washington's father's given name?

Augustine.

H. M. L., Denver, Colo.:
Will you tell me which is the first day in the week?

Sunday.

E. S. A., Madison, D. T.:
1. Can not Congress put a stop to wheat gambling? 2. If so, is it likely to ever be done?

1. Yes. 2. No.

Harry, Vinton, Mo.:
Will you please state what day in February is called ground hog day?

The second.

E. R., Fairfield, Iowa:
Where can I obtain a copy of Alice Cary's Poems?

James R. Osgood, Boston.

D. A. M., Green Springs, O.: We know nothing at all about the gentleman's religion, politics or social standing, nor does the BLADE keep a record of names in Chicago police courts.

D. D. C., Elsie, Mich., writes: "I would like to extend thanks through your columns to J. E. Greene, of Paw Paw, Mich., for the Christmas present of one year's subscription to the BLADE."

B. V. D., Mount Morris: Write to Industrial Publisher, 406 Walnut street, Philadelphia, for catalogue of Practical and Scientific Books, published by Henry Carey Baird, and sent free on application.

C. C. F., Duncan's Falls, O.:
Where can I get the speech of Hon. John A. Bingham on the impeachment of Andrew Johnson?

In the Congressional Record of that date.

J. B. G., Chaseville, O.:
1. Will you please inform me as to the number of States in Mexico? 2. What is the capital of Yucatan? 3. Is there any State in Europe that has no mineral deposits?

1. Twenty-seven. 2. Merida. 3. We think not.

S. D., Toledo, O.:
1. What is the hight of the Brooklyn bridge from the average hight of water to the walk above? 2. Is there any part of the sea groundless?

1. From high-water mark to the floor of the bridge in the center the distance is about 135 feet. 2. No.

J. S., New Tabor, Kan.: There are Land Offices in Dakota at Springfield, Fargo, Bismarck, Sioux Falls, Yankton and Deadwood. Address Register at either point. The Territorial debt is about $30,000; Territorial tax, five mills on $1; valuation of property about $30,000,000. The Auditor is E. A. Sherman, Yankton.

C. A. P., Salem Ill.:
1. Does the Czar of Russia have to be crowned at Moscow? 2. Has the present Czar been crowned yet?

1. As all the Russian Emperors since the days of Ivan the Terrible have been crowned there custom if not law requires it. 2. No; the ceremony is expected to take place May 27.

H. H. C., Peterboro, N. Y.:
Please give me the names and addresses of a few French papers published in the United States and partially devoted either to agriculture or science and art.

Le Travailleur, Worcester, Mass.; Country Visitor, New Orleans, La.; Le Petit Journal, San Francisco; Courrier de L'Illinois, Kankakee, Ill.; Le Courrier, Bay City, Mich.

C. W. E., Toledo, O.:
Will you please give the date of the purchase of Alaska by the United States, and at what price? Was the payment made when bought or later?

The treaty for the purchase was ratified May 20, 1867. Price, $7,200,000, in gold; terms, cash.

M. D. C., Dollarville, Mich.:
1. Where is the Builder published? 2. Give name and address of a firm that makes a specialty of drafting tools. 3. Is there a charge of 50 cents per capita on emigrants entering the ports of the United States from Canada?

1. The Manufacturer and Builder is published in New York City. 2. W. P. Walter's Sons, Philadelphia. 3. No.

E. P., Imogene, Ia.:
Please tell me when the capital of Louisiana was changed from New Orleans to Baton Rouge. The key to Camp's Outline Maps, issued in 1881, gives New Orleans as the capital.

The new Constitution, adopted December 2, 1879, provided that the State Capital should be removed to Baton Rouge after 1880. This question has been asked so often that we are getting a little tired of it.

A. C. V., Janesville, Wis.:
Will you be so kind as to publish in your Correspondents' Department the poem entitled "Sheridan's Ride to Winchester?"

The BLADE is always willing to oblige as far as possible, but cannot consent to republish poems every few months. "Sheridan's Ride" was published in this department last Fall, and subscribers at that date would not care to see it again.

If the correspondents who ask so many questions about Oklahoma would read the news columns of the BLADE they would be spared their trouble. The experience of Payne and his followers proves conclusively that these lands are not open to settlement, as homesteads or otherwise, and all who "squat" there do so in defiance of law and must abide the consequences.

C. C., Eby, Ind.:
What five nations have the largest debt, and what five the smallest? Please give the answer in dollars.

France, $4,700,860,700; Great Britain, $3,843,518,400; Italy, $2,042,000,000; Russia, $2,061,417,932; Spain, $2,701,371,884. Persia has no debt; Switzerland, $6,129,730; Paraguay, $12,000,000; Ecuador, $18,000,000; Norway, $24,705,000. These figures are given as approximately correct.

C. L., Syracuse, Neb.:
In what year during the civil war was United States money the farthest below par, and how far?

According to the officially published quotations of the gold market in New York, the currency price of $100 gold reached its maximum on the 11th day of July, 1864, the quotations for that day ranging from $276 to $285. The average price of $100 gold for the month of July, 1864, was $258.10.

S. A. L., La Gro, Ind.:
1. Please state through your paper who are the present rulers of the following countries: Mexico, Brazil, Greece, Portugal and Switzerland? 2. How and by whom is Wales governed?

1. Mexico, Manuel Gonzales, President; Brazil, Pedro II. Alcantara, Emperor; Greece, Georgios I., King; Portugal, Louis I., King; Switzerland, Numa Droz, President. 2. By England and English laws, with representation in Parliament.

S. O., Villisca, Iowa:
1. Is a father who can prove dependence on a son who died in the army entitled to a pension? 2. If so, does the fact of his falling heir to property 10 years after the death of his son, lessen his claim for pension? 3. When a claim is sent to the pension office how many hands does it go through, and who decides at last on the claims?

1. Yes. 2. The Commissioner of Pensions will have to decide. 3. The Commissioner of Pensions decides all points in dispute. There are a great many clerks in the Pension Office, each one having his particular work mapped out. The nature of the claim has a great deal to do with the number who handle it.

J. M. B., Friendship, Mich.:
1. Did the United States ever agree to pay the soldiers who helped put down the rebellion, in gold for their services? 2. Is Tibbets, in Nasby's letters, a real character, or only assumed by Nasby? 3. What does a story or romance, similar to "Throne and Scaffold," cost a publisher per column, as printed in the BLADE? I have no thought of trying my hand in the story business, but only wish to know if they are worth the space they occupy.

1. No. 2. A real character, of course; Nasby does not deal in fiction. 3. That is a private matter between the publishers of the BLADE and the author.

Subscriber, Piney, Tenn: Address Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass.

Subscriber, Clinton, Iowa, can get information desired regarding ferrets by enclosing stamp to D. D. Crofoot, Elsie, Clinton Co., Mich.

J. J. R., Milton, Ind.:
What office was A. T. Stewart nominated to fill by Pres. Grant, and for which he was not eligible?

Secretary of the Treasury.

F. W. S., Dexter, Mo.:
1. Where can I get the "Origin of Species," by Darwin? 2. Was Thomas Paine ever married?

1. D. Appleton & Co., New York. 2. We think not.

O. S. B., Marion, Ind.:
What is the value of a copper coin bearing the date 1742, four crowns on one side, crossed arrows on the other?

Cannot say; do not find any quotations.

S. B., Columbus, Mo.:
Can a person recover money when it has been registered in a letter and lost?

Sometimes. Report to the Chief Postoffice Inspector, Washington, D. C., giving full particulars.

L. H., St. Louis:
Some time ago some one gave directions for preparing fence posts to prevent decay. Please give it again, as I have lost the paper containing it.

Give date of paper. "Some time ago" is too indefinite.

C. F. C., Otis, Ind.:
What is the length, thickness and hight of the Chinese wall?

Length, about 1,400 miles; general hight, 30 feet, with a base of 25 feet and a platform width of 15 feet.

J. E. J., Fishing Creek, Ia.:
State in your paper which you think would be best to apply for a pension—direct to the Pension Office, or to some attorney.

To the Pension Office. Address W. W. Dudley, Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

C. W., South Bend, Ind.:
Will you please inform me how I may get into the service of the Government as Assistant Surgeon, either in the Army or Navy?

Have your member of Congress or one of your Senators intercede for you, backed by recommendations of friends and acquaintances.

D. T. G., La Cinta, N. M.:
Please give a brief sketch of the life of Guerrero, once President of Mexico.

He was a mulatto, and originally a slave. In the struggle for the independence of Mexico he exhibited great courage, and after the death of Mina became one of the leaders of the insurgents. In 1820 he entered the service of Iturbide, upon whose overthrow, in 1823, he gave in his adherence to the Provisional Government and to the Republic. In 1827 he was a candidate for the Presidency, but was defeated by Pedraza by a majority of two votes in the Electoral College. His partisans alleged that the election was carried by fraud, and rose in insurrection. Pedraza resigned in 1829, and Guerrero took possession of the Presidency. He soon after issued a proclamation abolishing slavery. The next year, a Spanish force having invaded Mexico, dictatorial power was conferred upon Guerrero, and his troops under Santa Anna defeated the Spaniards; but thereupon Bustamente and Santa Anna, on pretense that he ought not to have prolonged his dictatorship after the defeat of the Spaniards, revolted against Guerrero, who was deserted by his troops and compelled to take refuge in his hacienda at Tixtla. He was popular, and the people rallied to his support. He renewed the contest, but it was brought to a sudden close through the agency of a Genoese ship captain, who invited him to a dinner on board his vessel, and betrayed him to his enemies. He was tried by a military commission and shot, February 14, 1831.

M. O. W., Newcastle, Ind.:
1. Who is President of France at the present time? 2. Give a short sketch of Chevalier Bayard.

1. Grevy, elected in 1879 for seven years. 2. His ancestors were renowned warriors, most of whom fell on battlefields. Bayard, when 13 years old, was placed as a page in the house of the Duke of Savoy, where he remained for five years. On the completion of his 18th year he entered upon the active duties of a soldier. The first battle at which he fought was that of Fornovo, in 1494, under the banner of Charles VIII. Two horses were killed under him, and he himself performed feats that procured him the approbation of all who beheld him. Several years after this he was engaged in the Italian wars of Louis XII., when on one occasion it is said that he held a bridge, single-handed, against 200 Spaniards, and enabled the main body of the French to make good their retreat. In 1513 he fought at the famous battle of Spurs, in Picardy, when his valor saved the disgrace of the whole French army. On this occasion Bayard surrendered to an English Knight, but was soon exchanged. In 1522, with only 1,000 men, he defended a frontier town of France against a force of 35,000 men. In 1524, while fighting against the Imperialists in Italy, he fell from his horse, wounded by a ball. In this condition he was pressed to withdraw from the field, but answering that he never turned his back upon an enemy, desired that he might be placed with his back against a tree, that he might watch the varying fortunes of the fight; and he there sank under his wound. The Duke of Pescara, who on this occasion commanded the Spanish troops, caused the body of Bayard to be embalmed and sent to his relations. When it drew near to the country of his birth, people of all ranks came forth to meet it.

W. M. M., Malvern, Ia.:
1. Will you confer a favor by giving in the Correspondents' column all the connecting links in the House of York (as opposed to the House of Lancaster in England) from Edward IV. back to Edward III? 2. Also of Lady Jane Grey back to Henry VII.?

1. Edmund Plantaganet, fifth son of Edward III., created Duke of York in 1385, was the founder of the house of York, the house of the White Rose; while his elder brother John of Gaunt, fourth son of Edward III., created Duke of Lancaster in 1362, was the founder of the rival house of the Red Rose. The first Duke of York was succeeded by his son Edward, who fell at Agincourt in 1415, and was succeeded by his nephew Richard, son of Anne Mortimer, who was great-granddaughter of Lionel Duke of Clarence, third son of Edward III. It was by virtue of this descent from the Duke of Clarence that the house alleged its superior right over that of Lancaster, which was descended from the fourth son of Edward III. The title of Duke of York was subsequently borne by Edward Plantagenet, afterward Edward IV.; Richard Plantagenet, supposed to have been murdered in 1483 by his uncle Richard III.; Henry Tudor, afterward Henry VIII.; Charles Stuart, afterward Charles I.; and James Stuart, afterward James II. It was conferred by the pretender, James III., on his second son Henry Benedict, known in history as Cardinal York, the last of the royal family of the Stuarts. The last Duke or York and Albany was Frederick, second son of George III., born Aug. 16, 1763; died in 1827. By the death of the Princess Charlotte, in 1817, he became heir presumptive to the throne. In 1819 he was appointed keeper of the person of his insane father. 2. Lady Jane Grey was born in 1537. She was the great-granddaughter of Henry VII., whose daughter Mary, the young widow of Louis XII. of France, became the wife of Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk. Their daughter, Lady Frances Brandon, was married to Henry Grey, Marquis of Dorset, afterward Duke of Suffolk. Lady Jane was the eldest of three daughters of this pair, who had no male issue. Her remarkable talents early displayed themselves; at the age of 15 she spoke and wrote Greek, Latin, Italian and French, with ease and correctness; she also had some knowledge of Hebrew, Chaldee and Arabic. Edward VI. was disposed to bequeath his crown to her in consequence of his aversion to the Catholic principles of his sister Mary. The Duke of Northumberland, knowing Edwards' disposition, effected a marriage between Lady Jane and his own son, Lord Guilford Dudley, and Edward gave his consent to the succession of the bride. The Duke did not communicate his plan to his daughter-in-law until July 10, 1553, four days after the King's death. She accepted the crown with great reluctance. She was proclaimed Queen, but without the slightest manifestation of welcome by the people. It was the custom that the first days of a new reign should be passed by the sovereign in the tower of London, and Lady Jane was accordingly conducted thither. Mary had taken refuge with her friends in the north, and as soon as Edward's death was known the Catholics rose to her support in all directions, and she soon approached London with 12,000 men and entered the capital in triumph. Northumberland, falling upon his knees, begged abjectly for life, but he was executed with two of his most active adherents. Suffolk was set at liberty, and the Queen would not consent to the death of Lady Jane. Sentence, however, was pronounced against her and her husband, without any immediate intention of putting it into execution, and they were confined in the tower. But in consequence of Wyatt's insurrection, in which Suffolk was mad enough to engage, Mary signed a warrant for their execution, February 8, 1554. Dudley was beheaded on Tower Hill; Jane, on account of her royal blood, was allowed to suffer within the precincts of the tower. She met her fate with calmness and piety, refusing to take leave of her husband, whom she hoped that day to meet in heaven.

J. A. S., Mendon, Mich.:
You will please send dimensions of the Great Eastern.

For the last time—680 feet long, 83 feet broad, 60 feet deep, being 22,927 tons burden, 18,915 gross and 13,344 net register. She was built at Millwall, on the Thames, and launched January 31, 1857.

G. T. M., Antwerp, O.:
What is the salary of a stenographer in the House of Representatives at Washington?

There are five official reporters of the proceedings and debates of the House, and two stenographers for committees, each of whom is paid a fixed annual salary of $5,000.

Subscriber, Beaverville, Ill.:
1. Will you please state the cause why Gen. Washington did not take his seat as President till the 30th of April, instead of March 4? 2. In what history can I find the names of his brothers? 3. Does Sen. Davis, of Illinois, have a vote as Senator and President of the United States Senate, or does the office of President of the Senate vacate his office as Senator from Illinois? If so, who acts in his place?

1. There was so little interest taken in political matters then that a quorum of the House did not assemble till the 1st of April, nor of the Senate till still later, consequently the inauguration had to be postponed. 2. Cannot say. 3. Sen. Davis has one vote, and that as Senator from Illinois.

F. F. L., Bealesville, O.:
When is a lamp the most likely to explode? What is the cause of the explosion?

Good kerosene is always safe under all conditions attending its use. It is naptha that injures the quality of kerosene, and naptha is never safe under any circumstances. The quality of any oil can be ascertained easily by the following test: Take a pint tin cup, fill it nearly full of water warmed so that a thermometer immersed in it will show 120°, pour a small quantity of oil on the water, stir a little, then pass a lighted match quickly but closely over the surface of the oil once; if it ignites the oil is unsafe. If purchases are made of from three to five gallons at a time, and this test is made, people can protect themselves.

G. H. S., Gard's Point, Ill.:
1. Please give a description of ancient Tyre and its conquest by Alexander the Great. 2. Also how to make rifle powder.

1. The island on which the town stood was originally severed from another small island bearing the temple of Melkart; but when the latter was rebuilt by Hiram, the little arm of the sea between the two islands was filled up, and by means of embankments toward the south the extent of the island was more than doubled. On the land thus obtained was built a new quarter of the city, which the Greeks called Eurychoron. Tyre was protected on all sides by dikes, and surrounded by fortified enclosures. Hiram built a palace in this insular town, which constantly grew in importance, while Palætyrus, or Old Tyre, was neglected, and became comparatively insignificant. Both parts withstood a long siege by the Assyrians, but only that built on the island is believed to have successfully resisted a longer one by Nebuchadnezzar. When Alexander invaded the Persian empire, the Sidonians submitted to him readily, but Tyre resisted, and after a siege of seven months was taken by treachery and reduced to ashes, part of the inhabitants being slain and the rest sold as slaves. Alexander rebuilt the city, but it never regained its former importance. 2. Answered several times within the past year.

S. G., Bryan, O.:
Please define "Baume" in your answers to correspondents, and oblige one who has examined Webster and the encyclopedias to find something of the history of the man and a description of the instrument that bears his name, in vain.

Baume's areometer is generally used in this country when it is necessary to ascertain the strength or density of a liquid heavier than water. The instrument is principally used by confectioners, brewers, distillers, soap manufacturers and dyers. When plunged in pure water at 58° Fahrenheit it marks 0 upon its scale; in a solution containing 15 per cent. of common salt and 85 of water by weight, it marks 15°; so that each degree on the scale is meant to indicate a density corresponding to the density of the salt. The temperature at which Baume's hydrometer was originally adjusted was 54½° Fahrenheit; it is now commonly adjusted to 58° or 60°; hence arise the discrepancies observable in the published tables of the "correspondence between degrees of Baume's and real specific gravities." Antoine Baume was a French apothecary and chemist, who died in 1804. At the age of 24 he was made a member of the College of Pharmacy, Paris, and was soon after appointed Professor of Chemistry. He established a manufactory for the preparation of acetate of lead, muriate of tin, mercurial salts, antimonial preparations, etc., previously imported from Egypt. He invented a process for bleaching raw silk, and devised a cheap method of purifying saltpetre. Acquiring a competence, he abandoned manufacturing and devoted himself to the application of chemistry to the arts.

W. V. B., Sorghotown, Ky.:
1. Please give a biographical sketch of Calvin. 2. Also please tell me where and by whom the North American Review is published.

1. Calvin (whose real name was Chauvin, which, after the custom of that age, was Latinized into Calvinus,) was the son of a cooper of Noyon, in Picardy, and was born in 1509. He early distinguished himself by his learning, abilities and inquiring character, and having entered into holy orders, the result of his Scriptural researches was his secession from the Church of Rome. The persecution against the Protestants in France forced him to retire to Switzerland, where, in 1535, he published his famous "Institutes of the Christian Religion." The year following he was chosen Professor of Divinity and one of the Pastors of the Church at Geneva. The strict discipline which he sought to introduce gave rise to ill-feelings on the part of the citizens. He was banished from Geneva and withdrew to Strasburg, where he filled the same posts as in the former city. He was deputed to assist when Diets were held by order of the Emperor Charles V. at Worms and at Rattsbon for the purpose of composing, if possible, the religious differences which were rending the Roman Church. He returned to Geneva in 1541 and straightway established a form of ecclesiastical discipline, and a constitutional jurisdiction with power of inflicting all kinds of canonical punishments, which seemed to many a yoke quite as hard to endure as that imposed by Rome. His inflexible character, however, bore down all opposition; and so sternly and vigorously did he carry out his own rules that he condemned to the stake and caused to be burnt his once intimate friend, Servetus, for writing against the doctrine of the Trinity—an act which will forever affix a stigma to his name. Calvin's life was one of unremitting labor. As a preacher, spiritual magistrate and theological writer, he knew no rest. His works, which fill some 60 octavo volumes, are a complete library of theological literature. He died May 27, 1564, aged 55. 2. In New York, by Allen Thorndyke Rice.

Information Wanted.

W. A. Clark, Arkansas City, Kan., wants address of Dr. Cady, 12th Ill. Inf.

Wm. Bush, Flosa, Ind., wants address of Wm. S. Bell; supposed to be in Illinois.

C. C. Mill, Carlyle, Kan., wants address of James Scott, formerly of Parke Co., Ind.

Jacob Miller, Shedd, Linn Co., Or., wants address of R. H. Pratt, of South Carolina.

E. Gilbert, Amita, Iowa, wants address of Dr. Curtis and Elmer Russell, Co. F, 85th Pa. Inf.

A. P. Cushman, Humboldt, Kas., wants address of A. A. Monger; last heard from in Dane Co., Wis.

H. F. Gierking, Clinton, Benton Co., Iowa, wants address of some of his comrades of Co. L, 12th Pa. Cav.

O. G. Barsseau, Columbus, Johnson Co., Mo., wants address of Mrs. E. A. Rennick, supposed to be in Colorado.

Ezra Yates, Millgrove, Mercer Co., Mo., wants address of his uncle, Lawson Yates, or any member of his family.

Joseph Edmonds, Claremont, Richland Co. Ill., wants address of Capt. B. F. Goe, Co. F, 120th Ind. Vol. Inf.

Jasper Roseberry, Green Elm, Crawford Co., Kas., wants address of Nathaniel Aldrige or Joseph Thornton, Co. F, 25th Ind. Vols.

S. G. West, Daggett, Menominee Co., Mich., wants address of Jacob Pursel, John McCarty or Lieut. Mulinbury, Battery F, 4th Regulars.

Daniel Ridgeley, Cecil, Kan., wants address of Capt. Putesler, Lieut. Jacob Lare, James Gwinn, or any other member of Co. C, 75th Ind. Inf.

Wm. Edmonds, Equality, Gallatin Co., Ill., wants address of Capt. Emory P. Toney, or any other officer or member of Co. D, 144th Ind. Vols.

If any soldier who was with the 69th O. V. I. in the summer of 1862 sees this notice, he will confer a favor by sending his address to Mrs. M. A. Frost, Wooster, Ohio.

John Wendt, Culdrum, Minn., wants name and address of Captain of Co. A, 81st Mass., who commanded the company in 1862; also the name and address of the Regimental Surgeon.

Wm. S. Butler, Equality, Gallatin Co., Ill. wants address of Philip J. Wardner, M. D., who was Assistant Surgeon of the 120th Ill. Vols., at Springfield, Ill., at the close of the war.

G. W. Williams, New Lothrop, Shiawassee Co., Mich., would like to correspond with some one in Texas engaged in sheep-raising, as to amount of capital required, best season to begin, etc.

Information Furnished.

The address of Capt. D. T. Cockerell is Ripley, Browne Co., O.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 20c, signed by Andrew Cabie, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $8 for 11 names, signed J. Preston, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 10c, signed A. Davis, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter dated at Flat Rock, no County or State, containing 36c, to pay for BLADE for B. Moor, signed Nicholas Auer.

Letter containing 30c, no postoffice, County or State, signed Dixon Bartley.

Letter containing 15c; wants Blade commencing November 28; no name or address.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

Letter containing $1, signed S. P. Baccus, no address.

Letter containing $1, signed Mrs. D. Jeffers, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Center, no County or State, signed C. Rosa.

Letter containing $1, dated at Boot Creek, no County or State, signed J. C. Smith.

Letter containing $2 for BLADES for J. E. Hansell and M. G. Buxton, no address.

Letter containing $1, signed Mrs. K. M. French, no address.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Humboldt, Kan., no name or address.

Letter containing $1, signed A. F. Hogue, no address.

Letter containing $1, stamped Madison, O., no name or address.

Letter containing $3, dated at Sugar Grove Farm, no County or State, to pay for paper for A. J. Hill, L. Smith and J. Carter, to go to Drytown, no County or State, signed by G. W. Cole.

Letter containing $1, dated at Live Oak, no County or State, signed by H. M. Parishley.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Andover, Kan., no name or address.

Letter containing $1, postmarked North Topeka Station, Topeka, Kan., no name or address.

Letter containing $2, dated at Union City, no County or State, papers ordered for G. Hixson and Mrs. L. Miller.

Letter containing $1, dated at Sidney, no County or State, signed L. Bothwell.

Letter containing $1.50 for papers for John A. T. Reid and Joseph S. Reid, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Girard, no County or State, signed by John W. Lindsy.

Letter containing $1 for paper for Wm. Harvey, signed by J. S. Harrold, P. M., no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Harvey, no County or State, signed Mrs. R. C. White.

Letter containing $4.90, dated at Burraah, no County or State, to pay for 5 Blades, signed Sheldon Kinsman.

Letter containing $1, signed F. M. Torrens, no address.

Letter containing $1, from Hutchinson, Kan., time expired February 2, no name.

Letter containing $2 for Blades for R. H. Woodmancy and Lewis Keys, no address.

Letter containing $1, from Rosefield, Ill., no name attached.

Letter containing $1, paper ordered for C. P. Smith, no address.

Letter containing $1, signed W. F. Dalton, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Frankfort, no County or State, signed by A. S. Dow.

Letter containing 75c, dated at Goshen, no County or State, signed G. G. Curtis, Box 871.

A BOMBSHELL

In the Star Route Trial—Reredell Makes a Clean Breast of the Whole Business.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—In the star route trial, after the cross-examination of Postmaster Lounsberry, of Bismarck, Reredell arose and in a clear voice said: "If the Court please, I desire to make a statement in my own behalf."

A profound silence prevailed for a moment; the Court looked surprised, but counsel for the defense seemed to be prepared for the blow about to follow. The Court finally said: "You can make it."

Redell then proceeded to read rapidly the following statement:

"If the Court please, I desire to make a statement in person, and in my own behalf. After mature reflection and full consideration of the whole subject, I have determined to abandon any further defense of this case and put myself at the mercy of the Court and the Government, and if desired to do so by counsel for the Goverement, to testify to all my knowledge of any facts with reference to any of the defendants, either against or for them, myself included. Therefore I now in person, ask leave to withdraw my plea of not guilty, heretofore interposed, and enter a plea of guilty, and in so doing put myself upon the mercy of the Court. I feel this to be a duty I owe to myself, my family and the truth. I have arrived at this fixed determination upon my own sole reasons and responsiblities and without any previous consultation with my counsel, who I believe would not have advised me to this course, and whom I now relieve from all and any responsibility for the course I have adopted."

"Well, on my part, there is no objection," said Ingersoll, abruptly.

"This is somewhat unexpected, I presume," said Wilshire, (Rerdell's counsel) "but Rerdell has exercised a right that belongs to himself, therefore nothing is left for me to do but to withdraw from the case, or at least from further participation in the case."

The Court—"The defendant who has just spoken desires to withdraw his plea of not guilty and enter one of guilty. The clerk will make the entry."

John Walsh was then called to the stand. The Court remarked: "Mr. Rerdell, I suppose, will remain under his present bail. The Court will pass no order at present."

Rerdell and his counsel then left the room, and Walsh proceeded to relate his story of the interview between himself and Brady.

A PROTEST

By American Authors Against Putting Books on the Free List.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—Sen. Morrill presented a remonstrance against any reduction of the tariff upon books below 25 per cent., signed by Oliver Wendell Holmes, T. B. Aldrich and John G. Whittier, as three writers of books, and setting forth the following reasons:

1. That the prosperity of authors is closely connected with the prosperity of publishers, who are their agents in manufacturing, advocating and selling books which they write.

2. That American books demand American publishers, and whatever seriously checks the business of publishers, checks the freedom of writing.

3. That the removal or essential reduction of the existing tariff on books would give the foreign publisher an advantage over the American publisher, by enabling him to occupy the American market with books written and made abroad at a lower rate than they can be made in this country.

4. That the effect will be to force American publishers into the publication of those copyright books only whose reputation has already been made, or those which serve professional uses, as the reports of courts and school books.

5. That higher literature will be discouraged and the greatest volume of current literature, which is in the form of reading for the young, will be guided by foreign authors, instead of by men and women of their own nation.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. MORRISON, PLUMMER & CO., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ills., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

Suicide at Wheeling.

WHEELING, Feb. 13.—A man named Alder, said to be from McKeesport, Pa., committed suicide at noon to-day. For the past three days he had been about town drinking heavily. He spent yesterday in a prominent house of ill-fame, and said to-day he would be in Heaven. He was a German, short, stout and well dressed. He was sitting in John Witty's barber shop talking German to himself, and suddenly pulled an English bull-dog and shot just above the right ear. He formerly traveled for Apelbaum & Charles Adler, of Pittsburg.

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

A Three-story Brick Building Blown to Atoms and 17 Persons Buried in the Ruins—Three Dead, and Six or Eight Seriously Injured.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 15.—At 1 o'clock this morning people in the vicinity of No. 50 Wilstach street, on the border of the inundated district in the western part of the city, were startled by a loud explosion which broke the glass in the windows. A three-story brick building, occupied by four families numbering 17, was found in ruins from an explosion of fire damp or sewer gas in the cellar and all the people buried in the debris.

A scene of terror followed. It was supposed the explosion was caused by the pressure of water in the sewer, and people thought other explosions would follow. Many left their houses in the utmost alarm and fled, thinly clad, to places of safety. A fire alarm was turned in, which added to the consternation, and the fire department responded promptly. Finding no fire they began the work of rescuing the victims. This was slow work. The house was owned by Jacob Brown, who with his wife, two sons and two daughters, occupied the first floor. Officer Macke, special policeman at Fourth and Vine, known as "King William," occupied the front room of the second floor with his wife. The back part of the same story was occupied by William Miller, wife and two children, the third floor by William Hannen, wife and twin daughters two years old.

By 5 A. M. all the occupants were taken out, officer Macke, wife and a two-year old daughter of Mr. Miller, dead. John and Henry Brown and Robert Rockamann, a neighbor who was in the house at the time, are so badly injured, they can hardly recover. Jacob Brown and wife were rescued after several hours' labor, severely but not fatally hurt. His daughters were taken out comparatively unhurt. Mr. Miller was badly injured. All the rest of his family, except the child named above, escaped with small injury. Hanner also escaped with slight injuries.

The Brown boys and Rockamann were building a raft, and wanted lumber in the cellar, which they went to find with a candle, when gas or damp exploded. The adjoining house was injured by the explosion.

TARIFF TOPICS.

Conference of Republican Senators to Secure Concert of Action.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—An informal conference of Republican Senators was held this morning for the purpose of discussing the general situation with a view to the early passage of the tariff bill by the Senate. The general program agreed upon some days since by the Caucus Committee was approved, and it was decided to invite a conference on the part of Republicans of the House, either through a joint caucus or a caucus of the committees of each body, for the purpose of deciding upon some plan by which action upon the tariff bill can be reached and its final passage secured. No votes were taken, as no propositions were submitted requiring any. The complication of difficulties of the situation were recognized, and it was admitted that some understanding between the two Houses should be had at once and concert of action secured.

During the discussion several Senators took occasion to express great dissatisfaction with the iron schedule as it now stands in the Senate bill, on the ground that its enactment would affect the iron interests of Pennsylvania, Ohio and New Jersey. It is understood two or three Senators distinctly announced they would deem it their duty to vote against the bill upon its final passage unless the alleged objectionable features of this schedule were materially modified.

"CORNERED."

One of the "Mutual Investment" Swindlers Under Arrest.

TORONTO, Feb. 13.—R. J. Flemming, of Chicago, was arrested on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences. It is alleged here the frauds amount to $500,000. Saturday he left Toronto and all trace was lost till this morning, when telegrams were received from Peterborough calling for Flemming, stating he left on the morning train. He was seized at the corner of Yonge and King streets. He denies obtaining money by false pretences. Fifteen thousand dollars were found on him. Flemming declares his arrest is a scheme to squeeze money out of him. He knows he cannot be extradited, and will not give up a cent.

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—There were pecks of letters in the Postal Inspector's department to-day addressed to R. E. Kendall & Co., which were not opened, the agent or attorney, whoever he may be, not having appeared to break the seals. But, from the tenor of those which are made public, they probably all run in the same groove. Their writers have all invested and want their money back. Most of them have sent postal orders and registered letters, and they will all have these returned to them if they will have patience. The most scared man developed by the correspondence with the postal authorities to-day is Mr. Fred Gates, of Utica, N. Y., who admits that he has dumped $1,500 of trust funds into the maelstrom. "My individual investments you may have, but return the other, please," is his plaintive appeal. Mr. Gates will have to make that trust fund good. There are any number of letters from widows and the general showing of credulity is startling and incredible.

QUEEN VICTORIA

Congratulates Parliament on the General Prosperity and Happiness of Her Subjects, Including the Irish, Egyptians and Zulus.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—Parliament reassembled to-day. The Queen, in her speech, referring to the restoration of tranquility in Egypt, says the withdrawal of British troops is proceeding as expeditiously as prudent. The reconstruction of the Government of Egypt under the Khedive has been partly accomplished, and continues to receive her earnest attention. She has submitted to the Sultan and the Powers for their friendly consideration arrangements which appeared to her the best fitted to insure the stability of the Khedive's Government, the prosperity and happiness of the Egyptians, security of the Canal and the peace of Eastern Europe.

Referring to Zululand, she says the possibility of a renewal of disorder there has engaged her attention. She hopes the restoration of Cetawayo will lead to the establishment of a more stable Government.

She is happy to state that the improvement in the social condition of Ireland continues. Agrarian crime has sensibly diminished and the law has been everywhere upheld; measures will be submitted for the establishment of a Court of Criminal appeal for preventing corrupt practices and perpetuating and amending the ballot act. She refers to the time devoted in recent years by Parliament for the most urgent needs of Ireland, and says the claims of general legislation and of other parts of the kingdom now demands a just regard. She trusts, however, Parliament will be able to deal with some legislative wants of Ireland for which provisions have not yet been made.

A Cincinnati Business Man Missing.

DAYTON, O., Feb. 13.—Mr. Samuel Beaman, of the firm of Mack, Beaman & Co., of Cincinnati, has been missing from here since last Saturday evening and foul play is suspected by his friends. He was at the depot at 5 o'clock, since which time he has not been seen. His trunks are still there waiting to be checked. The firm and his family are apprehensive that he has been waylaid and robbed. They have telegraphed all over the State, but nothing can be learned of his whereabouts. He had but little money on his person when he started for home.

Generous Contribution.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 14.—A special to the Democrat and Chronicle from Cicinnati announces that among the first contributions for the benefit of the flood sufferers was $1,000 cash and the entire proceeds from the sale of 100 cases of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, or about $5,000. This generosity is highly appreciated in Cincinnati, where Mr. Warner is well known. Mr. M. Mosler, of the Mosler Safe and Lock Co., has the disposition of the funds.

A Case for the Lynchers.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 14.—Two weeks ago John Sheffield, a dissolute character living near here, quarreled with his family and left them. This morning the house was set on fire and two of his daughters, one aged 14, the other an infant, burned to death. Mrs. Sheffield barely escaped in her night clothes. There is great excitement as it is the universal belief he fired the house.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

For all Diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Urinary Organs, Malaria and Bright's Disease. The Best Blood Purifier.

WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE

The black engraved portion of this card is a ¼ size fac-simile of the end of the wrapper of

Beware of Fraud.

Unscrupulous parties have tried to imitate our Remedy and deceive the public by using SIMILAR NAMES, but do not be deceived; see that the word SAFE with picture of an Iron Safe, on a black wrapper and white letters is on every package. Also, see that it is on the label and stamp, and take no other.

H. H. WARNER & CO.
ROCHESTER, N.Y.

This remedy is an absolute specific for the diseases of women; for the nervous troubles of youth, and for the debility which precedes old age. As statistics show that all disease arise from the kidneys or liver, we can GUARANTEE freedom from disease by reason of the power which our Safe Kidney and Liver Cure possesses over these organs. For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

Items Included in the New River and Harbor Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.—Among the items in the River and Harbor bill, reported to the House to-day, are the following:

For general improvement of the Mississippi River	$2,150,000
For improvements from St. Paul and including Des Moines Rapids	225,000
Expenses of operating a snag boat in the Upper Mississippi River	25,000
St. Anthony's Falls	15,000
Buffalo harbor	50,000
Baltimore harbor	175,000
Charleston harbor	100,000
Savannah harbor	150,000
Michigan City, Ind	50,000
Ohio River	250,000
Detroit River	80,000
Saginaw River, Mich	150,000
Ashtabula, O	10,000
Black River	10,000
Cleveland, O	75,000
Harbor of Refuge, near Cincinnati	17,000
Fairport, O	7,500
Huron, O	4,500
Ace Harbor, mouth of the Muskingum, O	20,000
Sandusky, O	10,000
Toledo, O	25,000
Frankfort, Mich	10,000
Grand Haven, Mich	25,000
Harbor of Refuge, Lake Huron, Mich	25,000
Manistee, Mich	10,000
Muskegon, Mich	15,000
Ontonogan, Mich	15,000

Gone With a Handsomer Man.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Feb. 12.—Basil Budd, a respectable young mechanic, returned home from work to find his wife missing, and with her a certificate of deposit belonging to him for $200 and his last week's wages in cash. He reported to the police his suspicion that she had eloped with a young man named McCarty, and that they had gone to Columbus on the afternoon train. A message was sent to the authorities of that city to arrest and detain the guilty pair, if found there.

Ferry's Hotel Bill.

LANSING, Feb. 15.—The Ferry Executive Committee to-day settled the disputed account with the Lansing House. Mrs. Isbell accepted $1,700 in full of all claims, and the cash was promptly paid.

Special Election.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 16.—In the Sixth District, E. S. Lewis, Democrat, is undoubtedly elected to Congress in place of Herron, deceased, by several thousand majority.

A CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.
For Old and Young, Male and Female.

Magnetic Medicine; a Brain and Nerve Food: Positively cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Leucorrhea, Barrenness and (BEFORE) for all Weaknesses of the Generative (AFTER) Organs in either sex it is an Unfailing and Positive Cure, tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, removes mental gloom and despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the Cheapest and Best Medicine in the market. Full particulars in pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists; one package 50 cts; Six for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by addressing the MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH.
Sold by I. N. REED, Toledo.

CARDS.

NEW Illustrated Book & 50 large Chromo Cards name on, 10c. U. S. CARD CO., Centerbrook, Ct.

50 Entirely New Chromo Cards, name on, 10 cts. Sample Book, 25c. Linsly & Co., Northford, Ct.

40 New (1883) Chromo Cards, no 2 alike, with name 10c, postpaid. G. I. Reed & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

50 Handsomest Chromo Cards ever sold, all new, no 2 alike, name on, 10c. Potter & Co., Montowese, Ct.

YOUR Name on 50 New Chromos 10c. 6 pks, 50c. Agts. Book, 25c. Franklin Printing Co., New Haven, Ct.

50 Elegant Genuine Chromo Cards, no 2 alike with name, 10c. Snow & Co., Meriden, Conn.

50 new and very choice Chromo Cards, name on, 10c. Sample book, 25c. Crown Pr'g Co., Northford, Ct.

25 Gilt Edge Cards, elegantly printed, 10c. VAN BUSSUM & CO., 79 Nassau St., New York, N. Y.

40 Lovely chromos, name on, 1 Model love letter, 10 love cards all 10c, 6-50c. O. A. Brainard, Higganum, Ct.

SPLENDID! 50 Latest Style Chromo Cards, name, 10c. Premium with 3 packs. E. H. Pardee, New Haven, Ct.

40 CARDS, all lap-corner, Gilt Edge, Glass, Motto and Chromo. Love letter and Case, name in Gold and Jet, 10c. West & Co., Westville, Conn.

40 Chromo Visiting Cards, no 2 alike, for 1883, name on and Illustrated Premium list, 10c. Warranted best sold. Agents wanted. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

50 Large New Chromo Cards, or 40 Gold and Silver, 1883 Series, prettiest pack sold, with name on 10 cts. NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau, N. Y. Estab. 1873.

BEST CARDS SOLD! All new: 50 Large, Perfect Chromos, name on, 10c. Beautiful designs of Art. Satisfaction sure. Elegant Album of Samples, with Mammoth Illustrated Premium List, 25c. Good Work. Prompt Returns. F. W. Austin, New Haven, Ct.

THE STAR PRINTING CO., Northford, Conn., one of the oldest Card Printing Establishments in the State, continue to give their agents the largest commissions and send out the Choicest Styles of Chromo and Beveled Edge Cards. Send 10c. for new pack of Elegant Chromo Cards, Perfect Beauties. Send 25 cents for Agents' Sample Book and reduced Price List. Blank Cards at Wholesale.

YOUR NAME Printed on 50 Extra Large Chromos in nine colors, xxx board, French and Swiss florals, remembrance & Good Luck, German, Floral, Motto, and Verse Cards, Name in fancy script type, 10c. 14 packs $1. Our Beautiful bound Book of 100 styles for 1883, 25c. Reduced Price List free with each order. Illustrated premium List, &c. Address S. M. FOOTE, Northford, Conn.

CARDS. NEW CARDS FOR 1883. Name neatly printed in pretty type on 50 ENAMEL CHROMO Cards, no 2 alike, Just out, 10 cts. 20 GILT BEVEL EDGE, and turned corners and plain, 10c. 12 PEARL FLORALS, imp'td, new enbossed hand designs, 20c. 12 SWISS FLORALS, name covered by hand and flowers, 25c. Send 25c. for new Album of Samples for Agents. Reduced Price list. 200 NEW DESIGNS added this season. Orders promptly filled. BLANK CARDS at wholesale. STEVENS BROS. & CO. Northford, Conn.

YOUR NAME On 50 large size CARDS. Remembrance, Sentiment, Hand Bouquet, &c. No 2 alike, 10c, 14 pks. $1. Please send 20c. for Album of 100 samples and list of 200 elegant premiums and Reduced Price List. 200 Gilt Bevel Edge Cards, turned corner, 10c. Your Name in this lettering Minnie B. Rose. Agents make 50 per cent. We offer the largest line of Cards the best Premiums and the lowest prices. We fill all orders promptly and guarantee satisfaction. Amateur Printers supplied with blank cards at wholesale prices. Established 1870. NORTHFORD CARD WORKS, Northford, Conn.

MAHER & GROSH,
Monroe Street,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Warrant their goods hand-forged, and replace free any soft or flawy. We send postpaid by mail 1-blade knife, 25 cents; 2-blade, 50 cts; Extra heavy 2-blade, 75 cts; 3-blade, $1.00. Illustrated List Free. Discount to Dealers. Pruning Shears, $1.00. Frog's Knife, Scouts Knife, [illegible]

WALKER--THE BEST WASHER

Warranted 5 years, satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. The Best, most Efficient, and Durable Washer in the world. Has no rival, the only machine that will wash perfectly clean without rubbing. Can be used in any sized tub, or shifted from one tub to another in a moment. So simple and easy to operate the most delicate lady or child can do the work. Made of Galvanized Iron, and the only Washer in the world that has the Rubber Bands on the Rollers, which prevent the breaking of buttons and injury of clothes. AGENTS WANTED Exclusive territory. Retail price, $8.00. Agents' sample, $3.50. Also the celebrated KEYSTONE WRINGERS at Manufacturers' lowest price. Circulars free. We refer to editor of this paper. Address ERIE WASHER CO., Erie, Pa.

BENSON, MAULE & CO.'S SEEDS HAVE NO SUPERIOR IN AMERICA. We intend to prove it this year to thousands of new customers. 12 TRULY MAMMOTH AND BEST VEGETABLES. Largest (90 lbs.) and finest grown. Bierchfeld Giant Cabbage. Giant Rocca Onion, 2 to 3 lbs. Perfection Beet. Large Tours Pumpkin, Monstrous. Yard-Long Bean. Giant Stuttgart Radish. $1.30 [illegible] PRIZES OF $25. FOR 15 3-CENT STAMPS. $10. [illegible] the Largest Seed Businesses [illegible] FREE TO ALL. [illegible] SAVE YOU MONEY. Order above Collection, and write at once for the Catalogue. BENSON, MAULE & CO. 129 and 131 S. FRONT ST. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ADDRESS L. D. HELLER, COLUMBUS, OHIO. HELLER'S FOREARM MUSCLE Writer. I will pay any Lady or Gentleman $50 a week, to sell my Muscle Writer. Send 50 cents in postage stamps and get Sample Writer and full instructions to employes. $10,000 sold first Month.

MEDICAL.

A Sure Cure for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. KRUSE, 2844 Arsenal St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE Excelsior Preventive Appliance, worn nights cures Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, etc., by preventing the cause. Sealed Treatise free. Men only. Address Excelsior Appliance Works, Binghamton, N. Y.

Self Cure Free. Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Weakness and Decay. A favorite prescription of a noted specialist (now retired.) Druggists can fill it. Address DR. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

Manhood Restored. A victim of early imprudence, causing Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham st., N.Y.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

RUPTURE. Cured without an operation or the injury trusses inflict, by Dr. J. A. SHERMAN'S method. Office, 251 Broadway, New York. His book, with photographic likenesses of bad cases before and after cure, mailed for 10c.

MANHOOD Speedily restored by the use of Vitaline Treatment, which effectually cures Nervous Debility, Lost Virility, Premature Decay, and all troubles arising from over-work and excesses. Sample of Vitaline mailed free, sealed, by addressing Dr. Whittier, 174 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York.

Catarrh. HOME TREATMENT. Either Nasal or Bronchial Catarrh permanently cured by a physician in regular practice for over 30 years, who specially treats Catarrhal disease in its varied complications. I invite rigid investigation of the results of my treatment of this wide-spread disease, at my home, and in nearly every State in the Union, feeling certain that such investigation will establish confidence. Treatise on Catarrh, Home Testimony, and other information mailed free, on application. Address S. W. BEALL, M.D., Springfield, Ohio. (Formerly of Troy, Ohio.)

DR. SLEE. DR. SLEE'S ANTI-SYPHILIS PILLS. Dr. Slee cures Syphilis, Gonorrhea, Gleet and Stricture. Dr. Slee's Anti-Syphilis Pills are a sure and positive cure for all old cases of Syphilis, they never fail. They are warranted the best in the world. There is no questioning this fact, as they have cured thousands upon thousands of cases. These Pills are a sure and positive cure for sores on the body, spots or pimples on the face and neck caused by diseased blood. The pills are put up in large boxes of 100 pills in every box and sent by mail in plain sealed envelope for $1.00. GOOD OPINIONS. "I have yet to find the equal of this medicine in the cure of syphilis."—Dr. E. W. Cook. "Is the only known cure for syphilis."—Dr. A. Fricke. "Never has it failed in my hands."—Prof. Symes. "Syphilis cannot be cured without the administration of this drug."—Prof. Oliver. "Certain it is that this alone will eliminate syphilis."—Dr. A. Von Stille. "My experience leads me to the conviction that this is the only medicine that will permanently cure syphilis."—Sir Benjamin Wilson. "For 200 years it was universally believed, before this medicine was brought to perfection, that it was not only a specific for syphilis, but also that it was essential to the cure of this disease."—Dr. A. Von Stille, Professor of Surgery. "It is one of Nature's miracles, and a most rare gift of Providence to cure syphilis with."—Baron Bellorte. Address DR. SLEE & CO., Manufacturers, Cleveland, O.

AGENTS WANTED.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

IT PAYS to sell our Rubber Printing stamps. Samples free. J. M. Mitten & Co., Cleveland, O.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms & $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

SEND $2 To Chase Publishing Co., Toledo, O., for Dr. Chase's Family Physician. Sells fast. Agents wanted.

AGENTS can make money selling our Family Medicines. No Capital required. Standard Cure Co., 197 Pearl street, New York.

$275 A month.—Agents wanted—90 best selling articles in the world; 1 sample free. Address J. BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS can now grasp a fortune. Outfit worth $10 free. Address E. G. RIDEOUT & CO., 10 Barclay St., N. Y.

FOR YOU How to Make Money Fast and Plenty of it, send name and address on Postal Card only and get it. C. LESTER, 22 New Church Street, New York.

AGENTS WANTED for handsome illustrated standard BOOKS AND BIBLES; works of character; great variety; low in price; selling fast; needed everywhere; Liberal terms. W. S. GARRETSON & CO., Odd Fellows Block, Columbus, O.

AGENTS WANTED to take orders for our ELEGANT PORTRAITS made from small pictures of all kinds. Send for terms. S. C. Tallman & Co. Auburn, N.Y.

WANTED AGENTS. A Great Success! Something entirely new. Nothing in the market selling as rapidly; being so cheap and so much for the money; sells on sight. Just think of it! Combined ornamented, elegant Frames and choice Chromos, either gold, silver, or ebony frames, 13 inches wide by 15 inches long. Send 30 cents in postage stamps and 2 sample frames and chromos will be sent and delivered to you free, with great inducements we offer to Agents. Address NATIONAL M'F'G CO., 150 West Eighth Street, Cincinnati, O.

SYMBOL. "The Sun of Righteousness Shall Arise With Healing in his Wings."—MALACHI. The Natural Wonders and Spiritual Teaching of the SUN unfolded and explained, and the beautiful Analogies between the Sun of Nature and the Sun of Righteousness clearly traced out. A new work by Rev. Herbert Morris, D.D., full of Inspiration, Aids, Earnest, Brilliant, Devout. More interesting than Romance. AGENTS WANTED immediately. A clear field. Nothing like it ever offered. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

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SEYMOUR, HUNT & CO.
(Established 1873.)
8 Exchange Court, N. Y. 123 La Salle Street, Chicago.
BANKERS AND BROKERS.
Special facilities for the purchase and sale of Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions, Cotton and Petroleum.
Refer to Mechanics' National Bank, New York; Fifth National Bank, Chicago; German Security Bank, Louisville, Ky.
J. M. SEYMOUR, Member N. Y. Stock Exchange. A. L. SEYMOUR. J. A. HUNT, Member Chicago Board of Trade.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878. BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa. Warranted absolutely pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Agents wanted to sell our great work "The Lost Explorers," an account of the ill-fated JEANNETTE Expedition. [illegible] Chicago, Cincinnati or St. Louis. Mention this paper.

MAGIC LANTERNS AND STEREOPTICONS, all prices. VIEWS illustrating every subject for PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS, &c. [illegible] MCALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau Street, N. Y.

NO CURE, NO PAY! We send ELECTRIC MEDICATED PADS on TRIAL. [illegible] 20,000 CURES [illegible] ELECTRIC PAD M'F'G CO. [illegible]

80 CARDS. BEST QUALITY. [illegible] American Steam Card Works, New Haven, Ct.

YOUR NAME In Elegant Script Type, CARDS [illegible]

DON'T FORGET Where to Send NEW CARDS. [illegible]

STANDARD AMERICAN WATCH CO., Pittsburg, Pa.

[illegible] E. L. SMITH & CO., Sole Agents, Valparaiso, Ind.

Art Needle Work. [illegible]

PAYSON'S INDELIBLE INK. [illegible]

"THE GREAT SECRET" [illegible]

LANDS. Agricultural, Grazing, Fruit, and Timber, in Southern Iowa [illegible]

NEW FARM [illegible] FREE 25c

FREE! [illegible]

THE BIGGEST THING OUT Illustrated Book Sent Free. E. NASON & CO., 111 Nassau St., New York.

MARYLAND FARMS. [illegible]

SEEDS.

D. M. FERRY & CO.'S ILLUSTRATED, DESCRIPTIVE AND PRICED SEED ANNUAL FOR 1883. [illegible] D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT MICH.

VEGETABLE AND FLOWER SEEDS [illegible] MARKET GARDENERS [illegible]

SEEDS. I will give you the best seeds for the least money of any firm [illegible] H. SHUMWAY, Rockford, Ill.

SEEDS Our Large GARDEN GUIDE is Mailed Free to All. [illegible] SEED POTATOES, [illegible] Address COLE & BRO., Seedsmen, PELLA, IOWA.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.
TOLEDO, THURSDAY, FEB. 22, 1883.
☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED.

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Single copy, one year, **$1,00**, or 10 cents per month for a shorter time. Clubs of 11, one year, **$10**—our best terms to agents for clubs of any size. EVERY ELEVENTH COPY FREE.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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Circulation Last Week, 83,000.

THE WEEKLY BLADE AT $1.

By this time our reduction of price is pretty generally known, and our regular readers are beginning to tire of the announcement. We cannot refrain from repeating it however, as there are 50,000,000 of people in the United States, and all do not yet know that they can get so large and good a paper as the BLADE by simply remitting $1. Many readers will see the announcement this week for the first time. To these we would suggest that they remit us $1 and try the BLADE one year. It will prove a good investment.

OUR LIBRARY OFFER.

At the beginning of the present subscription season we offered to give the Town having the largest number of BLADE subscribers on March 31, a library of 100 miscellaneous books. The time for awarding the prize is drawing near, and we already have the boxes packed, waiting the date of shipment. We herewith, publish a list of nearly 100 postoffices at which the largest number of BLADES are taken at this date. We do not classify them according to number as they rank on our books, as it would be unfair to give any advantages in the contest. However we will say, should the lowest of the list send 100 more subscribers before March 31, they would outstrip the highest. In some cases 50, in others a dozen would gain the victory. A committee of a half dozen at either of these postoffices, by taking the matter vigorously in hand, could in a few hours raise 100 additional subscribers. Try it. If several of the postoffices named should send us a club of 100 between now and March 31, to those not winning the prize offer, we will present a 50 book library for their extra exertion. Following are the postoffices referred to:

Greeley, Colorado.
Fort Collins, "
Cannon City, "
Shasta, California.
Arthur, Illinois.
Bloomington, "
Decatur, "
Princeton, "
Galesburg, "
Lexington, "
Naperville, "
Olney, "
Oakland, "
Pana, "
Quincy, "
Rockford, "
Sparta, "
Sterling, "
Sandwich, "
Benton, "
Butler, Indiana.
Bristol, "
Elkhart, "
Goodland, "
Kendallville, "
Ligonier, "
Logansport, "
Pleasant Lake, "
Rockport, "
South Bend, "
Valparaiso, "
West Lebanon, "
Avoca, Iowa.
Bedford, "
Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Clinton, "
Fairfield, "
Muscatine "
Missouri Valley "
Ottumwa, "
Tipton, "
Washington "
Burlingame, Kansas.
Concordia, "
Hiawatha, "
Humboldt, "
Larned, Kansas.
Nortonville "
Paola, "
Wichita, "
Hannibal, Missouri.
Mount Vernon, "
Maryville, "
St. Joseph, "
Litchfield, Minnesota.
Mattapoisett, Mass.
Battle Creek, Michigan.
Eaton Rapids, "
Grand Rapids, "
Hillsdale, "
Muskegon, "
Millville, New Jersey.
Beatrice, Nebraska.
Red Cloud, "
York, "
Cattaraugus, New York.
Sherman, "
Waterloo, "
Akron, Ohio.
Cambridge, Ohio.
Mansfield, "
Mount Vernon, Ohio.
Piqua, "
Sandusky, "
Wooster, "
Wellsville, "
Brookville, Pennsylvania.
Corry, "
Connellsville, "
Erie, "
DuBois, "
North East, "
Spartansburgh, "
Williamsport, "
Cameron, West Virginia.
Moundsville, "
Fond du Lac, Wisconsin.
Menomonee Falls "
Racine, "
Whitewater, "
Dayton, Washington Ter.
Palouse, "

ECONOMIC FUNCTION OF VICE.

The April number of the *Popular Science Monthly* will have an interesting paper by Mr. JOHN McELROY, of this paper, on the "Economic Function of Vice," in which a new and very radical view is taken of the offices performed for society by the evils which afflict it.

HOW TO REMIT MONEY.

Recently many dishonest clerks have crept into the mail service of the United States, and the amount of pilfering of money letters is largely in excess of former years. In proportion to the amount of money received by mail, we may say that our losses are not large. Still, many letters designed to reach our hands this Winter have gone astray. We would advise our subscribers to remit us by draft on New York, postal money order, or American Express money order. In case these cannot be obtained register your letter.

ILLUSTRATED BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

This is a handsome large $3.00 book which we mail postpaid for $1.25. See description on eighth page. It is the greatest book bargain ever offered. We are now mailing 100 per week, and they will soon be gone. Secure a copy while you can. Next to the Bible it is the best book you can place in the hands of your family. Hundreds of our old subscribers are duplicating their orders, and we advise our new subscribers to secure a copy as soon as they can conveniently remit.

BARGAINS IN BOOKS—GOING.

Our sets of Dickens's works and Breton's Encyclopedia, herotofore announced at $8, are all gone. We have still left about three sets of Waverly Novels in 13 volumes at $8 per set by express. Order quickly to secure them. We are mailing mountains of cloth-bound novels at the rate of five copies for $2. Just think of it! a $1.75 book for 40 cents. We mail from 100 to 200 copies each week of the Bible Biography, postpaid, for $1.25. The best book bargains ever announced. We shall soon announce them exhausted. All should secure a copy.

ANYBODY can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

On Wednesday of last week a caucus of Republican Senators was held to consider the situation as far as the subject of Tariff revision is concerned. No line of action was decided upon. The Senate reconsidered its own action in Committee of the Whole by which books, etc., were placed on the free list. In the House, the Free Traders were badly defeated in attempts to place lumber on the free list. On Thursday, the Legislative bill was reported to the House. It provides for the abolition of 44 Collectors. An effort in the House to place sugar on the free list received but 26 votes. The House passed the Japanese Indemnity bill. On Friday, a motion was agreed to to increase the appropriation for the office of Surveyor-General of Louisiana from $12,000 to $15,800. An amendment was adopted, appropriating $8,400 for the pay of a force necessary for the care of the Court House in Washington. A motion was adopted to strike out the clause authorizing the heads of the various departments to make requisitions on the Postmaster-General for official postage-stamps, and to insert a provision making it the duty of the respective departments to inclose to Senators and Representatives in all official communications requiring an answer or to be forwarded to others, penalty envelopes addressed as far as practicable for forwarding or answering such official correspondence. The section which relates to increased hours of work for departmental employes having been reached, a point of order was raised against it. After discussion the Chair sustained the point of order, and the section was ruled out. Mr. CANNON, then, under instruction of the Appropriations Committee, offered an amendment requiring all clerks and other employes in executive departments to work from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. from October 1 to April 1. After discussion the amendment was adopted by a vote of 90 to 62. The committee then rose and reported the bill to the House. The final amendment voted upon was that reducing the number of Internal Revenue collection districts to 82, and it was agreed to—yeas, 136; nays, 99. The amendment increasing the hours of clerical labor in the departments was agreed to—124 to 32. The bill was then passed—yeas, 170; nays, 59. On Saturday little was done in the Senate beyond listening to a number of resolution none of which was passed. In the House Mr. COX, of New York, presented a memorial of D. APPLETON & Co., HARPER & BROTHERS, A. S. BARNES & Co., and other publishers, booksellers, printers, etc., of New York City, protesting against a change of Tariff by which books, etc., will be admitted free of duty unless all materials entering into the manufacture of books be also admitted free; referred. Mr. FLOWER, of New York, presented petitions of G. T. BONNER and others and MAITLAND PHELPS and others in favor of an amendment to the Constitution for the legal enforcement of the obligation of contracts entered into by any of the States of the Union; referred. On motion of Mr. ROBINSON, of Massachusetts, a resolution was adopted calling on the Secretary of War for information as to whether during the current year damage by flood or otherwise has been done to the works for channel improvements at or near Plum Point, or at or near Lake Providence, in the Mississippi river. Eulogistic speeches on the late Rep. SHACKELFORD, of North Carolina, were made by Messrs. LATHAM, MOREY, LEEDOM, RANDALL and VANCE. On Monday the Senate considered the steel castings amendment, and adopted it. It increases the rate over the Commission's schedule. The House spent the day hearing resolutions and speeches but without making any considerable progress.

The dubious prospects of Tariff legislation by this Congress have excited much apprehension respecting the fate of the bill to reduce internal taxation, which passed the House at the last session and upon which the Senate has attempted to engraft a general revision of the Tariff. Should that bill fail on account of this attempt it would all fail together, and, unless some other plan were devised and adopted, would prevent any reduction whatever of taxation or revenue by this Congress. Such a result would be deplored not only by the Republicans, but also by a majority of the Democrats. It is not too late, probably, for Congress to save its proposed internal revenue legislation. There would appear to be no insuperable obstacle in the way of an effort by the House to initiate and pass an internal revenue bill, pure and simple, which the Senate would agree to without much discussion or amendment.

THE examination of the men accused of the assassination of Lord CAVENDISH and Mr. BURKE last May has resulted in the committal of all of them, as was to be expected. The testimony against them is very strong. That of the man CAREY shows how the murder plot was planned and executed. He identified BRADY as the one who did the greater part of the stabbing. There is little doubt but the terrible deed will be proved against them and that they will be executed as they deserve.

THE PARLIMENTARY session has begun with the usual speech from the Queen, which was followed by unimportant debates. The Parnellites have been reinforced by a few Radicals, and have announced their intention of obstructing the Government. Notices of a large number of Irish bills have been given, which shows a determination to have the session largely taken up with Irish affairs. Mr. GLADSTONE is still absent from London, but it is announced that his health is much improved. When he returns he will undoubtedly proceed with the establishment of local home rule in Ireland as well as in England. In the former place it is to take the shape suggested by Mr. HEALY, one of the ablest of the Home Rulers, and the best among National legislators.

PRESIDENT GREVY has formally accepted the resignation of the French Ministers and summoned JULES FERRY to form a new Cabinet. The latter accepted the work and it is thought the composition of the new Ministry will be as follows: M. Ferry, Minister of Foreign Affairs; M. Martin-Feuillee, Minister of the Interior; M. Waldeck-Rousseau, Minister of Justice; M. Tirard, Minister of Finance; Gen. Thibaudin, Minister of War; M. Raynal, Minister of Public Works; M. Cochery, Minister of Posts and Telegraphs.

THE new Premier was at the head of the Ministry which preceded the Gambetta Government. He also held the position of Minister of Public Instruction in the De Freycinet Ministry last year.

A SQUABBLE arose between England and Turkey over the passage of the Dardanelles. An English yacht flying the British war flag attempted to go through in accordance with an arrangement between the English Embassy and the Minister of Foreign Affairs. The Artillery Department denied the right of the Ministry to make the arrangement and consequently stopped the yacht, which, however, was afterwards allowed to go on.

ROUMANIA has entered a protest to the London Conference on the Danubian question against the admission of Roumania to that body with a consultative voice only, and declares itself unable to recognize the resolutions of the Conference. Roumania has declined to attend the Conference being held on the Danubian question.

"THE UNPARDONABLE SIN."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I only lack about one month of being 75 years old, and have not been able to find one man that could tell me what was the "Unpardonable Sin." Our merciful Savior said all manner of sins should be forgiven except one sin, and that should not be forgiven in this world nor in the world to come. Now, in order to be perfectly satisfied about what that sin is, let us search the Scriptures, and if we find one sin that is unpardonable, that is the sin that will not be pardoned. I write this for the benefit of all your readers. I have heard a great many preachers take this sin for a text to preach from, but none have been able to explain it—all of their statements were suppositions. I was told, the other day, that a preacher said there was not a man in the church that could tell what that sin was. Now, to think that our Merciful Father has a sin that we can commit, and is unpardonable, and not tell us what it is, is preposterous. I am glad that this is not the fact. We have positive Biblical definitions which I will refer you and your readers to: Hebrews 6th chapter, commencing at the 4th verse on to the 6th verse, and the 10th chapter and 26:5 of Hebrews.

TAZEWELL BRYANT.

Barnesville, Charlotte Co., Va., Jan. 29.

Our correspondent is asking of a matter that is the mere statement of what must be from the nature of things. CHRIST brought no new thoughts to the world, but only stated in a positive way what were facts and what the sober second thought of men must show to be such. He recites the statement which troubles our correspondent (Matt. 12:32.); and gives it as the plain announcement of such a thing as an unpardonable sin, even under the boundless mercy of GOD as JESUS CHRIST was showing it out.

"Can it be possible," asks our correspondent as the representative of thousands of our readers, "that a mere word, uttered in heat, or in carelessness, or in ignorance, can damn a man hopelessly forever?" Let us see. Let us see by the light of gospel and experience.

People looking on the wondrous work of CHRIST had said, in a sneering way, "He does it all by BEELZEBUB," *i. e.*, the God of Corruption, and to the God of Lies. But they were looking on His work as He did it, which was an innovation and a strange and radical reform. No doubt it was to them as odd as to our day seem the new lights that come, like Spiritualism, that so many people to-day say must be by BEELZEBUB.

But CHRIST brings to them His arguments: A kingdom divided against itself must be destroyed. If SATAN casts out SATAN, then he kills himself. So spirit cannot be divided against spirit, good or bad. The spirit of man, which is in GOD's likeness, as it came from Him, and to live by that law of right which makes GOD GOD, cannot live if it casts out purity. Then He says that those who are not with Him in His pure spirit are against Him in a bad spirit.

The inference is that if God is not in a man's spirit, (his prompting motive) it must be that BELZEBUB is there, and since the spirit cannot live and never has lived that was filled with BEELZEBUB (corruption) instead of GOD (purity), he utters his axiomatic conclusion, and he says: "Therefore all sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven to man, but the blasphemy against the spirit of holiness can not, in the nature of things, be forgiven. One may say 'by BEELZEBUB' of the Son of Man and be forgiven; but, when the spirit of his work is revealed to a man, the blasphemy against that can never be done away." As we stand now, in the face of that completed work of CHRIST, whoever says 'by BEELZEBUB' will show a wilful opposition. It shows a corrupt fountain and where can be the cleansing of that? "How can you, being evil, speak good things?" asks JESUS of the people whom he calls a generation of vipers. "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaks."

Now here is the thought and the argument in a sentence. It is one thing to flout the Word spoken and another thing to flout the Word felt.

Here come in the apt texts referred to by our correspondent, viz.: Heb. 6:4-6 and 10:26-28. It is not a particular act, but a *state of the heart*. Under the Jewish code there was no expiation for presumptuous sin, or, as they stated it, "no sanctuary for sacrilege." So PAUL says the words that follow (10:28-29), *i. e.* saying of it "by BEELZEBUB."

Such a deliberate act of ingratitude and baseness can, neither now in the sinner's conscience nor in the world to come in the same sinner's-same conscience, be wiped out or its effect obliterated. It is so, not because GOD brings a judgment on it, but because such is its natural effect.

What is this Holy Spirit? It is the spirit that prompts the holy action. It was so in CHRIST and is so in his followers. What is the blasphemy? It is the turning away from and the dampening down these impulses. The effect of this is in the blunting of mind and its consciousness—the same mind that lives into the evermore.

This evidently is what is meant by the passage that our correspondent asks about, and by PAUL in his explanation of it. It is no strange, new doctrine, but only the statement of that which is of the nature of things: A result that we see to mind now, and since mind must always be the same, which must abide in mind.

◆

AN old vessel captain, running on the Ohio River, said, while talking about the flood, that the rivers 30 years ago did not rise so suddenly as they do now, but would rise slowly and gradually, giving plenty of warning. He attributed it to the ditches and the clearing of forests. In the olden times the water would soak down among the roots and undergrowths, which absorbed part and retarded the flow of the rest. Now, however, all this land is ditched and arranged so as to conduct off all the rain almost as soon as it falls, especially if the ground be frozen, swelling them to an immense hight in a very short time, and producing a freshet which carries everything before it.

JAY GOULD gives it as his opinion that the business of the country the coming Summer will be excellent, although the changes in the tariff are rather unsettling

WAY WE HAVE NO SHIPS.

There is no fact that people are so determined to misunderstand as the cause of the decline of American shipping.

At the same time it is so plain, so palpable, so obvious that it would seem that the wayfaring man, though he be a fool, can not help understanding it.

One sentence will tell the whole story: *It is because ocean carrying is less profitable than any other business an American can enter into.*

This is not because of the Tariff, or higher wages to our seamen, of defects in our navigation laws, of lack of subsidies to American lines, or any of the commonly-given explanations.

There is a vast amount of capital and labor in Great Britain, Holland, Norway, Denmark, Sweden and France which is eagerly seeking employment at rates which will afford any return whatever.

Of that which forms the greater part of the industrial and business activity of this country there is almost nothing in the seaboard countries of Europe. They have, comparatively speaking, no forests to fell, no farms to develop, no railroads to build, no houses to erect, no mines to open, no factories to establish. All this has been done long ago. They must find other occupation for the men and money which we employ in this work, and the building and navigation of ships has become a favorite policy with them.

In this country a man asks himself, Where can I put my money to bring me the largest return? In France, Holland, and Scandinavian countries the question is, Where can I put my money so that it will bring me *anything?*

Here a business risk that does not promise to pay 10 per cent. per annum is not thought worth considering, and from that to 40 per cent, is only deemed an average return. Over there they are very glad to get from 4 to 5 per cent. steady return on their capital, Over here a projector of a vessel line who cannot promise his stockholders 25 per cent. annual dividends on their investment would meet with quite a cool reception from capitalists. Any responsible Englishman who will offer 5 per cent. annual dividends can get all the money he wants for the construction of either steamers or vessels. It is evident that as long as such disparity as this exists the ships of the world will be built on the Clyde, and not on the Delaware.

The foreigners have the same advantages in navigating the vessels. Competent men are found in abundance who are willing to assume all responsibility of commanding vessels at salaries which are less than are paid railroad conductors, and station agents in this country. Even the captains of the magnificent Transatlantic steamers, who have charge of millions of property, and hundreds of human lives, get salaries at which a first-class bookkeeper or the superintendent of a street car line in America would turn up his nose. This modesty of compensation goes all the way down through the crews. Masters of vessels have their pick of good sailors, who are willing to work for from $8 to $15 a month, where our Lake sailors demand and get from $45 to $60 a month. But even the low-priced English, Dutch and Scandinavian sailors are not cheap enough, and for the last half century there has been a steady growth in the number of "Lascars"—East India sailors—employed. These, taking into consideration the greater cheapness of their food, work for less than half what the European sailors cost, and though they are not so effective there is a great economy in making up about 33 per cent. of every sailing vessel, or long voyage steamer crew of them.

It is evident that until we can get capital and labor in this country to be satisfied with about one-half the return they now receive we can not compete successfully with the Nations of Western Europe for the carrying trade of the world.

But people inquire how it was that we once had so large a share of the carrying trade, and how we came to lose it?

Two reasons combined to give us our former prominence in the ocean transportation. The first was that in the infancy of manufacturing and with none of the great businesses which now absorb their energies, the hardy, forceful people along the New England coast, had only to choose between cultivating their sterile soil and following the sea for a living. They were the finest material for a maritime people that the world ever saw, and entering into the pursuits with their natural ardor they became the greatest fishermen, whalers and sailors that were ever known. They brought ship-building and ship-handling to the highest pitch, and a Yankee clipper could outsail and out-trade every vessel of every other nation, as a Yankee frigate could outsail and out-fight any other war vessel in the world.

The second reason was that the long wars of the First NAPOLEON involved every Nation in Europe, and the United States, being the only neutral maritime power, gathered up the trade which the others lost.

We lost these advantages on account of:

1. The peace which came to Europe after Waterloo, and allowed England, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, France and the Mediterranean countries to build up their trade again.

2. The introduction of steam into navigation, and of exact principles into marine architecture left less room for the display of individual excellence in either. A neat, trim, Yankee clipper, with every appointment perfect, commanded by a shrewd, energetic master, and manned by a keen, intelligent crew, was no longer the model ship of the world, and the most profitable, but a well-built steamer, built and run according to well-ascertained rules and principles, which were at the service of of the man who had the money to bring them into requisition.

3. The wonderful development of the interior of the United States in manufacturing, railroad building, mining, City building, internal commerce, etc., offered the venturesome Yankees much greater inducements than sailing the seas.

4. The crowning blow of destruction was given by the depredations of the Rebel pirates—or rather by the English pirates sailing under Rebel colors—during the War of Secession. In one way we had little reason to complain of this, because our trade went the same way that we had gained much of it. We had snatched away much of the English trade during her troubles with NAPOLEON the French from 1790 to 1815, and she took advantage of our domestic troubles to snatch the trade back again.

Except as a matter of sentiment there is little to lament over "the disappearance of the American flag from the ocean." We need all the money and men we can get hold of to develop the country. Until we have much more of both than we have now, we will have neither capital nor labor to put into ocean-carrying to compete with European nations. If Englishmen are willing to give the use of their money at 3 or 4 per cent. a year to build ships to carry our wheat across the Atlantic, *let them.* We can do much better with our money in cattle ranches and rolling mills. If some hundreds of thousands of young Englishmen, Dutch and Scandinavians are willing to work for $10 or $12 a month manning these vessels, let them do so, by all means. We need all our young Americans at much higher wages, for brakemen, factory hands, crop-gatherers, miners, etc., etc.

We do not care to do the carrying business of the world merely for the sake of doing it. "Doing business for fun" is always bad policy.

Our Free Traders, who are always in such terrible distress because the workingman is not allowed to buy his clothing "where he can buy it the cheapest," seem strangely blind to the benefits that we are gaining from buying our transportation where we can buy it the cheapest.

WAGNER DEAD.

RICHARD WAGNER, the great musical composer, has breathed his last. His grand work upon earth is finished, and that just at a time when the world had begun to appreciate his labors, and long for more of its results.

His death was sudden and unexpected. For some time he had been suffering from disease of the heart, and had gone to Venice with his wife and children to recruit his health, but Tuesday he was taken violently ill, and though he recovered somewhat, another attack in the afternoon placed him beyond human assistance.

On the 22d of May next, he would have completed his 70th year, having been born in Leipsic in 1813. An enthusiastic musician from his earliest years, he had also considerable dramatic talent, and began to write plays when he was only 12 years of age. This ability served him well in the construction of his great operas.

WAGNER met with many discouragements in his path to renown. Italian opera ruled the musical world of Europe, and when he attempted an entirely different sort of composition he was met with coldness everywhere. His courage was, however, indomitable, and led to final triumph. His most famous works are "Tannhauser," "Lohengrin" and "Parsifal," the last of these produced last Summer at Beyreuth, in a theatre built for the purpose. There gathered the greatest musicians of the world, and connoisseurs from both sides of the water, and there was the crowning glory of WAGNER's life, for the success of this grand work silenced his enemies and gave him lasting glory.

The last few months have taken many great men from the living, but among them all perhaps none will be more regretted than RICHARD WAGNER.

COMTE de CHAMBORD.

It is evident that the French Republic has nothing to fear from the active personal assertion of his rights by the Comte DE CHAMBORD. While he firmly believes himself entitled to rule, and does not hesitate to express the belief, this is probably more because he feels that his honor demands it than from any desire to occupy the throne. It is declared—and probably with truth, because all accounts agree—that he will not sanction any plot or plan to restore monarchy in France, no matter how roseate may be the hues which his partizans may cause them to wear.

And why should he? It is true that ambition might point pleasantly to the kingship of France, but he knows that the difficulties he would be obliged to overcome before he could hope to be recognized as the monarch are piled mountain high, and even could they be surmounted, republicanism has gained too firm a hold of the people to allow of his reigning in peace. He has no children, and is growing old. It can readily be understood that under such circumstances he would prefer the quiet in which he now lives to the turmoil that would come, and if he should ever undertake to put what he believes to be his rights forward in an aggressive way, it will be because he is overborne by those who desire to use him as the representative of their determination to restore monarchy in France.

It is not probable, however, that they will do this, and altho the present is seized as a fitting opportunity for agitation by those who are dissatisfied with the Republic, they can make no permanent change. Liberal ideas have leavened France to an extent too great to make aught but a representative Government acceptable to the people.

HAZEN has a talent for getting into rows. When in the Army of the Cumberland he was continually embroiled with the Generals associated with him. At the end of the war he was put in charge of an Indian reservation, and lost no time in getting into the biggest kind of a quarrel with SHERIDAN. As soon as he was fairly through with this the old quarrel between him and STANLEY, which had developt during their service together as Division Generals in the Army of the Cumberland, broke out with renewed bitterness, and a sensational court martial resulted, which gave a decision dividing the blame between the two.

SEC. LINCOLN's reply to Gen. HAZEN's demand for an investigation by the Senate has much point in it. Gen. HAZEN is an officer of the Army, and his bureau is a part of the military establishment of the Nation. If he feels touched in honor the place to seek vindication is by a court of officers, who will examine his course by the standards of official conduct that govern the Army. These, it is hardly necessary to say, are quite different from those which will be set up in the loose methods of a Senate Committee, where HAZEN's *finesse* as a politician would have room for exercise.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* in the Far West estimates the loss in cattle so far from the severe weather at $2,000,000. Should mild weather not come soon, the destruction by starvation will be simply appalling.

AT THE terrible coal mine disaster near Braidwood, Ill., 75 lives were lost. It was a fearful thing.

DROP US A POSTAL.

We will send any person a specimen copy of the WEEKLY BLADE on application. Send us the address of your friends, and we will with pleasure mail them a copy. We will be pleased to mail one or two of our illustrated humorous "Nasby" posters to any person who will post them in a conspicuous place.

WOMAN'S WORK.

The Women's Educational and Industrial Union of Boston, being the oldest institution of the kind in the country—having now attained the venerable age of five years, its workings will, perhaps, give the best idea of what can be done in this way for women's work, and what might be accomplished upon a small scale in any place if a sufficient number of earnest, practical and intelligent women could be induced to enter into the matter.

The Boston Union has its work divided into departments, each of which is under the control of a special committee appointed by the President for the purpose. These Committees, of which there are seven, are constituted as follows:

1. *Committee on Finance.*—They shall have charge of the financial affairs of the Union, and shall, with the Treasurer, devise methods for securing funds, obtaining donations and assessments, investing the same and superintending all disbursements. They shall admit the report of the Treasurer before it is submitted to the Union at the annual meeting.

2. *Committee on Social Affairs.*—They shall have the general charge of all matters pertaining to Practical Philanthropy, Hospitality, Agency of Direction, Library, Reading-room, and whatever work, miscellaneous or otherwise, comes within the scope of its purposes.

3. *Committee on Moral and Spiritual Development.*—It shall be their duty to provide Courses of Lectures, Single Lectures, Conversations, and Public Meetings, and make such other arrangements as will best conduce to the interests of the Union.

4. *Committee on Industries and Employment.*—It shall be their duty to devise and adopt such industrial methods as shall be a true help for women, whereby their individual talents may be unfolded to profitable issues, either in the domain of Art, Science, Literature, Trade, Manufacture, Invention, home avocation, or whatever else offers to insure this end.

5. *Committee on Hygiene and Physical Culture.*—They shall provide by means of illustration, lectures, and other instructions true and simple methods by which the laws of life may be best promoted.

6. *Committee on Education.*—They shall seek to obtain and disseminate true ideas affecting the higher questions of human interests, forming lecture bureaus, providing courses of lectures, single lectures, conversations and classes, and making such other provisions as will best promote the educational interests of women.

7. *Committee on Protection.*—It shall be the duty of this Committee to commend the legal and social rights of women to public attention, and endeavor to awaken a sentiment which shall be a sufficient guarantee that no wrong shall be unredressed and no right disregarded.

The most important of these in starting is the fourth, because it appeals to the needs of so many women in a way that they at once appreciate. To find something to do by which they can earn something, if not enough to support them, is the great desire of numbers whose only difficulty is to find a market for their labor. Not only does the Union find steady employment for the worthy applicants outside, but in a room devoted to the purpose articles of all kinds are received and sold. A housekeeper is peculiarly skilled in putting up fruit, and might easily, when preparing her own for family use, extend her labors, could she dispose of it to advantage. The Union receives it, puts it on sale, and finds a purchaser, retaining of the proceeds only a small percentage to pay the expense of handling. An old lady can knit stockings and mittens and can do nothing else. Could she find buyers she might do much toward her keeping. The Union finds them for her, and makes her happy in her self-dependence. A young girl wants to get money to pay for a special training in some direction. Her deft fingers can manufacture pretty household articles, which ladies who have no time for such work would gladly pay for could they see them. The Union provides a place for their exhibition thus bringing them into the market. And so on with the whole list of products of women's skill and industry.

Two things must be understood. The first that articles brought to the Union for sale must be excellent of their kind or they are rejected by the Inspecting Committee. No matter how homely in use and appearance a thing may be, if well done, it is admitted side by side with the finest art work, and takes an equal chance for a sale. Second, the industrial product of the rich woman, if brought, is received on the same terms as that of the poorest, thus having a tendency to do away with the barriers between the two classes. In fine, the Union is not simply to help the poor, but *all* women. Ladies who desire to have work done can leave their orders here and have them promptly filled.

So much for the Industrial Department of the Union.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

We present elsewhere the 38th annual report of the New York Life Insurance Company—one of the oldest assurance establishments in the world. It is a statement which may well arrest the attention and compel admiration. The easy way in which the millions roll up at the end of every column of assets, at the foot of every statement of benefits conferred upon stockholders, astonishes one almost to dizziness. Think of an income of almost 12 million dollars during 1882—nearly $1,000,000 a month! Think of paying to its policy-holders during the year $6,210,309—over $500,000 a month—and still have a surplus of over $7,000,000! Think of the increase in its income last year being $1,467,279.52!

What other company can show an increase of business like this in the last few years:

		Year.	Assets.	Ins. in force
January	1,	1872	$18,596,817	$113,154,809
"	"	1873	21,533,062	118,622,606
"	"	1874	24,342,452	123,672,386
"	"	1875	27,179,395	122,835,123
"	"	1876	30,305,122	126,132,119
"	"	1877	33,163,715	127,748,473
"	"	1878	34,787,610	127,901,887
"	"	1879	36,837,295	125,232,145
"	"	1880	38,996,952	127,417,762
"	"	1881	43,183,934	135,726,916
"	"	1882	47,228,782	151,760,824
"	"	1883	50,800,396	171,415,097

The New York Life is conservative in the best sense, always looking to security and a steady business, rather than to sensational plans and methods; yet it has made some notable advances in the matter of liberality and justice to retiring policy-holders. In the payment of claims it has shown a disposition to waive technicalities and to render substantial justice, in a manner highly creditable. It does not insert in its policies the usual clause making them void in case of "self-destruction, voluntary or involuntary, sane or insane," and an inspection of its policies will show that it claims no release from its contract except where there is very clear evidence of a purpose to defraud. As an illustration of its prudence in management, we remark that it calculates its reserve fund on the supposition that it will be able to realize only four per cent. interest, and thus keeps this fund much larger than is required by the law. Hence no unusual losses, nor panic, nor business depression can so reduce its surplus or seriously to embarrass th Company.

THE *American Farmer*, is the name of a very neatly printed, well-edited paper, just started at Fort Wayne, Ind.

THE following poem, by one of the most valued of the BLADE's contributors, Mrs. SARAH D. HOBART, was read at the recent encampment of the Department of Wisconsin, G. A. R., at Portage City, Wis., January 23:

BY THE CAMP FIRE.

We meet in joy and gladness
Beside the camp-fire's light,
And kindly greetings temper
The chilling Winter's night.
Around the song and laughter,
The comfort, warmth and glow,
Our hearts recall the pictures
Of camp fires long ago.

"Come!" rang from Freedom's watch-towers,
And answering to the call
You went our manliest, bravest,
Our light, our joy, our all,
While mothers to their bosoms
Their stripling first-born pressed
And whispered through their sobbing,
"Dear land, we give our best!"

O'er woodland, glen and valley,
Pealed forth the bugles shrill
And flamed brave battle-banners
On mountain, plain and hill.
Across our rolling prairies
We saw their splendor shine
And prayed, "God save the Nation!"
While boys fell into line.

Ere long by broad savannas
And rivers murmuring low,
The green of southern hillsides
Grew bright with tents of snow.
The joy of camp and bivouac,
The laughter, song and glee,
Made war a merry pastime
Set to sweet minstrelsy.

Beneath the Southern star-beams
By camp-fire's blazing bright,
You told the tales of skirmish,
Of pickets, march and fight.
The songs that cheered the moments
Ring down the aisles of time;
No songs so thrill the soldier
As their wild, pulsing rhyme.

"Glory, Hallelujah!"
Pealed through the startled trees.
We'll rally round the flag, boys!"
Came floating on the breeze,
With "Marching on to Richmond!"
The canvas walls resound,
And the echoes chorus "Tenting
To-night on the old camp-ground."

"We're coming, Father Abraham!"
Rings to the hills away.
"Our flag shall float forever!"
"Our own, brave boys are they!"
"When this cruel war is over
No longer will we roam."
"Tramp, tramp, the boys are marching!"
And the song of "The girls at home!"

Soon came the rude awak'ning;
Startled—but undismayed
You heard through widening circles
The furious fusilade
O'er wounded, dead and dying,
Amid the cannon's roar
Unwavering and unswerving,
Fair freedom's flag you bore.

Oh, valient, true and steadfast,
Through tempest, heat and cold,
Our country crowned you heroes
In those grand days of old,
Though homesick, heartsick, weary,
Daring the battery's breath
Your brave hearts never faltered
While face to face with death.

Then back from field and prison,
A band of crippled men,
The wreck of battle surges,
We welcomed you again.
We saw your thin ranks falter,
And wails of anguish sore
Went up from home and hearthstone,
For those who came no more.

For, wearied with their marching,
Some fell, beside the way,
And some their young lives offered
In thickest of the fray,
Some sank with deadly fevers
'Mid swamps of Tennessee,
And some stacked arms and rested
On hights of St. Marye.

From out war's fiery trial
No bitter hate we bring,
No threat of wild revenges,
No cruel taunts we fling,
But let us not prove faithless
To the gallant blood they shed.
Our foes may be forgiven,
But ne'er forget our dead!

Still through the rolling ages
Shall brightly glow their fame;
Still on our country's annals
Their deeds of valor flame;
And bands of patriot children
In Springtime's sunny hours,
Shall rev'rent place above them
Fair wreaths of spotless flowers.

On, boys that fell at Shiloh,
At Richmond and Bull Run.
The work your brave hands finished
Shall never be undone.
Sleep sweetly through the ages,
Oh, dear and honored dust!
The men who guard your vic'tries
Stand faithful to their trust!

THERE was quite a little comedy at a Detroit hotel last Saturday, in which NICOLINI and a bell-boy were actors. PATTI some time ago had a sore throat and called Dr. BRODIE. The examination showed that the throat was all there, but the walls were under the influence of the weather. While PATTI and her NICOLINI were sitting in their room there came a tapping at the door. "Nic" opened it and found a bell-boy with a bill from Dr. BRODIE for $10. As NICOLINI read it his face became black, and finally he seized the boy and began thumping him, accompanying the castigation with a flood of profane French. At this juncture MAPLESON, the manager of the troupe, hearing the howls of the afflicted African, issued from his room and stopped the fun. NICOLINI had an idea the doctor should not charge anything, but take his pay in the notoriety the examination would bring him. Mr. MAPLESON said the bill was perfectly fair and ordered NICOLINI to pay it.

GATH says:

> Logan can start with Illinois, Ohio, and the Northwest generally. His late repentance has conciliated the anti-third-term interest, while the third-termers can not reject him.

Well informed as GATH usually is, he has made a grave mistake here. So far from LOGAN being able to "start with Ohio," there is hardly a possibility that would give him a single vote in this State, and we do not know of a single State north of the Ohio that he can carry. There is a long list of possible candidates that will have to be exhausted before the people of the Interior of the country will begin to think of LOGAN.

TOWNSHEND, of Illinois, is one of the demagogs that delight to oppose the Tariff by a howl about "bloated monopolists," and "gorged manufacturing harpies," that he thinks makes him solid with the "rural districts." This has become very tiresome, and Mr. HASKELL, of Kansas, took the occasion the other day to say to him, on the floor of the House, "every statement that the committee had allowed manufacturers and lobbyists to dictate the terms of the bill, was a flat falsehood. Does the gentleman from Illinois understand that?"

MICHIGAN seems to be a place where peculiar experiences are common. Up at Big Rapids a woman lay for three days in a trance that seemed like death. When she recovered she declared that she had died, and that another person was occupying the body. This she maintains and it is impossible to convince her to the contrary, altho in every other way she seems perfectly sane.

DAKOTA is looking ahead to what she will do when she becomes a State. A bill has been introduced into the House of Representatives to establish there a School of Forestry, but it is not to go into operation until it ceases to be a Territory.

DRAKE's *Traveler's Magazine*: "We all come in; but we cannot stay," observed the parson, turning over a fresh sheet; "what can we do?" "Make it a jackpot!" roared the new Bible class teacher from the back seat.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents are meeting with good success in canvassing for this elegant subscription book. Anybody can sell the book and make a clear profit of $5 to $10 per day. It costs but $1 for an outfit. Address LOCKE PUBLISHING CO., Toledo, O., for circulars of description.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Edwin D. Morgan, who died in New York Wednesday, was a native of Berkshire County, Mass. He commenced business in the metropolis in 1836, and acquired an immense fortune. He was twice Governor of New York, and declined the Secretaryship of the Treasury at the hands of Presidents Lincoln and Arthur.——Sen. Kellogg's bills for the improvement of the Mississippi provide for an appropriation of $3,000,000.——The Supreme Court of New York has disallowed the claim of $11,000 poundage for the arrest of William M. Tweed.——The Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia, Olean & Salamanca, Oil City & Chicago, and Buffalo, Pittsburg & Western Railroads are consolidated under the first-mentioned name with a capital of $20,350,000.——A half-dozen large industrial establishments at Reading, Pa., have either closed their doors or made a marked reduction in wages.——Fifteen corporations are engaged in the manufacture of cotton goods in Maine, with a capital of $10,840,000, and 14 in the manufacture of woolen goods, with a capital of $2,124,000. About 75 per cent. of the woolen and 33 per cent. of the cotton operatives are Americans. The weavers average from $38 to $42 per month, the spinners about $1.40 per day, and the day help from $1.40 to $1.50 per day, on a general run of 11 hours per day.——The steamship Nestorian lost 56 head of cattle in crossing the Atlantic from Portland, and many of the crew were frostbitten.——The extensive theatrical wardrobe of Edwin Forrest was sold at auction in Philadelphia, at very low prices.——Gov. Butler forced the resignation of Julius L. Clarke, Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts. Clarke had accepted a present of $4,000 from an Insurance Company.——The consumption of pig iron in this country last year was 4,968,000 tons against 4,982,000 in 1881. The production of pig iron in 1882 was 5,178,000 tons, an increase of 536,500 tons. The furnaces in blast at the beginning of the year are 417 against 446 at the beginning of last year.——Mrs. Louisa Lloyd, born in Ireland, raised at the Cape of Good Hope, married in India, a resident of the West Indies, Canada, and the United States, died on Thursday at Chicago.——The Arkansas Legislature has passed a bill prohibiting the sale of liquor within three miles of any church or school-house, upon a petition of the adult inhabitants of the neighborhood.——A new Danish polar expedition is organizing to explore the east coast of Greenland.——Special Customs Agents of Chicago went to St. Louis and forced a prominent business house in that city to pay $7,000 for duties and penalties on goods brought from Paris. Several private parties also settled accounts on smuggled jewelry and clothing.——Isaac Knapp, who was sent to the Ohio Penitentiary from Fremont for life, secured a pardon by false representations as to his health. He was speedily rearrested, and instituted habeas corpus proceedings. The State Supreme Court decided that it could not inquire into the validity of the pardon, and Knapp was discharged.——A rehearing is to be asked in the Iowa Supreme Court in the test case respecting the prohibition amendments.——Mrs. H. M. Vaile, the wife of one of the star route defendants, committed suicide Saturday at Kansas City, Mo.——The population of Manila was being decimated by cholera, says a colonial paper, when a tremendous hurricane swept over the island and acted as meteorological antiseptic, for on the following day not a single additional case of cholera broke out, and none have been reported since.——The moving bog in the vicinity of Castlerea, in Ireland, is advancing rapidly toward that town. Several thousand acres of land are submerged, mills are stopped, bridges are choked up, and traffic on the road from Ballinagara to Castlerea is now suspended. The bog at Baslick, which moved some time ago, is breaking up in several places.——The business failures of the past week in the United States and Canada number 254.——The bones of John Howard Payne are expected to be brought to New York by March 15.——A woman lay three days in a trance at Big Rapids, Mich. On recovering she believed that she had died and come to life as another person. This delusion cannot be dispelled, though in other respects she is sane.——Mrs. Izania Leland Chamberlain, of Brooklyn, has given $40,000 to Leland University, a Baptist institute at New Orleans, for the education of colored men and women.——Julia Ward Howe is said to have abandoned the principle of woman suffrage.——The late John B. Howe, of Lagrange, Ind., who left a $500,000 estate, willed $50,000 to various local institutions of charity.——The Postmaster General has issued an order forbidding the delivery of money orders or registered letters to the following named concerns: Dime Distribution Company, of Indianapolis, Ind.; Normal Mutual Marriage Association, of Mayfield, Ky.——The Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, at Washington, who speaks from official knowledge, says the annual consumption of various liquors in the United States is about 435,000,000 gallons. If one in three of the population is a fair estimate of the drinking element, the average amount drank by each is 26 gallons—two quarts each week.——Gen. Porter, commander of the Constitutional forces of the Creeks, is advancing upon Spiechee, the rebel leader, and threatens to annihilate him.——Toledo estimates its loss by the rushing waters at nearly $300,000. One bridge is left of the five which spanned the Maumee.——It is reported in Dublin that an Irish member of Parliament has been arrested for complicity in the Cavendish murder. Mrs. Byrne, mentioned in testimony of Informer Carey, was captured in London, on a charge of conspiring to murder Government officials, but was discharged. Great Britain has requested the extradition from the United States of N. J. Sheridan and Thomas Brennan.——The Iroquois River, from the Indiana line to the Kankakee, is a vast lake. All the public buildings at Watseka, Illinois, are filled with refugees, who are fed by the generous citizens.——On the reorganization of the Senate next month, it is thought, Ingalls, of Kansas, will be called to the chair in place of David Davis.——It is again reported from Washington that Sen. David Davis is to be married.——Five of the murderers of Prof. Palmer have been sentenced to death in Egypt.——The number of emigrants landed at Castle Garden last week was 1,520.——The monument at Yorktown, Va., is to be built of Maine granite by a Maine company, and to cost $60,927.——Goode, who assaulted the Queen in 1837, has just died in the Broadmoor Asylum.——The Alabama Legislature has voted $60,000 to the State University and $30,000 to the Agricultural College.——The Michigan Legislature is still balloting for Senator. Sen. Ferry had but 13 votes Tuesday.——The prospects for passing a tariff bill at this session of Congress are not very flattering.——Cincinnati announces that she needs no further outside assistance for flood sufferers.——The Mississippi River is rising, and a disastrous flood is predicted.——Kerdell's testimony has not been completed. It is very damaging to the star route conspirators.

SAMPSON, LOW & CO., of London report that the number of new English books published last year was 3,978 and of new editions 1,146, making in all 5,125, which was 281 less than those published in 1881.

THEY are going to establish a "College of Good Manners" in New York. It is too late to do any good to the people who form the society of that place. Death and a new birth is their only hope.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Great Ohio Flood—The President as Pallbearer—Star Route Sensation—The Tariff in Congress—Meteorology—The Arlington Settlement—Heathenism in Congress.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.

The great flood in the Valley of the Ohio and to a lesser extent, throughout the State is the leading interest in Washington and puts out of mind the Star Route trials, the Tariff and even the parceling out of the spoils. There is everywhere a deep sympathy with the army of sufferers and if Congress were as quick to stretch out a hand to save those who are fleeing for their lives as it seems to be to save the rich speculators in whisky, the country would not have to wait so long for some effective measure of relief. If a bill must be passed to enable the whisky men to unload their surplus stock, surely there should be no hesitation in coming to the relief of the "cold water men." If it interposes to break the fall of the former it should not hesitate to send some grains of comfort to the latter, including women and children, who wander about in want and without homes or means of subsistence. But it is delightful to see that the State and its wealthy citizens are not unmindful of the stricken ones and that appeals for help have not been made in vain.

President Arthur was on the staff of the late Governor Morgan as Quartermaster-General for the State of New York, during a considerable portion of the war and there was strong confidence between the two. The President invited the ex-Governor to take the position now held by Secretary Folger, but he declined on account of his increasing infirmities. Last Summer Governor Morgan entertained the President while he was at Newport; and now the President has gone to New York to pay the last tribute of respect to his remains, and will act as one of the pall-bearers at the funeral which takes place to-day.

There is a sensation here in consequence of the sudden turn things have taken in the Star Route trials. Rerdell is one of the accused conspirators, and his withdrawal of his plea of not guilty and subsequently the plea of guilty is expected to have a very important influence on the result, especially as he offers himself as a witness to tell all that he knows about the matter. His appearance on the witness-stand yesterday attracted great attention; but you will be in possession of all the facts before this reaches you.

The situation in Congress does not seem to improve. The truth is, that there is no agreement on either side in relation to the Tariff, and in spite of all theories members have their pet measures which they cannot easily relinquish. It was only yesterday or the day before that one of these pet measures caused quite a scene between two Democratic Senators. Davis, of West Virginia, is, of course, theoretically for Free Trade, or "a Tariff for revenue only;" but he is interested in the bituminous coal mines of his State, and when it was proposed to increase the duty from 50 to 75 cents per ton he let his Free Trade principles slide and went in for the largest duty; whereupon Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, got a little excited. He said that, in his view, this bill ought to be entitled: "A bill to tax one portion of the country in order to bestow the proceeds on some other portion." It had, he said, all the worst characteristics of the River and Harbor bill, and was framed on the principle of "You tickle me and I will tickle you." In this matter of coal, he said, there were large bodies of coal land in West Virginia, and the representatives of this interest were in the Senate voting money out of the pockets of people in other sections to put it into their own pockets. All monopolies combined to promote their own interests, and why should not the Senator from West Virginia and his conferees combine to do the same thing. These monopolies had their Congresses, and the Congress of the United States, which used to enact laws to promote the interests of the people, was now the servant of those monopolies and their lobbists. It has been a shameless work on this floor, and every man knows it and feels it.

Mr. Miller, of California, said that his State paid three-fourths of all the tax paid on this kind of coal, and he thought that the tax was an unfair application of the protective principle.

Mr. Davis, who had been specially aimed at in the little speech of Sen. Morgan, explained that anthracite coal, the coal in general use for domestic purposes, was on the free list, and as to the remarks of the Senator from Alabama he regarded them as unworthy of that Senator and unworthy of any notice.

Mr. Morgan then wanted to know of Mr. Davis if he was not the owner of Virginia coal lands. He says: Certainly, I am. Well, said Mr. Morgan, when a Senator says that my statements are unworthy of notice I want the people of the United States to know that he is a man who is voting taxes out of the pockets of my constituents to put them in his own pocket and to enrich himself.

Mr. Davis "pocketed" the insult as well as the money and the matter was soon forgotten, but it is useful as showing how interests clash and what divergences must be reconciled in order to pass any bill. The Senate bill is about ready for a final vote and it will pass, with its Internal Revenue accompaniment. But, what then: It is expected that the House will throw it aside as an old shoe, although their own bill cannot be passed unless the Kasson amendment to the rules should prevail, in which case it may be found though to be non-concerned in by the Senate and then go to a Committee of Conference. The Republican paper have in urging that all ideas of Tariff Reform be abandoned and the whole brunt of tax reduction be made to fall on the Internal Revenue. Some others are proposing that a general reduction of a given percentage be made on the present Tariff bill and then the Internal Revenue reduced by taking the taxes off from every thing except tobacco and whisky. The Republican forces appear to be demoralized and the concentration and disposition to harmonize, so obvious at the beginning of the session, have largely yielded to divergent interests. There are only two weeks more, and what is done must be done quickly—perhaps badly.

I notice that the BLADE scoffs at Wiggins—perhaps it don't put any faith in Vennor either, or in any of the other prophets. Does it also give up the little meteorologist that went back to his hole on the 2d of this month, after taking a disappointed look at his shadow? You seem to have a good deal of weather back in Ohio and if you can't put faith in the moon, or in Wiggins, or in Vennor, you ought to stand fast in the faith of the ground hog. That wise little animal no doubt went forth after his long rest with the highest anticipations. He was in for fun and intended to order a coupe, drive to the nearest tavern and have a jolly good time. But as soon as he looked down between his legs and caught a glance at his shadow he knew the game was up. And so, going suddenly back to his den he crawled in, shut the door behind him, turned the key, thrust the keyhole in his pocket and went straight to bed, giving orders that he was not at home to callers. Since then just see what weather you have had! The skies have been black with storm, the rocks of New England have been shaking with earthquakes, heavy snows have fallen over the whole country, and awful floods have followed along the river courses, making people doubt whether the bow that was "set in the clouds," after Noah's rescue, had any real signification. Evidently the ground hog ought to be encouraged. He is not only a large improvement on Wiggins, but he might give some salutary *pints* to Old Prob.

The BLADE also prints the facts in relation to the proposed settlement for the Arlington estate. The original price named was, as I said in one of my letters, $300,000. The estate includes 1,100 acres and a large and elegant mansion, but it was never worth any such sum. The half of it is, however, a reasonable and fair consideration, and will be generally satisfactory. I hardly think that the American people, after they get over their mad about the Rebellion, would be quite satisfied to have this great and rich Government acquire such a property without paying for it. But the suit at law might easily have had a very different termination. It was, in fact, decided on false testimony. The point on which it turned was an order, said to have been issued by the Tax Commissioners, requiring the tax to be paid by the owner of the property in person—an order which the Court held to be unreasonable. This order was proved on the recollection of one or more of the Tax Commissioners, but there was, in fact, no such order made. There is a letter on file in the Treasury Department, which the writer has seen, signed by the Tax Commissioners which, if it had been before the Court, would have upset all the testimony on this head. It was not in Court simply because it could not be proved, but it has since come to light.

The "heathen talk" of the Kansas Senator, to which the BLADE refers, creates a good deal of comment at the expense of Sen. Ingalls. The criticisms of the *Baptist Weekly* were probably unjust, but when the Kansas Senator invoked a Hell for the mere purpose of having his critic engulphed therein, he went so entirely off from charitable or Christian grounds as to give the advantage into the hands of his antagonist, who shows that his last position is worse than the first, and that he is doubly heathen, since disbelieving in a Hell, he wants one created for the sole purpose of punishing his personal enemies. BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Ohio Weather in New York—Our Charter Agitation—Elevated Railway Troubles—The Thirteen Club—Something About Fridays—The Fourteenth Day of the Month—What That Day Has Done for "Zeno"—Steam Heating—Telegraphs and Telephones.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17, 1883.

The weather for the past few days has been mean enough to make a Londoner ashamed of it. Since Valentine's morning there has been almost continuous rain, slowly melting the snow, and making the streets little less than canals of slush. Fogs have been heavy and continuous, and the face of the sun has not been seen since Tuesday. The fog horns at the ferries groan mournfully day and night, and every person who has to cross the East River mentally prays for the completion of the bridge that the mist now hides from view. If the amount of profanity wasted upon the street cleaning department and the City Government generally, could be stored for motive power, steam and electricity would have a dangerous rival. Just now there are faint signs of clearing up; but why tell Western readers about storms and floods? It is, indeed, carrying coals to Newcastle.

LOCAL QUESTIONS.

Both Houses of the Legislature having passed the bill to reduce fares on the elevated railroads to five cents for any distance, the people are naturally jubilant. The overwhelming vote for the reduction leads to the opinion that the Governor will not venture upon veto, as the bill would doubtless be passed over his objections. The owners of the roads will go before the Governor on Monday, and state the reasons why he should refuse to sign; but their final reliance will be upon the Courts, which, they feel confident, will hold the reduction of fare to be equivalent to a violation of contract.

The Charter amendments proposed by Mayor Edson are to be resolutely opposed, especially by the Aldermen, who, if the amendments become law, will have little more political power or patronage than so many street sweepers. I am, as heretofore written, of the opinion that Mayor Edson has undertaken much more than he can achieve. To-day the Assembly Committee on Cities meets in the City Hall to hear the *pros and cons*. Our Mayor may be a first-class business man, but as a politician he is an extremely light weight, and, moreover, he is heavily handicapped by the objectionable Boss of Tammany Hall. So far as the Republicans are concerned, they take very little interest in local political matters.

OUR THIRTEEN CLUB.

The other night I dropped in at the old Knickerbocker cottage to have a look at the audacious men who about a year ago undertook to wipe out the universal superstition that the presence of 13 people at a table is sure to bring early death to one or more of them. I found just 13 seated at a long, narrow table, six on a side, and the Chief Ruler at the head. They were scanning a menu printed on a card in the shape of a coffin, but the fare was not much like that of men doomed to early graves. Though modest in number, the dishes were first class, and the wines of the most popular brands. Among the revellers were gray beards and young fellows with no beards at all, who chattered and laughed over ghastly stories, and sung melodies with charnal-house choruses. I was told that the club has now 13 times 13, or 169 members; that not one member had died since the club was started, nor had any one been seriously ill. When their monthly dinners are given they seat 13 at each table, and if there are a few over they must sit in the corners on stools, and are the subject of such wit as those at the tables can hammer out. When the 13th comes on a Friday as it did in September and December of last year, and will in April and July of this year, they rejoice over doubly unlucky themes, which leads me to note:

WHAT HAPPENED ON FRIDAYS.

Perhaps the world will never get over the idea that Friday is an unlucky day. That the crucifixion occurred on a Friday is more than can be proved, for even the year of that event is by no means determined, to say nothing of the widespread opinion that there never was such an event. But admitting all that is claimed, there have been many events occurring on this unlucky day that were decidly the reverse of unlucky. Of course, a long list might be given, but a few connected chiefly with American history will do. On Friday, August 3, 1492, Columbus sailed from Palos on his memorable voyage of discovery, and on Friday, October 12, he discovered the first land, the island which he called San Salvador. On Friday, March 5, 1496, Henry VIII. commissioned John Cabot, and this commission is the first English State paper on record concerning America. On Friday, September 7, 1565, St. Augustine, Fla., was formed—the oldest Town in the United States. On Friday, November 10, 1620, the "Mayflower" made land at Princetown, and on the same day the Pilgrims signed the compact which was the forerunner of our Constitution. On Friday, December 22, 1620, the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock. On Friday, February 22, 1732, George Washington was born. On Friday, June 16, 1775, Bunker Hill was seized and fortified. On Friday, October 8, 1777, occurred the surrender at Saratoga. On Friday, September 22, 1780, Arnold's treason was discovered. On Friday, October 19, 1781, Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown, and the war for independence ended in complete victory. Other events might be named. In the war with Mexico the battle of Palo Alto began on Friday. The northwestern boundary question, which threatened war with England, was settled on Friday of the same year. On Friday the Confederates captured Fort Sumter, and precipitated the war for the Union. The Port Royal forts were taken by the Union forces on Friday; the battle of Pea Ridge closed on Friday; slavery was abolished in the District of Columbia on Friday; Fort Pulaski was taken, Memphis was taken, Fredericksburg bombarded, the battle of Gettysburg was ended, Lee defeated at Five Forks, the Union flag restored to Fort Sumter, all on Fridays. The crowning, though mournful event in recent history was the assassination of Pres. Lincoln, which occurred on Good Friday, April 14, 1865.

PECULIARITIES OF DATES.

These facts about Friday lead me to notice what, to some noted people, may have been called "Lucky Days," with important exceptions. Thomas à Becket was born, baptised, fled to France, returned to England, was assassinated, and 700 years later had a church dedicated to him by Cardinal Manning, each event occurring on a Tuesday. Cromwell was born, won the battle of Worcester, and died on the 13th of September. The first Napoleon was made Consul, crowned, won at Austerlitz, and married Maria Theresa on the 2d of the month. Louis Napoleon achieved the *coup de etat* December 2, was made Emperor the same day, began the German war August 2, and surrendered September 2. But the 14th is indeed a wonder. Harold, the last of the Saxon Kings, lost the battle of Hastings (won by William the Conqueror) on the 14th of October, 1066, and died on the same day. On May 14, 1026, the first Henry of France was consecrated, and on May 14, 1610, the last Henry was assassinated. There are 14 letters in the name Henri de Bourbon, who was the 14th ruler bearing the title of King of France and Navarre. December 14, 1553, 14 centuries, 14 decades, and nearly 14 years after the received date of the birth of Christ, Henry IV. was born. The ciphers of 1553 added together make 14. Henry's first wife was born May 14, 1552. May 14, 1558, the Parisians revolted against Henry III. March 14, 1590, Henry IV. won the battle of Ivry. May 14, 1590, he was repulsed in the faubourgs of Paris. May 14, 1590, the 16 swore to die rather than serve in his cause. Nov. 14, 1592, a bull gave the Parliament power to nominate a King in Henry's place. Dec. 14, 1599, the Duke of Savoy was reconciled to Henry. Sept. 14, 1606, Henry's son was baptized. May 14, 1610, Henry IV. was assassinated by Ravaillac. Henry lived four times 14 years, 14 months and four times 14 days. On May 14, 1643, died Louis XIII. son of Harry IV., not only on the same day of the same month as his father, but the date (1643) added together make 14. Louis XIV. came to the throne in 1643 (added makes 14), and died in 1715 (added 14.) He lived 77 years—7 and 7 and 7 are 14.

HOW THE FOURTEENTH AFFECTS THIS CORRESPONDENT.

And now, since a cat may look at a King, I will show how peculiarly the number 14 attaches to the unimportant history of the writer of these letters. His father was born February 14. His mother was the 14th and last child of her parents. Her oldest brother was born December 14. The writer himself was born January 14; he was married (not necessarily so, for an earlier day had been selected) September 14; his first child was born June 14; his second (and last) child was born June 14—just two years later to an hour. The writer arrived first in New York November 14, and took his first regular position in the editorial department of the *Tribune* November 14, and what is yet more remarkable, the names of his grandfather's father, himself, each of his two brothers, his only sister, and his two children, as used and written by them, in every instance consisted of 14 letters (which, by the way, the writer never noticed except in his own case until a few days ago). Several minor events in his history have occurred on the 14th day of this or that month, but as they might seem to have been by his own design, they are omitted. It may be that other days show similarly curious results, but after considerable study of "Hayden's Book of Dates," and of personal private history, I have been unable to find anything like the 14th.

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

I fancy the reader will imagine that your correspondent has been afflicted with nightmare, after writing so much about superstitious and ancient dates.

Our steam-heating nuisance is dying out. The company whose pipes made the trouble has practically suspended operations.

Eminent citizens are dying, as the telegraph has told you, in unusual numbers. Such men as Gov. Morgan and William E. Dodge can hardly be replaced.

The gobbling of the Mutual Union Telegraph Company by the Western Union, will throw 500 or 600 men and women out of employment.

If the Postal Telegraph achieves half that is claimed for it, the Western Union will still have a formidable rival—which, of course, it will speedily proceed to gulp down.

And then the Telephone looms up as another rival. If, as they say, persons can converse by telephone through distances of hundreds of miles, where will be the need of telegraphs?

The world of society is quiet just now, but will be lively enough when the Arion and Purim balls come off. ZENO.

LAND TENURE.

A Correspondent Writes of That Peculiarly Difficult Subject.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

In an article of a few weeks ago entitled, "Are we Oppressed?" the gentleman makes a vigorous protest against such an idea and lays the blame of originating such a thought at the door of the political demagog and disappointed office-seeker. As he says, he is extremely "dogmatic," but none of his positions are tenable. I have no desire to be considered an alarmist, nor is there any necessity for alarm, but if he had watched the course of events he would have known that the present labor movement is something deeper than "a cry of rage against all who live in good houses and wear fine clothes." When he states that the "improvident, the shiftless and the vicious have been told that the world owes them a living," he is in error. If he had stated that every man has the right to labor and as a natural consequence, a right to the produce of his labor, and further that he does not and can not obtain it now he would have been correct. The difficulty lies in the present constitution of society, and has developed by slow growth with modern civilization.

Such things as nature furnishes, whether it be sunshine, air, rain or the spontaneous products of the soil, are by right free to all. In a state of nature, every man took enough for his own wants. When one had left a field or tree, the next comer had the same right to it that he had had. Neither had expended any labor upon it but to gather its fruits, and there was nothing which gave to the first comer any right to say to all who followed him, "This is mine." He who sows should reap and he who plants and tends a tree should pluck its fruits, for this is the legitimate results of his labor, but a man has no more right to monopolize the land, upon which all, directly or indirectly, live and which is nature's gift to all, than he has to monopolize the sunshine and the air. Among the Goths, and as far as can be learned, among all the early tribes of Europe, the land was held in common, and certain portions allotted out each year for each family's separate use, and a man acquired a title only to such things as his labor brought forth upon the land. When for the sake of convenience, the children or near relatives of the man were given possession of the land he had farmed, instead of it returning to the general control to be allotted out again, no one knew or suspected that from such a beginning would grow one of the most difficult problems modern nations must solve.

It was a custom adopted because of its convenience, yet it gave birth to the laws of inheritance and gave to a man and his descendants what by right belonged to the community. When for the safety of his territory, the King asked his chiefs to deliver up their lands in his name and receive them back again in fee simple, upon condition of performing military duty and the feudal system with the laws of primogeniture begun, the step was so gradual, every one saw the expediency and the benefits of the arrangements, and no one saw the injustice it would give rise to. This was the growth of the English land tenure, a system, which, by taxing every man for the right to use the land, has built up a titled aristocracy, which "toiled not, neither did it spin," but robbed honest labor of the fruits of its toil, and taught itself to call work mean and vile, even while it sucked its life blood. The framers of the Constitution of the United States saw the danger and had felt the curse. They discarded the English system of land tenure, but the question of the wrong of private property in land had never been brought to their notice. They supposed in abolishing primogeniture, they even removing the cause of the troubles of the English labor. In the early days when population was scattered and land plenty and few modern inventions were in use, they could not tell but that they had succeeded. When population had increased, and the steamboat and steam engine, the railroad and the telegraph, and the sewing machines and the cotton gin had opened up a new and wonderful world to labor, thoughtful men who had founded high hopes upon the American system was astounded to see the same evils they had met with in the countries of Europe. Labor grew poorer and poorer, obtaining but a bare subsistance. Hours of work were as long as ever, and, worst of all, strikes and lock-outs, combinations of workingmen and vagabondism, and the destruction of machinery as the foe of labor—machinery, the very purpose of which was the abridgement or facilitating of labor. Men, who were by no means "blatant demagogs," blamed this unlooked-for result upon "over population," "demand and supply," "over production," and a host of other causes, all of which contained but a half-truth.

The real cause was seen and made known when Adam Smith, in the "Wealth of Nations," bk. 1st, chap. ii., wrote: "Every improvement in the circumstances of a society tends, either directly or indirectly, to raise the real rent of land, to increase the real rent of the landlord." And when he wrote, he wrote not in the interest of labor, but for the landlord.

We have not as yet felt the pressure of landlordism as it is felt in Ireland and England, but already in the large cities the enormous increase in the value of land shows what may be expected when the present unoccupied lands are taken up and the population has became denser. The increase in price is not the result of labor, but is produced by the growth of the community and the benefit of which should go to the community, whereas it now goes to those having the monopoly of the land, a legal right to levy a tax of from 100 to 10,000 per cent. upon the labors of others.

I have already taken up too much space, but in conclusion I will say to the gentleman who wrote the article in question, he has misunderstood the cause and extent of the present movement. It is not a question of tramps "seeking anything but work," but one involving social equality and the reasons of crime and intemperance, the most momentous problems of sociology, as well as free trade and protection, and upon it hinge the fate of nations and perhaps that of modern civilization. PAUL MASSIE.

ANDERSONVILLE.

Some Prison Reminiscences—The Good Old Priest.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Feb. 11.

John McElroy, Esq.:

DEAR SIR: A few days ago I accidentally came across a book written by yourself, called, or, at least, depicting prison life at Andersonville. I have read the book carefully through, and without hesitation I declare it to be complete and truthful in all its details—it is, in fact, a complete picture of Andersonville prison life.

I was a fellow prisoner of yours at the time you were there, and, consequently, I am familiar with most of that you have detailed.

I cannot at this time recall you to my recollection. Many years have elapsed since that time, and I have now forgotten many acquaintances made during so much misery.

I am particularly delighted with the praiseworthy manner in which you have spoken of our daily visitor at Andersonville, the Rev. William John Hamilton, better known to us as Father Hamilton. He was indeed our friend, and a true Christian gentleman. Being of his faith I took a great interest in Father Hamilton, and generally escorted him on his visits through our camp to those of our comrades who desired to see him in their last moments. I have always held him in high esteem and affectionate remembrance. Your picture of him in your work is an admirable one; I recognized it instantly.

After reading your work I took it to our resident pastor, of this City, and asked him if he had any knowledge of, or ever heard of our Father Hamilton. He said he had not, but upon reference to a dictionary of the Catholic clergymen of the United States he found the name of "Father William John Hamilton, Rector of the Cathedral at Mobile, Ala."

I at once concluded that this must be our Father Hamilton, and wrote to him at that address. In a few days I received a reply and it proved to be our friend. When I wrote him I mentioned your work, and spoke of the creditable manner in which you mentioned him. To this he answers in his letter to me:

"Please drop him a line in my name and thank him for the kind manner in which he writes of my labors at Andersonville."

Father Hamilton writes a lengthy letter, in speaking of Andersonville he says:

"I frequently look back to Andersonville with sadness and disgust at the remembrance of its untold miseries. Yet as every cloud has its silver lining, there is much even in that dreary retrospect to give me pleasure and comfort. I feel that in my visits to that place, I did some good, that I saved the despairing, encouraged the wavering and reconciled many a poor sinner to God through the Holy Sacraments of which I was the unworthy dispenser. There is one thing especially which makes me happy, viz.: That in all my intercourse with the poor prisoners I was actuated by a charity as broad and as uncircumscribed as that Holy Church that sent me here on that mission of mercy and compassion. I never asked a man his politics, his nationality or his creed. I regarded every man that I met them in the light of a brother, as made by the same Father and redeemed by the same precious blood, and invited to the enjoyment of the same blessed destiny. I gave the Protestant my sympathy and any little kindness I could do him, with as much sincerity as I administered to the dying Catholics those sacred rites which I hope lifted his soul to God."

After the transfer of prisoners from Andersonville to Florence, S. C., I escaped by running the guard, wandered through the swamps for seven days, when becoming exhausted I lay down to die, was found by a poor white man; was cared for at his house or hut until Gen. Sherman came through.

Your book put me on the track of Father Hamilton, and I have herewith expressed to you his thanks as he has desired. I think if you would send Father Hamilton at the Cathedral at Mobile, Ala., a copy of your book, with the compliments of its author, I think he would be very much pleased and would appreciate the same.

Should you ever come East in this direction I would be very much pleased to have you pay me a visit. Very truly yours,

JOHN HANOLD,
Formerly 130th Pa. Infantry.

BATTLE OF BENTONVILLE.

How the Second Division Fought the Enemy.

PLAINVIEW, Neb. Feb. 8, 1883.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Will you permit one of your readers who took an active part in all the struggles of the Second Brigade, Second Division, 14th Corps, commanded by that gallant soldier, Gen. John G. Mitchell, to state some particulars that should have been spread upon the pages of history, on which history is most strangely silent.

Sherman's last great victory came near being Sherman's great disaster. After the battle of Averysboro the army took different routes to Goldsboro. Slocum, with two divisions of the 14th Corps and two divisions of the 20th Corps, taking the most northern route. Sunday morning, March 19, 1865, the march was resumed. Never were the boys in better spirits or more hopeful that the war was drawing to an end. When hush! hark! some foe had dared to dispute the farther progress of Slocum's Division. The boom, boom, boom from artillery sent the "bummers" back and showed the unknown foe was in earnest. The Fourth Division, 14th Corps was instantly thrown into line and skirmishers swept forward, the battle line following cautiously. The wagons were parked and the Second Division, 14th Corps, was thrown into line on the right of the First, with skirmishers thrown forward in view of a long line of breastworks. A breastwork of logs grew up as if by magic while the boys were getting dinner. While at dinner, boom, boom, crash, crash, from 30,000 muskets and 50 pieces of artillery called them to arms. The whole front and left flank were instantly in a blaze as if hell had opened its mouth to engulf the two divisions. Never was attack more unexpected or furious. The gray mass rolled around to the left and rear of the 1st division, which crumbled and fell back toward the train. On swept the victorious flanking column, striking the Second Division, a division that had never been driven in battle nor lost a piece of artillery. It was assailed in flank and rear at the same time, compelling the men to use both sides of their works. The two divisions of the 20th Corps came flying up and hardly got into line before the same flank and rear fire compelled it to fall back in a line with the First Division, 14th Corps thus three divisions out of the four had been thrown back, so that the surrounded division of the old 14th corps was fighting one of its fiercest battles three-quarters of a mile from the other three divisions. It was thrown into the shape of an inverted capital G. Two of the three brigades were of Steedman's old "Chickamauga Division." They, true to their old obstinacy, refused to give up the field. For five hours the battle raged. The enemy on both flanks and rear had that division as completely swallowed as Jonah was by the whale. Like a rock assailed by waves in a storm, all the assaults of the enemy were repulsed. Though surrounded by a sea of fire, and at every assault the enemy only recoiled from the withering fire of the old Second Division. Away to the left and rear the other three divisions were fighting an equally obstinate battle. Charge after charge, assault after assault, was repulsed till night put an end to the conflict, where for five long hours 50,000 men and 100 pieces of artillery had been engaged in close, desperate conflict, and Johnson had gained but one hour of success. Next morning Sherman himself was there with six more Divisions and plenty more on the way. Johnson could then read his impending fate as he faced the "Old Man" in his wrath. Yours, etc.,

T. C. LEWIS.

SILK WORMS.

Information as to Their Culture and Care.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

From the paragraph which appeared recently in your paper, announcing the free distribution of silk worm eggs, which the New York Silk Exchange is making, we have received over 200 letters a day asking for some. We congratulate you upon the extent of yur circulation.

But your subscribers are not only good readers and diligent correspondents, they are good at asking questions. Their questions are so numerous that it is almost impossible to answer all in detail.

Will it overtax your kindness to print the following information for the benefit of your readers, who have received or will receive silk worm eggs from us? We state it in form of answers to questions which are being asked of us daily:

1. Keep silk worm eggs in a small perforated tin box, in a cool cellar, temperature about 40°. The tin box is a necessity, for rats and mice are their enemies.
2. Bring the eggs to a room where the temperature is about 60° as soon as the mulberry or Osage orange leaves come out. The second day increase the temperature to 75°.
3. Feed them at first with the tender leaves chopped fine as smoking tobacco. After the third age give them the leaves whole.
4. Spread them on a board, table or tray, divided in sections 1½x2 ft.
5. Nothing but osage orange and fruit-bearing mulberries will do for their food.
6. Any room in the house will do for a cocoonery where air and cleanliness can be had.
7. Forty days completes the life of a silk worm.
8. An instruction book can be had for 25 cents.
9. The New York Silk Exchange will buy all the cocoons raised.
10. The price per pound varies from 90 cents to $1.40.

L. CAPSADELL,
Sec'y N. Y. Silk Ex.

A Defense.

To the Editor of the Blade:

In your issue of Feb. 1 I noticed an article headed "A Farmer's Views of Congress," wherein the writer indulges in a little growl about pensions, and as I have seen several slurs upon pensioners lately, allow me the privilege of defending them in your columns.

During the late war there were engaged on our sides over 2,000,000 men. The United States General's reports show that of this number 300,000 were slain, while more than 500,000 were disabled by wounds and disease, and yet the Government is only paying about 250,000 soldiers' pensions, and only 40,000 pensions to widows and orphans, less than half of what it became liable for by the casualties of the war. Yet one can scarce take up a paper that has not some terrible howl about pension frauds in its columns. The ex-soldier is almost obliged to apologize to these curs for protecting their lives and property. For my part, I most humbly crave their pardon if in any manner I contributed to their peace and security. I'll wager our granger friend did not howl "pension frauds" when Morgan raided the State, and I will bet he would have given half his possessions to see a line of blue between him and the gray, unless, perchance, he was like a granger of my acquaintance, who, when Morgan crossed the Ohio line, mounted his horse and started North to warn the people. It is said he slacked not his rein until he reached the Queen's dominions; at least it was three weeks before he got back.

In the Town in which I reside there are 35 ex-soldiers living, out of 100 who went into the army. Their average age is 46 years. Of the whole number there are not five who would be considered able-bodied men at that age, and yet only seven of the whole number receive pensions. Four of them carry Rebel lead in their enfeebled bodies.

I see in a recent issue of the BLADE a certain Captain of some Ohio Regiment styles the pensioners "hospital bummers and dead beats." In reply to him, I would say that men were frequently disabled by forced marches before they were in a month. The 105th O. V. I. lost one-third of its men in a forced march before they were in service three weeks.

No doubt the valiant Captain was like an officer I once knew who was forced to resign his commission in the 29th O. V. I. because of his cruelty to his men. He afterward recruited a company in the 105th O. V. I. He attempted to pursue the same line of conduct with them, but very soon became convinced that a change of climate would be conducive to longevity, and again he resigned. When last heard from he was Sergeant-Major of a 100-days' regiment, on guard duty, safe from Rebel bullets.

S. B. NORTHWAY,
Late Co. A, 6th O. V. I.
Greensburg, O., Feb. 7, 1883.

The Pension System.

Eitor Toledo Blade:

Where we have disagreed in some things heretofore discussed in the BLADE I have always found you the friend of the soldier. Will you indulge me while I call attention to what seems to be quite popular just now with some papers, to-wit., charging that the Pension office is flooded with fraudulent pension claims. The Chicago *Herald*, January 4, says "that crippled soldiers should join with the *Herald* in condemning the many swindles perpetrated upon the National Treasury, under the cloak of pension claims." Now in all fairness with the *Herald*, name one successful swindle perpetrated on the National Treasury under the cloak of a pension claim? The *Herald* owes it to the crippled soldiers and the public to do so, and the *Herald* stands convicted of a base slander, unless it makes good the charge.

Again the *Herald* says "if the pension list stopped, where in justice it ought to stop, nobody would complain." Where does the *Herald* want it to stop? Is it the army list? The navy list? Is it the widows and orphans? Or is it the pensioners of 1812? Will the *Herald* give us something tangible? Again the *Herald* says "that the bloodless sharks, the pension agents, fill their pockets by obtaining accrued pensions for persons, without the slightest claim upon the Nation's gratitude." Does the *Herald* mean by this that these "sharks" are obtaining pensions for thousands of men that were never in the army, or does it mean that the Nation owes no debt of gratitude to its soldiers unless they got shot or otherwise disabled? Will the *Herald* make its meaning understood on this point? I understand that when the soldier was enlisted it was a part of the contract that if he was killed the Nation would care for his family, that if he was wounded or otherwise disabled that the Government would pay him in accordance with the degree of his disability. While the Nation owes a debt of gratitude to every soldier that went into the army that cannot be estimated in dollars and cents, it owes by contract a debt in dollars and cents to every disabled soldier. Gratitude has nothing more to do with its payment than it has with the payment of interest and principal of the National debt incurred to carry on the war. —E. M. LOW.

"Bill for the Relief of Technical Deserters."

To the Editor of the Blade:

I do not wish to be understood as favoring the restoration of deserters to the rolls of the army and give them honor and place they do not deserve. I am an old soldier myself, and have an honorable discharge dated January 23, 1866, and I will say that I am not on the pension rolls and have the good fortune to be happy without a pension. I joined the army July 8, 1861. I can look back at the wearisome marches, the exposure, the walking through the mud, slush, rain and sleet, and suffering from cold and hunger, while camped on the bleak hillsides, with the marrow freezing in my bones. It is now an old story and most any soldier can tell it. We did our duty as best we could and finally were successful. The last Rebel laid down his gun in June, 1865, and was as anxious to get to his home as we were, ourselves. We moved across the country from Montgomery, Alabama, to Vicksburg, Miss., in June, 1865, to be discharged, as we thought, but not so. We were reorganized and the regiment was consolidated into five companies. Surplus officers and non-commissioned officers were discharged. We were then put on boats and sent up the Red river to Shreveport, La.

While there preparing for the onward march to San Antonio, Tex., some of those comrades deserted, men who had proved themselves good soldiers when good soldiers were needed, and had cheerfully stood the storm of battle. Some I remember received letters from home, from their mothers, wives and sisters, asking for $10 or $20, but we had not $1 to send to them.

At that time there was over six months' pay and bounty due us from the Government. Some of the boys went home the best way they could get there, and were entered on the rolls as deserters. Some of them are to-day cutting wood at 65 cents a cord, and splitting rails to support themselves and families, and are as good citizens and were better soldiers than some of those old chronic growlers who are throwing mud at them. I cannot find words sufficient to express my indignation at some of those old fault-finders, who never saw a live Rebel with a gun in his hand. They raise their hands in holy horror because Congress would relieve this class of soldiers, that they may get the pay they have honestly earned, declare the country is going headlong to the dogs, and have no confidence in anything but themselves. The only decent thing they can do is to go and die. J. R.
Co. D, 2d Ill. Cavalry, '61 to '66.

Wants Information About Dakota.

To the Editor of the Blade:

Not seeing anything in your paper from this County, I thought I would write you a few lines. I saw a letter from Dakota Territory in your paper, and thought I would ask some of the young men out there to write a letter to the BLADE telling what wages are for different kinds of work. I am going there in the Spring. I will send a stamp to any of them that will correspond with me. I live in Carterville, Mo., and work in the lead mines, 125 feet under ground. Our town contains about 1,500 inhabitants. We have large holes cut out under the ground. Several men have been killed since I have been here. Men get from $1.50 to $1.75 per day. Mining does not agree with me, and I want to quit and do some other kind of work. MINER.
Carterville, Jasper Co., Mo., Feb. 9.

Information Wanted.

To the Editor of the Blade.

Will some reader of the BLADE who resides in a mild, healthful part of the country, where there is a chance to keep a small herd of cattle or sheep at small expense for living, herding and wintering, write me and give a description of their sections of the country. To any who will favor me by doing so, I will refund the expense of their correspondence. Letters will reach me by addressing LEROY HALL, Ainsworth, Sioux Co., Neb.

For the Blade.

MARY.

BY MOSS ROSE (MISS P. S. BOWMAN.)

CANTO 1ST.

'Neath tropic skies, 'mid realms of snow,
Earth pilgrims write the same life hymn,
And sing it oft in tones of woe,
With misty eyes, half shut, and dim.

The poets of the wondrous past,
Oft sung of sorrow tears, and pain,
And in the future, far, and vast,
Sick hearts will sing the sad refrain.

The same heart story o'er and o'er,
Is told while past the ages flee,
As told by those who went before,
As those will tell it yet to be.

And like pursuits, and toils engage,
While flowing centuries go by,

The minds, the hands in every age,
Of those who live, of those who die.

As sceptered queens of other days,
The women of the long ago,
The pure, who walked in wisdom's ways,
Spun, for the records tell us so;

With slender hands the shining thread,
Of which the linen fine was wrought,
The Tyrian purple, blue and red,
By kings and princes sold, and bought.

When ages long had passed away,
And Freedom's banner was unrolled,
One at the distaff wrought as they,
The women fair, and famed of old.

'Twas in the age of heros when,
Our country's father, brave and good,
George Washington, led barefoot men,
Through glade, and glen, and marshy wood.

She sat at her low wheel, and spun,
Twisting the flax with trembling hands,
And gracefully the work was done,
She swiftly wound the shining strands.

A fragile girl, with speaking eye,
A dark eye, with a liquid light,
That would remind, no one knew why,
Of silent, moonless, star-lit night.

Or of the shadows over streams,
That softly come, and swiftly go,
When clouds shut out the moon's pale beams,
And sighing night-winds whisper low;

Of sad and sacred things combined,—
Those eyes were like a written scroll,
They told of purpose well defined,
The proud aim of a lofty soul.

And she was fairest of the fair,
With queenly grace, and fairy form,
And flossy curls of jetty hair—
The cheek's soft hue was rich and warm.

Her home was not in brilliant halls,
She sat not in a palace fair,
In lighted room, with frescoed walls,
With pearls amid her braided hair.

The roof was low above her head;
Her wheel sat on a bare, rough floor,
The rosy light about her shed,
Fell through chinks of oaken door.

That home was on the wild frontier,
Far removed from tower and town,
Her father was a pioneer,
And Mary wore a home-spun gown.

She called him father, so will we,
She loved him well, and had not dreamed
That stern and dark-browed man could be
Aught but the parent that he seemed.

The curved lips wore a holy smile,
And like the chant of mystic rite,
From some old, dim cathedral aisle,
In awe sent out its dead of night,

The chant, while at her task intent,
Of that fair girl, with jetty hair;
And such the thrilling words she sent,
To wander on the balmy air.

"Gone on the march, to the watch, and the ward,
Gone to thy bed on the cold, dewy sward,
Thy covering the blue skies, bending above,
O, sad is the hour for me and my love.
I know not but gloom when thou art away,
How drag the slow hours, how weary the day;
Gone, gone to the field, to dare and to do,
To thee, to thee, I will ever be true!

The pale stars will look on hosts of the slain,
O, can I know aught but sorrow and pain!
I fear and I hope, I hope and I fear,
And dash from my eyes the hot, briny tear;
I pray thee, O God, my lover to shield,
From danger, from death, on that wildfield;
I sit here alone, and naught can I do,
But fear, hope, and wish, and ever be true."

She chanted thus with trembling breath,
And thought of that stern field of death,
As swifter still she turned the wheel,
Or counted threads about the reel,
The field where armies met in pride,
The fate of nations to decide,
Her lover rode first in command,
The leader of a gallant band
Of men, who, at their country's call,
Went forth to conquer or to fall.

And who was she who sat and spun,
From morning light till set of sun,
Day after day, week after week,
With eye of light, and pearly cheek;
And chanted in her solitude,
In that low home, with rafters rude;
Alone—so utterly alone,—
She who no mother's care had known,
Who had no ties, who had no name,
Who little knew of wealth or fame;
This wild-rose of the border side,
Who well might be a hero's bride.

A stalwart man of haughty mien,
With black eye, as the eagle's keen,
And brow as brown as parchment old,
A man of reckless daring bold,
With strong right arm, and brawny hand,
And air and gesture of command,
And grizzly hair, and tawny beard,
A man whose eye might well be feared,
Had brought her to the forest wild,
And ever claimed her as his child;
Though all uncouth, they thought him true,
His neighbors called him Pierre LaRue.

—To young, middle-aged and old men suffering from decline of manhood, nervous debility, impotence of mind and body, or any of the vital functions of the organs of life, should send for a 42 page book. Mailed free. Address Toledo Medical Dispensary, Toledo, Ohio.

Bad Failure in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—Messrs. J. V. Ayres' Sons, a very prominent iron concern, failed here to-day. The firm refuses to make any statement, but the liabilities are figured, by people conversant with the concern's business, at $1,000,000. Its assets are not known. The failure is pronounced a bad one, and it will most likely involve a number of other concerns here and in Ohio. The liabilities are mostly to banks here and at Youngstown, O. It is surmised that the Brown, Bonnell & Co. rolling mill Company, in which the Chicago concern is the largest stockholder, is involved in the downfall. This latter corporation employs several thousand men, and operates rolling mills, blast furnaces and coal mines in Ohio, near Cleveland.

YOUNGSTOWN, Feb. 17.—The announcement in the streets to-night that Herbert Ayer, of Chicago, had failed, caused the greatest excitement of any event that has occurred in years, it being known that this would involve the welfare of Brown, Bonnell & Co., and their extensive industries, he being President of the company. It has a capital stock of $1,500,000, Ayer holding over half of this amount.

Both Houses of the New York Legislature have passed a bill to reduce the fare on the elevated railroads to five cents.

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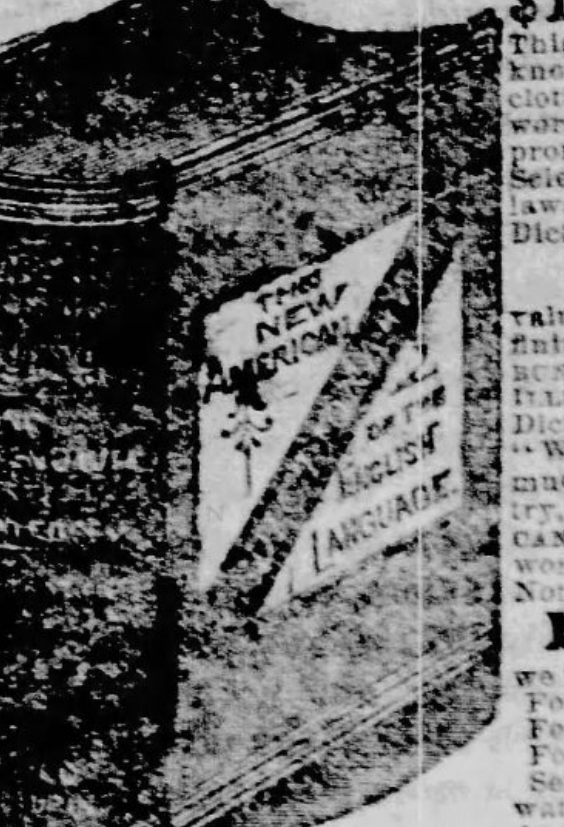
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Office of the Auditor of the Treasury, Post Office Department,
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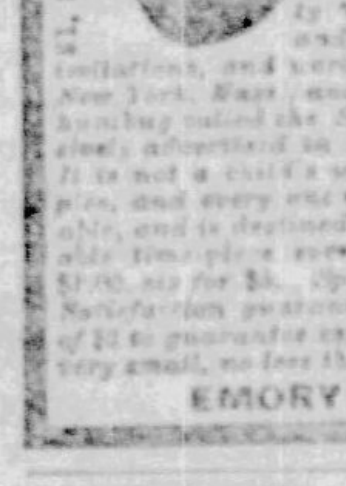

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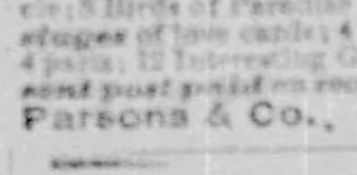

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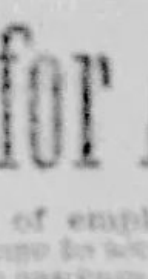

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Edited by Miss Emily S. Boulton.

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3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

XIV.

GIVE US FRESH AIR.

Right here I want to have a little talk about ventilation which has, in a way, a good deal to do with physical development. No one can have pure blood flowing through the veins who is breathing in an atmosphere reeking with impurities, and that it will be so in every house which is not carefully thrown open for the admission of fresh air once a day at least, is certain.

In the *Christian Weekly* not long ago, somebody expressed in a Josh Billings style, sentiments upon the matter of ventilation in a church, which go right to the point. I quote a part:

O Sexton!
You shet 500 men, women and children,
Speshily the latter, up in a tite place.
Sum has bad breths, none of em aint too sweet,
Sum is fevery, sum is scrofilus, sum has bad teeth,
And sum haint none, and sum haint over clean;
But every one of em breathes in and out and out and in,
Say 50 times a minnet, or 1 million and a half breths an hour;
Now how long will a cherch full of are last at that rate?
I ask you; say 15 minnets, and then whats to be did?

I put it to your konshens,
Are is the same to us as milk to babies,
Or water is to fish, or pendlums to clox,
Or roots and airbs unto an Injun doctor,
Or little pills are to an omepath,
Or boize to girls. Are is for us to brethe.
What signifies who preaches if I can't breathe?

There is a world of truth told in a quaint way here, and it is truth that can be as well applied to home life—of which I am particularly speaking—as to public gatherings. Every one of my readers would be disgusted at the thought of eating what had been chewed over and over again by all the members of the family and the chance visitors, especially if, between times, it had been thrown down upon the floor and against the walls to gather up impurities collected there. What a hideous mass this would be! And yet the most delicate woman will breathe the air which has been passed through the lungs of different persons several times, and is, therefore, loaded down with poison, and not only this, but containing the waste particles of matter set free from their bodies, the exhalations through their skins, etc., and will not dream of being disgusted, simply because she cannot *see* the filthy stuff she is taking into her lungs, to poison, instead of purifying her blood.

You must have fresh, pure air in your houses if you want to be well. The ventilation, especially in your living and sleeping rooms, must be constant and thoro. Air, to be what it ought, should have oxygen in the proportion of 21 parts in every 100, the remaining 79 parts being of nitrogen, which serves simply to dilute the oxygen so it can be safely respired. Of the air so constituted each individual requires, upon the average, 3,000 cubic feet every hour to maintain perfect health. Dr. EDWARDS in his work, "How We Ought To Live," recently published, calculated that "a room 10 feet square and 10 feet high will contain 1,000 cubic feet. Natural ventilation that is to say, by means of the window and door cracks, the porous walls, etc., will change and purify the air three times in the course of an hour. So that in order to have a proper supply of oxygen, each individual should have a space 10 feet square and 10 feet high. If special means of ventilation are used, this air will be changed six times in the course of an hour, thus giving us 6,000 cubic feet, so that it would then be safe for two persons to occupy a room of the dimensions given above."

Now it would seem an easy matter in all ordinary dwellings to afford this space, or the amount of pure air it can contain to every individual in the family if proper care is taken. The fact is, however, that the rooms, especially the sleeping apartments, are rarely sufficiently ventilated. Instead of throwing the windows and doors all open in the morning, opening the beds, and airing the night clothes, so that the waste particles can pass off, it is kept tightly closed, and the imprisoned filth breathed over again the next night. The evil results are not always so apparent in the healthy male members of the family, whose general out-of-door life through the day does much to counteract the poison they have imbibed through the night, but it is the women and children who suffer most.

Be sure and open all living and sleeping rooms at least once a day, and let the air rush through them, until the old poison stuff is expelled and plenty of oxygen taken its place. One window is better than nothing. A window and door opened opposite each other is better. If that cannot be done raise the lower sash a little and lower the upper one. Then the used up air will pass out above while the pure air comes in below. If you have an open fire place or grate in the room then that will be one of the factors in ventilating. The fire creates a draft which will carry off the impure atmosphere, while the pure rushes in at the window.

Sometimes there is a hesitation about opening the doors and windows because it "lets in so much cold." Suppose it does and you burn a little more fuel and thereby save a doctor's bill. It is easier in reality to heat a room which is well ventilated than one in which the air is heavy with nastiness. I know women who, as soon as a cool day comes, shut up every door and window and keep them religiously closed. They are thus sensitive to the change simply because they have been so long in the habit of breathing impure air, that their vitality has run low, their blood contains little heat and they are positively uncomfortable at a temperature which is simply bracing and delightful to one who is in the habit of breathing oxygen instead of carbonic acid gas. Now I do not say such persons could at once endure the exposure of a current of outside air, but let them go into another room while their own is thoroly ventilated, and then try gradually to accustom themselves to such a change, made, not only once a day, but several times. Persons in ordinary health, however, can feel the rush of fresh air with pleasure, though it is not wise to sit directly in a draught. What is called a cold is more frequently than otherwise, not the result of a chill, but Nature, aroused by the breathing of more than the usual amount of oxygen, struggling to throw off some derangement of the system, which is clogging the wheels of life.

Of course there is such a thing as being over-zealous and unwise in this matter of ventilation. I do not counsel you to sleep with your windows open when the thermometer is at zero. Nor ought you ever to have your bed stand in such a position as to allow a current of air to pass directly across it. A very good way to do, when it is too cold to leave a crack in the window above and below, and your sleeping room communicates directly with your sitting room, is to throw the doors and windows open for a few minutes before undressing, just long enough to completely change the air. You will sleep the better for so doing. But when you *do* leave a crack to let fresh air in through the night, remember that you must have one higher up to let foul air out.

There are ways in which the atmosphere in a house becomes contaminated besides breathing it over and over. Decomposing animal and vegetable matter makes it vile. A swill-barrel set close to the back door and allowed to stand there half full of putrid matter, slops thrown out close to the house, making a muddy, offensive-smelling place, uncovered vessels in sleeping rooms, dirty water standing in the sinks—all these things are simply abominations. Nor should soiled clothes be stowed away loose in a closet. You can, any of you, tell why by opening the door after they have been shut up awhile. Roll them up when taken off and put them into a covered basket until washday comes, which should be as soon as possible after the family has made its changes of underclothing. Soiled baby clothes should be immediately treated to soap and water, and not allowed to pollute the air with their decomposing animal matter. This is more plain talk, but its importance is again my apology.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

Ladies' Hand Bag.—A very useful, as well as ornamental article of this kind can be made by taking a silk handkerchief of good quality and pretty color, edging it with lace either black or white as fancy dictates then sewing a tape on in a circle some distance from the edge, and running ribbons through to draw it up by and hang to the arm. The corners will fall over gracefully and the effect of the whole is most unique and pleasing. If you want to make it a little more serviceable it can be lined, the lining ending under the edge of the tape.—ED.

PANEL LACE FOR COLLARS, ETC.—An old variety of lace is revived and called panel lace or staple lace. Materials required: One spool of Barbour's 3-cord No. 70 linen thread makes two collars. A staple or large strong hair pin, and a medium sized steel crochet needle. Make a chain of four or five stitches and place inside of the pin. Loop the thread around the pin and when it comes opposite the chain loop it through or knit it, and also the long loop at the left. This gives you two stitches on the needle. Draw a loop through both, knitting them off and turn the pin over, looping the thread half way around it. Knit when it comes opposite the chain, as before, and also chain under the last loop at the left. Knit both off as before and turn the pin again. If made correctly you will have a long row of lace with a herring bone shaped row of crochet through the center, and a close row of fringe on each edge.

For the collar measure for the inside length and curve when the end is reached, leaving it a little longer for each succeeding row. Take up three loops of the fringe, inside the curve and draw three loops of the fringe of the inside row through these three. Next take up four loops of the inner edge of the outside row and draw them through the last three. Proceed in this way to alternately take up three of the inner and four of the outside loops until all are looped together, fastening the last bunch of loops by chaining around them securely. Four rows of the panel lace make a nice collar for a child or grown person, for all wear them, even for best, and they are really rich and elegant in appearance. They are made of machine twist, in black and white silk, and for dress trimmings by threading jet beads on the black silk thread and slipping one bead close to the needle, so as to enclose it with every stitch, throwing them on the outside as the work proceeds, and leaving one or two beads on each loop of the fringe intended to edge the lace.

Tired mothers, who wish to keep their little girls in nice, clean clothes, will welcome this style, as they require no starching or ironing, and a little coffee in the rinsing water will preserve the rich, creamy tint of the ecru linen very nicely. Those who wish an easy way to make fichus, barbes, collars, trimmings, etc., in panel lace, will find this way very acceptable, and the style may be changed in dozens of ways by different patterns of work through the center of the panel and different loopings to unite the strips.—L. RANSOM, Randall Road, Niagara Co., N. Y.

A Pretty Rug.—Take men's old clothing, two kinds at least—one dark, the other light. From one, cut 12 regular hexagons, three inches on each side, and from the other cut 22. Cut out stars, diamonds or any fancy designs, from flannel or felt of colors that will contrast well with the cloth. Buttonhole stitch three on to the hexagons, with split zephyr, single zephyr, Germantown or common yarn. Lay four of the 22 in a row, near the center of a piece of coarse canvas, just so the edges overlap. Now lay the 12 around these four, being sure that the edges simply lap. Next the 18 around the 12, with the same care. Take one, or as many as you prefer, of colors of yarn or single zephyr and herring-bone, stitched through the canvas where the hexagons lap. Bind the edge, or cut a pretty edge from one of the colors, and let it project from underneath the last row. Fasten down with herring-bone stitch.

New cloth will be prettier, but more expensive. After you have made one, or even have the idea, you can improve greatly upon this simple pattern.—INA.

Old-Fashioned Shawl Stitch.—For Mrs. McClintock: Cast on very loose 112 stitches. 1st row—Slip 1, over twice, narrow, over twice, narrow, continue doing so to the end of the needle; 2d—Slip 1, purl the first part of the loop, and the second part knit plain: knit 1, then purl the first part of the loop, and so on to the end; 3d—Slip 1, narrow, knit 1, narrow, knit 1, narrow, knit all the single stitches, and narrow off all the loop stitches; 4th—Like the first. Hope you will have no trouble. It takes 10 ozs. of Germantown yarn, and will make a breakfast shawl nearly a yard square. I have another stitch more simple than this, not so heavy, either, and equally as pretty.—MRS. W. WILAND, Joplin, Mo.

Pretty Tidy.—In the BLADE of January 18, Mattie Kent asks what can be made of the fine silk material used for bolting flour. I have noticed that no answer has been sent, so I will tell her what I saw made from it, a tidy which was handsome. Two vines with buds and blossoms, embroidered upon the silk, each one about two inches from the center of your cloth, ribbon, velvet—black in this one—was feather-stitched to the silk. There were three rows, one between the embroidered vines and one on each side. The top and bottom was finished with velvet feather-stitched down. It was among some wedding presents and considered by all who saw it as beautiful. I do not know much about the material, but have thought that if it would not wash, some very fine flowers from a good piece of cretonne buttonhole stitched down neatly, would not be such a loss when soiled too much for use as the above and still give a pretty tidy.—INA.

Correspondence.

SUCCESS IN SILK CULTURE.—Thinking perhaps it may interest many of my young friends and encourage some of them to engage in "America's new industry," I will give some facts connected with my experience in silk culture, prefacing my remarks with a hope that any deficiencies in my narrative may be kindly overlooked, as I profess to be more of a worker than a writer.

I commenced in 1880 (being then a little over 13 years of age) with about 300 silk worms, which were purchased for me by my father, when they were about two days old. His object at that time was to interest me in a study, calculated to improve what might have been otherwise wasted in idle time. I became at once interested, and by paying the necessary attention to the silk worms, under his instructions, I met with success. The Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, holding their annual fair at the Centennial Building in this City in the Fall of that year, I was requested to place some of my silk worms and cocoons on exhibition there. At the time the fair opened I had but few silk worms remaining, most of them having spun their cocoons. Twelve of these worms I placed in the fair, together with some of my cocoons, which, though few, were considered very fine. The worms, being nearly all 3⅝ inches in length (exceeding by fully ½ of an inch any at the fair) attracted considerable attention among the many thousands of little ones on exhibition from at least two different towns. My cocoons, and a little hunk of silk "reeled off in my hand," seemed to be much admired. For my little collection I was awarded at the close of the fair a beautiful "diploma," the highest and a special premium for articles of that class. I attributed this to the particular care as to feeding, cleanliness and temperature—three most important things to be observed by silk raisers—which I took with my 300 silk worms.

This was of course very encouraging, and, as through very complimentary notices which appeared in many of the papers, letters came from all parts of the country, I found it impossible to reply to all of them giving the information required, I found it necessary to adopt some means of satisfying the demands of those interested. My father suggesting a cheap, condensed work of instruction, I gladly complied, and in April, 1881, issued my first edition of "Silk and the Silk Worm." My little publication has ever since been in demand, and its worth is proved by the fact that I have now cocoons from 21 different States, raised from eggs or seed distributed by me, and from instructions contained in the little work. The cocoons are all of them fine, and are not only a credit to those who raised them, but go to show that nearly if not all the States of our Union, are well adapted to the culture of the silk worm and its food. I have cocoons raised by little girls and boys, one of them but 8 years of age. Another specimen lot raised by a lady of 82 years, and yet another, and very fine specimens, raised by the inmates of the "Training School for Feeble Minded Children" in this State, a few miles from this City, where I went to give them instructions, by request, I think only four times during the season of six weeks. I mention this latter case to show that there is nothing mysterious or difficult to comprehend in the work, and that almost any one can be successful. I have gone on with varying success endeavoring in a humble way to encourage and spread the industry. Encouragement is what it needs. It is yet in its infancy in this country, but bids fair to be one of its most important ones. Nature has given America such natural resources and such a variety of climate, that we should lead the world in the production of all raw material and in our manufactures. Every year millions of dollars are sent abroad to purchase raw and manufactured silks, part, if not all of which, should be retained at home. Most of our States are better adapted to the culture of silk, than are those countries where it has been cultivated for centuries. Then let the women and children of our farms and rural districts engage in this industry, which is intelligent and moral in its bearing, and which does not require constant attention to the neglect of household duties. Silk is valuable and largely in demand, and six weeks is a short time to raise a crop. Yet short as it is that time is precious and should be made good use of. Surely, if these millions of dollars worth of silks are raised in foreign countries and find a ready sale, and our climate is so well adapted to the same work here, we can employ our time profitably. The mulberry and the Osage Orange are easily propagated; just as easily are silk worms raised wherever those trees will flourish, and that is in every State in our Union. Let each one raise a few—as many silk worms as they can spare the time to attend to—and let us supply the demand and keep at home these dollars that now go to enrich others. It can be done.—NELLIE LINCOLN ROSSITER, Philadelphia, Pa.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN.—I have been much interested in reading the inquiries and answers in the BLADE relative to remunerative employment for women. I noticed in one paper a list of occupations, and out of the 30 given but two or three that would be of practical use to the majority. Enter any Town or City and try to obtain employment as saleswoman, governess, copyist, etc., and see if there are not a dozen applicants for every vacancy. Very many of the women who are obliged (and alas! how many such there are) to depend entirely upon their resources for a livelihood have not the money, or what is equivalent, time, to spare in fitting themselves *thoroly* for any one of the professions or employments open to women. Even provided they possessed the requisite means and talent, by the time they had thus fitted themselves they would lack the strength. Men, who are stronger and can "rough it" better than women, spend seven, oftener 10, years of life in self-denial and persevering effort to attain to a profession in which few rise to eminence and wealth, but the majority struggle for a bare subsistence.

"Is there then no way open to me when I am willing to work and earn my living honestly?" you inquire.

I answer, yes—one as old as Adam; become like him a tiller of the soil.

"But you have just said that I lacked strength. How can I go out doors and work?"

My dear sister, which is the harder, to stand on your feet all day behind a counter, subject to the whims of irritable customers, or go out in the morning and weed in the garden for two or three hours and the same late in the afternoon? Do this, and strength will come to you instead of leaving you. There are not many farmers but would be willing to let their wives and daughters have a small piece of ground to cultivate, on condition that they care for it themselves.

Silk culture has been mentioned as one occupation, but that involves several years of waiting. In the meantime try something else. I know one lady who realized a handsome sum from the sale of garden produce. She is saving money to help educate her children.

Another, who lived five miles from any railroad and had no horse, raised an acre of cabbages and sold them as they stood for $150, saving the trouble of harvesting and marketing.

Another cultivated a quarter of an acre of the early onions which are ready for market the 1st of August, and which netted her $1.50 per bushel. It is very little work to care for these, as nearly all the weeding can be done with the weeding hoe.

These employments would be light and easy work for the boys and girls, who want a little pocket money, or who are trying to work their way through school. For the women, worn and tired with housework, it will fill out those slender forms, pocketbook ditto. Then you will have a little money of your *own* that you can use, not to buy a silk dress, or finery for the children, or to "help John," but to keep a hired girl the year around, so that you can take time to sit down and rest; something you haven't done since you were married.

If you have no father, no husband or home, then let three or four of you homeless ones go West, take up 160 acres, and make a home of your own, instead of letting foreigners take possession of some of the best land in the Union. I intended to give some useful hints in regard to produce and poultry raising, which latter is a pleasant and profitable occupation when once understood, but feel that I am already taking up space to the exclusion of others.

If there are any who wish to help themselves, but have had little or no experience in any of the ways above mentioned and desire more information, I will write to them, provided they enclose a stamped envelope addressed to themselves. The editors of this department has kindly offered to forward letters, provided a stamp is sent for that purpose; otherwise they will not be noticed or seen by—BUSY BEE.

Let "Busy Bee" give the HOUSEHOLD the benefit of her hints in produce and poultry raising. We are glad to insert what will be of practical use.—ED.

SUCCESS:—

"Attempt the end and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard but search will find it out."
—*Herrick.*

That one who is discouraged and despondent in consequence of the little failures of life, the trivial reverses and disappointments to which humanity is heir, will not—can not accomplish much in the world.

In the very beginning of your life of individual responsibility, determine upon a specific line of action, carefully and thoughtfully lay your plans for the future, then with a hearty zeal persevere unto the end.

Regard not the minor difficulties with which you may meet. Be not daunted by any obstacle that time and labor may remove.

Elihu Burritt, known in history as "the learned blacksmith," pursued his studies assiduously while working in his blacksmith shop. An open book ever lay before him as he toiled, and there was reflected from the page the beauteous image of truth and knowledge which Time has not succeeded in effacing.

Thus was he not only earning a livelihood for himself and family by "the sweat of his brow," but was at the same time gathering into the storehouse of his memory a wealth of useful knowledge for future use.

By this course of action he succeeded in mastering, to a degree, Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Arabic, and other oriental tongues, besides nearly all modern European and Slavonic languages.

He is now well and favorably known, both in the new and old world, as a man of profound erudition, an author and lecturer, a living monument of the legitimate outgrowth of the true American spirit of which we are justly proud.

There is positively nothing to prevent the entire success of every young person who, in this land of republican institutions, free schools and equal rights, wills to make the most and best of life.

The "silent monitor" is a faithful guide to that one who is ever faithful to its teachings and mindful of its behests. Though your star of hope may seem almost hidden in the vapory mists of the future; though life may be glassed to your minds vision as a prosy and uninteresting book which you are forced to peruse; though all efforts toward the shining goal of prosperity may seem as futile as the efforts of the gentle zephyr to remove the giant oak; though countless obstacles lurk within life's pathway, remember that to the faithful persevering one "There may come a day, which crowns Desire with gift, and Art with truth, and Love with bliss, and Life with wiser youth."

Look upon the brighter side of life. If inclined to gloominess, walk upon the sunny side of the street.

If thought must dwell upon the past let it be chiefly upon those things which thrill the soul with pleasurable emotions in their remembrance. Our failures of the past require only such recurrence of thought as will enable us to avoid their repetition.

"We should not stop to grieve o'er past mistakes,
And brood recumbent on them, but resolve
To shun them in the future and live out
A life of wisdom, virtue and calm peace,
Thus making life to others and ourselves,
Seem better, purer, grander, and more fair."

W. S. FRAZIER.

KEEPING ACCOUNTS.—Yes, "Hebe," there are many other music teachers that I know of among the readers of the BLADE, and, like yourself, I noticed the inquiry in regard to keeping accounts of lessons, but want of time and a little neglect are my reasons for not responding before, then I thought, too, that there would be plenty of answers without mine.

My method is to procure a small blank book and at the top of the page devoted to the pupil, write after this manner: "Miss Blank, Dr., Miss 'Hebe' for music lessons, beginning January 1, 1883," and below I have the pupil sign her name and the date after each lesson. Then furnish the pupil with a sheet of commercial note paper, at the top of which write, "Music lessons given Miss Blank from this date, January 1, 1883," and on this sheet the teacher signs her name and date after each lesson. I often pin this paper in the back of their instructors that it may not get lost. I have found this plan of keeping accounts so perfectly satisfactory to pupils and parents that there is no room for dispute. Besides it is pleasanter for the teacher, if it is the custom, to pay half in the middle of the term, the pupil knows when pay day comes without the teacher being obliged to say anything about it.

I should like very much to hear something in regard to teaching, especially modulation, also something about taste whether classical or otherwise, as you suggest.

I think it well to discuss the subject of that holiest of all relations, the marriage union, but it should be done rationally, remembering that the only true marriage is the union of two minds. "We are like two buds born on one stem," neither is complete without the other. And sooner or later, if not here, in the other life, each will find her counterpart; and I think there is something wrong with the man or woman who professes not to care for this true and holy union, for which they were formed by their Creator. I like what "Seney" says in the BLADE of the 25th.—FANNIE, P. O. box 737, Newark, O.

MORPHINE EATING.—I see in the BLADE, (January 4) "Subscriber" asks for a cure for morphine eating. I have waited some time for some one who is better able than I to answer, but as they have not done so I will tell what I did. I was a morphine eater for only a little over a year. As soon as I felt that I could do without it I commenced trying to break the habit. I was taking it morning and evening, and right here, before I go any further, let me say never make up your powders yourself. Get a druggist to do it. It will cost a little more, but is cheaper and better in the end, for if persons makes up their own powders they will insensibly increase the dose.

The first step I took was to delay taking my powder as long as possible every time. When the time comes to take it, try and have something to interest and take up your attention and keep you from thinking of yourself. If you are in the habit of taking it at bed time, have a good book and try to read yourself to sleep. Have your morphine ready, and when you wake from need of it, take it, and read again if you can, for as I said before, it helps you forget self. About twice a week if you can stand it, lessen your dose a little. It will not take a very long time to bring it to one dose a day. After that your task is easier. All this of course, will take some time, but if you are determined, victory will be yours, and it is worth your hardest efforts.

If there is anything more I can tell I shall be happy to do so. A letter addressed to me in the BLADE will find me.—KENILWORTH.

SUCCESS.—

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the future of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries."
—SHAKSPERE.

It will be readily observed that the term "success" may be used with propriety in various connections, and with numerous modes and forms of application.

It may imply much or little. To some it means the acquisition of wealth. To some it means martial glory or civil renown. To some it means the praise of men, a place upon the "Scroll of Time," a name in history.

There are others, however, to whom this term has a different signification; who accord a place in the list of the successful, to the individual who has ever grown wiser and better with advancing years, made life's burden lighter for the weary one, and carried the sunshine of peace and love into all his walks.

Successful men and women, in the higher and truer sense, are the best books from which to learn the elements of success as well as the means by which these are made to serve their higher purpose in the economy of man.

The histories of great men form an interesting and profitable study; but a knowledge of the rules of action and principles of life by which these persons attained to eminence will profit us nothing if we fail to practically apply such knowledge to the realities of life.

One may starve to death with thousands at his command if he be too miserly to use a portion of his hoarded wealth for the purchase of food; likewise one may starve mentally and morally while in possession of a goodly stock of knowledge, lacking only application for the demonstration of its utility, nevertheless hoarding it as a miser does his gold, simply that he may be said to have it in his possession. His life is a failure in that he has not improved his opportunities for walking upon a higher path, and reaching a higher plane of rational existence than that to which he has attained. God has given us talent, not that we may have the satisfaction of knowing that we possess them in an undeveloped state, but that we may cultivate and develop them as best we can, and use them in the actualities of life for the edification of others and our own good.

Had Milton spent his life in listless idleness, the then latent power of his mind had been of no consequence to the world or to himself. His whole life was a continued school of study and improvement. His works, which have commanded the admiration of the world of letters since his time, were the result and outgrowth of years of the closest application.

Walter Scott was in his youth once declared by his teacher to be "a dunce, and incapable of learning anything." That teacher's only fame is now reflected from the illustrious name of Scott.

Daniel Webster was a green, awkward appearing youth, and his first attempt at public speaking proved to be an ignominous failure. He persevered and became the "Prince of American Orators."

Bulwer Lytton well says: "In the lexicon of youth, which Fate reserves for a bright manhood, there is no such word as—fail."—W. S. FRAZIER.

REPLY TO "L" AND OTHERS.—On January 18 "L" says I gave mistaken reference to Rollin's History. It is before me, in four volumes, published in 1843. Volume 1, page 353, calls attention to the fulfillment of the prophecies of Daniel. "Marcellus besieges Syracuse," is found in volume 4, page 326. Socrates and Xantippe, see second volume, page 304, as before stated. I think Pinneck's abridgement of Goldsmith's "History of Greece" tells what kind of vessel was emptied upon Socrates's head.

"Mary Simpson" drops her broom to defend Ingersoll. I am not aware that he has been anything like sharply criticised in the BLADE. Instead of being "one of our best theologians" he cannot be a theologian at all until he believes in "Theos," the Supreme Being. Another "one of our best theologians," a man whose learning and eloquence leaves Ingersoll almost nowhere, says this "Theos," or God, is an "imaginary tyrant of the skies," to worship whom is idolatry. And he, Mr. Chainey, also says that Ingersoll is smashing such idol worship. Neither of these men can be theologians at all. Skeptics, as well as reverends go into with extremes. If we could only sift out the truth to be found among the errors of each class, we would have a pure religion and no infidelity. A pious lady of the HOUSEHOLD has truly said: "Religious error is the food upon which infidelity feeds and fattens." Reverends and skeptics might all see, if they would, that the errors of the creeds are not the principles of inspiration, as is blindly claimed by one class, and for a purpose by the other. Long ago Ingersoll had received $20,000 for his lecture on hell, and yet in one of his lectures he declares the principle of terrible punishment in the future state (if there be any future) for sins committed here; and this is all of the very Bible hell which he denounces; and Mr. Chainey is no more consistent. Both these great skeptics assert that "what a man soweth that shall he also reap." And this is the only meaning of all those figurative scriptures on this subject. In man's great suffering for great wrong God can love, pity and forgive, but not remit the penalty man brings upon his own head. If we deny the existence of God, then, "what a man soweth, etc." is a law of nature that man cannot escape. Therefore nothing is to be gained by atheism. Belief in and fact of inspiration by power greater and better than man, can be proven independent of the Bible. Infidels teach this very thing without seeming to know it.

If "Mrs. J. C. Smith" will read Dr. Hall's "Health by Good Living," I think she will not advise full meals of anything in bad cases of dyspepsia.—L. S. BARKER, Pittsford, Mich.

SEABELLE SPEAKS.—I have noticed that much indignation is felt against "Housekeeper" and much good advice is given her which, however, I am afraid will not have the effect of making her love housekeeping any the more. For altho you are all quite ready to censure her, I think none of you have gone to the root of the matter and found out the real cause of her disgust for housekeeping.

My opinion is that "Housekeeper," like many other women, makes the mistake in thinking that because they are housekeepers they must give up everything else that makes life beautiful and worth living. That is because they are obliged to cook and wash and scrub, they have no right to cultivate their tastes for reading, music or painting.

Let me draw a picture of "H's" life, and whether I am right in her case or not, I know it is so with many. Doubtless her house is kept in spotless order, everything in its right place. When her husband comes to dinner he finds it all ready, a great abundance and variety, and cooked just right.

He is in good humor and ready to talk about and listen to the subjects which most interest him, business, politics, society events and the leading subjects of the day. But how about the lady who sits at the head of the table? She has been busy with her work and has had no time to read or think about these things. She hasn't the least idea or opinion to express about them. So the good man eats in silence the dainties his careful wife has prepared for him at the expense of so much labor and painstaking, rather than talk to a uninterested listener.

Visitors call and ask her opinion about the latest book of poems published, the last lecture delivered by some popular speaker. She hasn't read it, she has been too busy to go to hear him, and so it goes, she has no time to spare for the cultivation of her tastes and talents. She becomes day after day more like a senseless moving piece of machinery than a wife with a soul and mind, to be a companion to her husband. And yet she thinks she is doing right, wearing out her life in this way. Is it to be wondered at that she says "I hate it."

Now "Housekeeper" my advice to you is, do what you have to do in the easiest manner making all around you as comfortable as you can without making a martyr of yourself. Remember that the unkindest thing you can do for your husband is to throw away your life and health in a vain endeavor to do everything in the most perfect manner. Remember that the soul has needs as well as the body and supply them.

Now don't anybody think that I believe in neglecting any real duty for reading, or music or study. "These things ye had ought to do and not to leave the others undone."

"Bach Scrimy," I agree with you that it would be hard to "make a single yoke fit two" if all men were as selfish as you appear to be. Do you see nothing in married life but the scolding wife? I admit that there are such women as you picture, but they are not all so, and those that are, are many of them, made so by selfish, exacting husbands. And would it afford you no pleasure to give up your own selfish desires to meet the pleasure or wishes of a loving wife? Would there be no charms in having some one to work for and to share your joys and sorrows?

All men who avoid female society must have dull perceptions or have gross tastes and revolt against what is pure. We are not put into this world for our own selfish pleasure, but to become fitted for and to help fit others for a better world; and in no better way can all that is good and pure and true in human nature be brought out than in joining man and woman together.

Now, "Simple Proportion," I think you had better be sent back to the nursery awhile. Perhaps Nurse could decide for you which you like best, peanuts or candy. How do you suppose that we, knowing none of the circumstances of your case but the bare facts, or none of either your character or the lady's, can decide such a matter for you? If it is a question of etiquet, I think there would be nothing improper in continuing your visits.—SEABELLE.

Inquiries.

Will some one who has been successful with primroses please tell the rest of us how to treat them? In these parts we are very anxious to know.

Can any of the readers tell us whether there is a hand sewing-maching manufactured that takes the same kind of a stitch as the Domestic, and if so, where?—INA.

Among the many readers of the BLADE, are there any interested in Phonography? I have studied it very little, and would like to correspond with some one who knows more about it. My object is for instruction and to revive my interest. I have "Lindsley's Elements of Tachygraphy", and think with a little practice I could write legibly at least.

"Jennie Lind," please give directions for piano stool cover. I am anxious to make one. I have *no end* of patterns for darning on net, which I will send if any one wants them. Also directions for knitting mittens with fancy backs.—NOVICE.

Will "Jennie Lind" please send her way of making a piano stool cover, to be published in the BLADE.—J. J.

Will some of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to make a handsome paper-holder of sheet lead? Also how to make a card receiver? Can some person give a nice autograph quotation for a young lady to write in a gentleman's autograph album?—LITTLE NELL.

Will some of the members of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me of some nice games to play at evening parties? I would like to correspond with "Marion," if he or she will be so kind as to send me the address. If any one having the song entitled "On the Banks of Allen Water," would be so kind as to send it to me I will pay postage.—MISS ALICE COBB, Box 193, Long Branch, Villmon Co., N. J.

Will some one of the lace knitters please tell size of needles and No. of thread to use for lace for different purposes, such as curtains, underclothing, etc? Also its durability as compared with crochet trimming or tetting? Will the curtains described in this department made of cheese-cloth, trimmed with Nottingham lace, wash?—MRS. SARA BARRON, Sycamore, Ill.

They laundry nicely, if done with care.—ED.

In the BLADE of February 6 "D. H. Delaney, Reinbeck, Iowa, requests some one to send songs. Does he wish them sent through the HOUSEHOLD or to the address given? I have the song "Perry's Victory," and will send it by return mail on receipt of postage.—MRS. A. L. STRANG, Quincy, Branch County, Mich.

Will some one please answer through the Home the question, What is the best way to make an incubator, how to manage it, also what is the best kind of food for the young chickens?—E. T. L. DAVIES.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE send me some mammoth and double sunflower seed; also some cufa or earth almonds and nest-egg gourds? I will send postage for them. Someone tell me how to make newspaper holders and whisk broom-holders out of cardboard. Address—MALINDA LAMBERT, Tabor, Fremont County, Iowa.

Will some reader of the BRADE please tell, through the HOUSEHOLD, how to make an incubator for hatching chickens, and also the *modus operandi* of hatching chickens with them?

I will give a suitable reward to any reader of the BLADE that will send me the address of John Brooks, an uncle of mine.—P. O. 60, Bayard, Guthrie County, Iowa.

Will "Mrs. P. W. A.," South Saginaw, Mich., please send me the quilt pattern she spoke of?

Will some one of the kind readers, living near the sea coast, please send me some shells to decorate?—LEO, Box 235, Glenwood, Iowa.

Will some one please tell me the emblems of all the different colors; also, what night is mid-Summer eve?—BELLA.

I desire to correspond with persons living in the following States and Territories: Florida, Colorado, Arizona, California, Oregon and Washington—in regard to the character of soil, water, climate and general healthfulness, especially in lung diseases; whether people there take cold after a long residence as readily as they do in the Northern and Eastern States. Address—J. P. LITTLE, Eskridge, Wabaunsee County, Kan.

Will you ask the sister who wrote about nest-egg gourd seed, and sunflower seed (large kind;) also the large gourd seed, (some call half-bugourds) to send me a postal with her address?—N. A. COTTINGHAM, Winfield, Cowley Co., Kan.

Who are there among the HOUSEHOLD readers would send me some pieces? I have to sit by my sick mamma's bed every night, and the nights are so long I get lonesome. I read in the Bible three times a day to mamma. I would also like if some good little girl would send me some Christian papers to read. I will be thankful for any kind of papers. I am 11 years old.—GERTIE, Washington C. H., Fayette Co., Ohio.

Can any reader of the HOUSEHOLD inform me where and by whom traceing wheels are manufactured or for sale.—ELEANOR ELLSWORTH, Pokagon, Mich.

I am so pleased with "Health and Beauty," as it is termed in the BLADE, I must ask some advice further. I wish to have explained through your paper what influence the mind has over the body and health, and some instructions concerning the nursing of the sick.—E. REINER.

Both of these subjects will be touched before the series of papers closes.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

In the HOUSEHOLD department of February 1, the question is asked, "Will some one tell what chufus's are?" The chufu or earth almond is a tuber which grows in the ground, with a stalk resembling coarse grass, or a bunch of grass where each tuber is planted, growing two or more feet high. It is planted in rows 18 inches apart and one foot in the row, and two inches deep. Pull up the tops late in the Fall and the roots will be loaded with the tubers from one-half to three-quarter inches in length, producing, with good culture, from 300 to 500 bushels per acre. When dry they resemble in sweetness and flavor the chestnut, cocoanut or almond. They are almost equal to corn to fatten hogs and they will do their own digging.—W. W. COWLES.

"Inquirer," come and see Sonoma County. It is the best place to settle in California. I have been all through the State and will answer private correspondence.—W. W. ALLEN, Greeneville, Sonoma County, Cal.

Please tell "Constant Reader," in last issue of the BLADE, that rubber gloves, both damaged and perfect, can be procured at the rubber glove factory at Naugatuck, Conn.—JAY.

As "Emma C.," of Gardner, Ill., wished me to answer through the BLADE if I received her autograph verses, would say I did, and am much pleased with them. I thank her, and also a number of others from whom I received verses.—EVELYN CARMAN, Andes, New York.

I inserted a little notice in the BLADE a short time ago, saying I would send a lady in Massachussetts a moss agate if she would send me her address. Since then I have received about 30 letters, requesting me to send agates. Now I only had a few in the first place, so of course I cannot supply all. I wish you would say so in THE HOUSEHOLD for me, for I cannot answer all the letters personally. Please say that "no more need apply," as I have no more to spare.—MRS. G. W. SHELTON, Silver Crown, Wyoming.

In answer to "A Reader," in the HOUSEHOLD, I would say for her benefit, wear cotton hose instead of woollen. It is the best thing I ever tried. I wear cotton the year round, and am not troubled with chilblains. I have had my feet burn, and swollen so I could not sit still, and a friend told me to try this remedy.—MRS. M. S.

"Widower," I live in the northern part of Colorado, in the beautiful valley of the Cache La Poudre, considered the finest climate in the United States for weak lungs. I can find good home and good wages for you and three or four more like you, if you will be willing to make yourself useful on a farm, by addressing—THOMAS H. DAVY, Box 170, Fort Collins, Col.

If "F. K." will wet her hair in weak salt and water two or three times a week, she will find it a preventative for hair coming out.—DIAMOND.

I have a very pretty pattern of a letter-receiver, made out of card-board. Will send to "Jennie Lind," if she will send her address to—SABRA BARNUM, North Star, Wis.

If Mr. E. E. Kennecott will send me his address, I will send him a package of rice corn in exchange for some of the mammoth Russian sunflower seeds. Address C. A. MCKINNEY, Achilles, Rawlins Co., Kans.

"Carpenter," straw lumber is manufactured in Lawrence, Kansas, by Mr. S. H. Hamilton.—OLLA.

In a recent issue of the BLADE, I noticed a reader wishing for Egyptian wheat. In reply will state that I have some to spare; also, seed of the Japan tea plant, low peas, cactus, palm, also seed from the famous palmetto tree, and small curved sea beans, which are nice for cabinet specimens, for any that will pay postage, which will be about two cents for each variety wanted. Address B, box 25, Unadilla, Livingston Co., Mich.

If "Pearl Margaret" and "Mollie White" will send their address to Julia H. Frankenberg, Columbus, Ohio. Box 202, I will send them two or three different collar patterns if they send stamps to send them.

Some time ago one of your members wished to know if any reader of the BLADE could knit pine apple stitch, or if they could tell how from a piece of a purse she has. If she will be kind enough to send a piece to Mrs. P. Middleton, of San Antonio, Texas, I think she will not have cause to regret it as Mrs. Middleton is very fond of such work and quite an adept at deciphering knitted work.

If Mrs. M. H. Sparling will use coal oil, a fine comb and brush, she can cleanse her children's hair nicely. Will not injure it, but makes the hair nice and soft. I use it in preference to soap for my own.—MRS. M. WILAND.

Tell "Constant Reader" if she will use Persian Insect Powder on her birds she will not be troubled long with mites on them, it is sure death to red bugs and all kinds of insects. Am very anxious to procure a Mocking Bird; can some one of your many readers tell how I can get one without paying such an extravagant price for it, as I am not able to pay from $8 to $10 for one?—MISS T. A. M.

If Mrs. M. H. Sparling will wash her children's heads in Borax water, (borax dissolved in soft water) it will clean them nicely. The water will take up so much borax, so it don't matter how much you put in, have it in a bottle.

Will Mrs. Y. A. W., South Saginaw, Mich., send me those quilt patterns, for inner spreads she spoke about in the BLADE of Jan. 18th? I will send her postage and then she can send me patterns. Will a letter reach her all right by using the address given?

Probably it will.—ED.

If Kansas Girl will take a piece of cambric, cut it round, a little longer one way than the other and face or pink the edge, and gather about an inch from the edge to fit the head, she will have a pretty cap. Use your own judgement about size; it wants to set out a little to look well, but not too much.—MISS B. F. B.

Will you please thank (through the HOUSEHOLD,) those of its readers who have sent postage for some of my papers. Altho when I announced that I would send them to any one paying postage, I only thought of sending the whole lot to one or two persons, but so many have asked for one or two copies, that it has been some little trouble to prepare for mailing so many different packages. But I did the best I could, and trust those who have received them will be pleased and satisfied. I also wish to thank those who have written wishing to correspond. As I have received between 50 and 60 letters, it would be impossible to answer all, and hope those who have not received an answer, will not be offended.—MISS LAURA E. JOHNSON, Blairsville, Indiana County, Pa.

"Mrs. R. H.," I used always to keep a small dish of ashes on my table or sink while washing dishes, for removing tea or other stains from dishes, and it is good; but I now keep a cake of Sapolio, which costs 10 cents and lasts a month, and is much cleaner for hands and dishwater. It is splendid for keeping tinware bright with very little trouble. For cleaning spoons I remove the back lid of the stove and dip them in the fine ashes there found, rubbing with a damp cloth. They are so fine they will not scratch.

Like "Duane," I cannot understand "Jennie Lind's" air castle—how she puts the four small squares or three larger ones together; some of the sides must be left open, of course. I cannot get just the five corners to the large box.

The lady who wishes an easy pattern for calico quilts will find the following very pretty: The pattern is simply a piece cut diamond shape and three of those pieces form a block, the one for the top quite light, the right one of the two lower ones dark, and the left one medium. When properly put together the effect is a cube in looking at it. These blocks form the quilt, nothing else being used. I would also like the address of the lady having "Centennial quilt pattern." I see many inquiries for an elephant pattern. I have a good one and will send it with necessary directions for making, to any one sending address and a three cent stamp.—MRS. N. A. BACKUS, Palmyra, Wis.

Recipes.

Molasses Cookies.—Two cups molasses, 1 cup lard, ½ cup either cold water or buttermilk, 2 large teaspoonfuls ginger, 1 large teaspoonful saleratus and a pinch of salt.—MABEL.

Cheap Hair Oil.—One cup of lard, the yolk of one egg, a few drops of the oil of citronelle. Mixed cold.—MRS. O. H. S.

Directions for Curing Beef.—For 100 lbs of beef take 4 gals of water, 6 lbs of salt, 2 lbs of sugar, 2 ozs of saltpeter and same of soda. Boil, skim and pour on the beef when cold. The beef must be heavily weighted and all kept under the brine. If after six weeks the brine turns reddish, boil, skim and pour on again.—EDITH LANE.

Nice Cookies.—1 cupful of butter, 2 eggs, 1½ cupfuls of sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls of sweet milk and nearly ½ teaspoonful of soda in the milk, a little nutmeg. Flour to roll out nicely.—M. A.

Cure for Phthisic.—Black henbane leaves 1 oz, stramonium leaves 1 oz; mix well together; dissolve ½ oz. of saltpeter in a little water and pour it over the leaves. Then dry and keep in a dry place, closely corked. When used burn ½ teaspoonful. Inhale the smoke.

Cure for Chilblains.—Take equal parts of acetate of lead and camphorated spirits, mix, and apply with a hair pencil twice a day. I would like to correspond with some of the readers of the BLADE from different States. I will send a recipe for a good liniment for sprains or bruises.—C. A. DAKIN, Parkman, Geauga Co., O.

Gingerbread, for "Daisy"—Two cups of molasses, ¾ cup of butter, 1 cup sweet milk, 3 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls of soda, 2 teaspoonfuls of ginger, flour enough to make a stiff batter.—MRS. W. WILAND.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
In Despondency, etc.
Dr. W. S. Powell, Defiance, O., says; "I have used it with satisfactory results in dyspeptic ailments associated with great mental depression or despondency."

Our Young Folks

JERRY.

BY MARY L. DICKINSON.

"Buy a paper, plaze! She is frozen, almost.
Here's *Commercial* and *News*, and *Mail*,
And here's the *Express* and the *Avening Post!*
And ivery one has a tirrible tale,—
A shipwrick,—a murther,—a fire alarm,—
Whichiver ye loike;—have a paper, marm!
Thin buy it, plaze, av this bit av a whirrul:
We must lind her a hand," said little Jerry;
"There's a plinty av thrade at the Fulton Ferry.

"She's wakely for nade av the tay and the toast—
The price uv a paper—plaze, sir buy a *Post!*
Thrue as me name it is Jeremiah,
There's a foine report av a dridful fire.—
And a child that's lost,—and a smash av a train;—
Indade, sir, the paper's just groanin' wid pain!
Spake up, little gurrul, and don't be afraid!
I'm scratchin' for two till I start yez in thrade,
While I yell, you can sell," said little Jerry,
Screeching for two at Fulton Ferry.

The night was bleak, and the wind was high,
And a hurrying crowd went shivering by;
And some bought papers, and some bought none,
But the boy's shrill voice rang cheerily on;
"Buy a *Post*, or a *News*, or a *Mail*, as you choose,
For my arm just aches wid the weight av the news.
Express? Not a single one left for to-night,—
But buy one av this little gurrul, sir,—all right.
She's a reg'lar seller here at the ferry,
And *I* rickomind her high," said Jerry.

In the whirl of the throng there paused a man.
"The bell is ringing—I can not wait;
Here, girl, a *Commercial* as quick as you can!
The boat is starting—don't make me late!"
And on through the hurrying crowd he ran,
The wee girl followed close behind,
After the penny he could not find;
While, with a spring through the closing gate,
After her money bounded Jerry,
Ragged and panting, at Fulton Ferry.

"One cent from the man in the big fur coat!
Give me the change, or I'll stop the boat."
Up from the deck a laugh and a cheer.
It changed to a shuddering cry of fear
As he bent his head for the fearful spring,
And then,—like a wild bird on the wing,—
Over the whirling waters swung,
Touched the boat with his hands, and clung,
Gasping and white, to the rail, and cried:
"Where is that mean old man, who tried
To steal one cent from a girl at the ferry?
A poor little girl, with no friend but Jerry?"

Over the side went a hundred hands,
From a hundred mouths rang forth commands:
"Pull him in!" "Stop the boat!" "Take his stock!" "Let us buy
All the papers he has!" "Send him home to get dry!"
"No, indade," said the boy—"that's not w'at I meant;
I doant want yer money; I want that *one cent*
From the man in the warr'm fur coat an' hat,
Who could shteel a cent from a gurrul like that!
Af iver he thries that game agin,
He'd betther take *me*, and not Margery Flynn!"
Then cheer on cheer for little Jerry
Rang across the Fulton Ferry.

Long ago, my youthful readers,
Happened this that I have told;
Long ago that sturdy newsboy
All his daily papers sold.
And the pluck that dared a ducking
To set right a weak one's wrong,
Served him well in every struggle;
And his life, both kind and strong,
Is a blessing and a comfort
To a world of needy boys
Who, like him, must work in play-time
With boot-brushes for their toys.
But around the Fulton Ferry,
Still the newsboys talk of Jerry.

—*St. Nicholas for February.*

WHAT ST. NICHOLAS FORGOT AND ST. VALENTINE REMEMBERED.

BY CHARLES S. PRATT.

Young Geoffrey Hilliard, lithe, dark, was very handsome that Christmas-day, gliding up Beacon street on his shining bicycle.

He had been having a brisk run down the Back Bay—had raced, had won; and now, as he traced a graceful curve across the broad driveway and vaulted to the sidewalk, his cheeks were flushed and his eyes a-sparkle.

It was the work of an instant to tilt the airy wheels against the iron fence of No. 400, and deftly strap them.

Then he rang the bell; and while yet he could hear the faint ting-a-ling-ling, the great polished door swung back noiselessly.

He had no chance to ask for his chum Thad of the white-gloved, pompous porter (who was very like the walnut-finished hall in polish and color), for that young fellow, moved by the common instinct of chums, had spied him from above, and come plunging down the stairs, and pitched headlong into his arms.

"Hello, Geoff! And so you've got it! How are you? Come in!—wake up! Jolly fun in the den—open grate, apples, oranges, caramels, and—"

"Yes, yes, anything; only hold in a bit till we're there, and I'll answer," cried Geoff, as he got his breath.

Up two flights Thad dragged his chum, and into a boy's room—"as was a room," Geoff always declared. Would that every boy had one like it!—large, sunny by day, and airy always, looking out over the beautiful Public Garden and lower Common; no stuffy carpet, but a polished oak floor, with a great Turkish rug in the center; bed, easy-chairs, lounge, all of light springy rattan, with a ribbon run in the edges; a bamboo table littered with books, pencils, brushes and colors, knives, boxing-gloves, base and foot balls, the late magazines, and numberless articles nameless save to a modern boy. In one corner were hats and a pair of carved Indian clubs; on the walls were crossed a pair of fencing foils, and a rifle hung from branching deer horns. And there were pictures of warm color and noble suggestion. There was a large photograph of Bacon's painting of Boston boys demanding of the British General, Gage (just above on that same Beacon street a hundred years ago) the liberty of the coasting-ground on the Common, and a strange, fascinating picture of the Children's Crusade. In the window hung and swung and sung a frivolous mocking bird.

Thad's father believed in study and schools, but he believed also and had always taught Thad that brain was of little account in this world without muscle, so, as you see, Thad was growing both.

"Have a lounge, Geoff. How do you like it? Was it in your stocking?" chattered Thad.

"Like what—the lounge? First-rate."

"No, your bicycle. Shiny, ain't it? Goes like the wind, too; saw you down the drive."

"Oh, oh, that's Tom's, and this suit's his—cap, leggings and all. You see I'm as big as he is, thanks to your muscle-makers, I s'pose, eh, Thad?" Geoffrey nodded at the Indian clubs and dumb-bells.

"No 'spose' at all; sure as sure," and Thad struck out two sinewy arms with a look of pardonable pride.

"But I did have a bicycle in my stocking, at least what will soon change to one." Geoff took a folded paper from his pocket-book, and tossed it to his chum.

"Check on North National for fifty! Good enough, Geoff! 'Twill pay for the bicycle and all the fixin's. When'll you get it? Pope Manufacturing Company's the place—went down there the other day—told papa 'twould take that for the right kind. That's how *I* came to have just fifty, I suppose."

"What! did you get a check too?"

Thad smilingly handed his friend a second North National check, for the same amount. The two fathers were partners, and had evidently conspired.

"Hurrah, that *is* good!" cried Geoff, and he threw the foot-ball he had been blowing up at Thad's head.

Thad seized the missile by a flying catch, hurled it back, and a skirmishing ensued, which only the boys who have been there can imagine.

Peace restored, Geoff exclaimed, "Old fellow, we'll get 'em to-morrow; yes, to-morrow morning!"

"I'll go with you, and give you any amount of advice, but— Well, the *fact* is, Geoff, I'm not going to invest myself."

"Not—going—to—invest! What do you mean?"

"What I said."

"No, you *don't* mean you're not going to buy a bicycle?"

"Just that."

Geoffrey sat bold up-right and stared at Thad. "Well, Thaddeus Prescott," he said at last, "you always were an odd one. What's up? Some new muscle machine, or are you going to turn the attic into a gymnasium, or what?"

"Good idea that about the attic, but I guess it's the 'what.' Have an apple, Geoff, and I'll spin you a little yarn. 'Twas the other day—you see I'd been down to the bicycle loft, and was coming home across the Common—"

"Whistling?"

"Well," started Thad once more, "as I got along by the Frog Pond where the old apple-woman—"

"The wrinkled one?"

"Yes, the hundred-year-older that always sits on her heels at the foot of the big elm. Well, as I got along, there I stopped."

"What for?" broke in Geoff.

"To buy an apple, of course," retorted Thad. "No; come to think, I didn't quite stop; only showed up, for I wanted to see the trade."

"What trade?"

"Why, there was a little chap there—newsboy, with papers under his arm, and a twinkly sort of face—smart, you know. 'Ragged?' Yes, but awful clean; face shone like the old woman's apples—'pon my word it did. And he stood there with a penny in his hand, first on one foot and then on t'other, and looking mighty wishful. Then he reached over and just touched an apple—big two-center—and then he shook his head and stepped back, and looked wishful again. And the wrinkled old woman tried to smile a temptin' sort o' two-toothed smile and look pleasant. After a jiffy the little chap reached over toward the one-centers; but he didn't touch 'em. He shook his head and jerked back, said something about 'ma' and 'money,' gave his papers a hitch, and started on."

"And Thaddeus," broke in Geoff—"Thaddeus put his last quarter into two-centers, and skipped after the little chap and filled his pockets full—didn't he now?"

"Maybe—ought to," answered Thad, with a redder touch to his cheeks.

"But what's all this to do with a bicycle?"

"I'm a-telling you; a fellow can't spin a whole yarn in a minute, Geoff. Well, the little chap came down this way, and I along behind, and a minute after another newsboy came up with mine, and he says, in a shrill voice:

" 'Hi, Skimp, Kismus comin', d'ye know? Gwine ter hang up?'

" 'What'd a chap hang?'

" 'Stockin's,' says t'other.

" 'N't got 'ny,' says Skimp.

" 'Boots,' says t'other.

" 'N't got 'ny,' says Skimp.

" 'An'thin, then,' says t'other.

" 'N't got 'ny—never had 'ny,' says Skimp; 'an' nothin's as good anyway.'

" 'What d'ye mean, old chap? don't ye b'lieve in Santa Claus?'

" 'Never did,' says Skimp. 'E never brought any of us nuthin'. 'E's old, older'n ma can 'member—old's two o' Aunty Appleseed. 'E forgets fearful—allus forgets me, 'n' allus forgot ma too. No, I'd never hang up— no use.'

"Then they turned down a side path, and I came home."

"And what next, Thad? Spin away."

"Well, do you know, Geoff, this blessed morning, as I looked out the back parlor, there in the yard was Skimp. He'd a big basket, a clothes basket—our washing, you know. And I up with the sash, and says I, 'Merry Christmas, Skimp,' and he looks up, and says he, 'Merry Christmas,' but somehow he didn't look a bit merry. So I ran down and took his basket, and asked him in, and gave him a big orange, and—"

"Of course you did, Thad; just like you."

"And, oh my! how his eyes did shine. And I asked him lots of questions. The little chap's got 'ma'—she does the washing—and a baby brother and no 'pa,' and they're dreadfully poor, and they live just back here in Acorn street. And he wants to go to school, and can't, 'cause it takes every penny he earns for bread and butter—no, I don't s'pose they ever have butter—and his name's not Skimp; that's a nickname, 'cause once the newsboys were all a-going to buy hot peanuts, and he wouldn't, and one chap was mean enough to call out 'Skimpy!' and another who knew all about it, told 'em 'twas on account of his 'ma;' and as they'd all had 'ma's,' most of them, they gave three cheers and filled his pockets with peanuts, and liked him better'n ever. But always after that they called him Skimp. I talked with the chap half an hour, and fact is Geoff, he's a real little man."

Thad brought down his sturdy palm on the knee of his friend with one of those explosive whacks which are so singularly expressive to boys.

"And what next?" cried Geoff, impatiently, yet not a little moved by Thad's earnestness. "Spin away."

"Spun out," said Thad; "leastwise as far as facts go. Anything further would be of the stuff that dreams are made of."

"Shakspeare," commented Geoff, under his breath. "Well, suppose you do turn prophet; a little prophecy may be a help to both of us; and likely as not I can help you if you come to any hitches. You begin thusly: And it came to pass that the youth Thaddeus, his great heart touched by a divine pity, vowed to sacrifice his treasures, and devote himself to the lifting of his humble human brothers to—to—to—, well, the heights of Boston culture!"

Geoff laughed as he folded his wings over this flight of fancy; but the laugh had a tone in it which hinted that perhaps it would not be so bad a thing to do after all.

"Nonsense," said Thad, the tinge of an honest blush on his cheeks; "and yet," he added, with a quick light in his eyes, "Thaddeus will do something of the sort."

"And the bicycle check?"

"Will go to Skimp in some shape."

"And next you'll call 'presto!' and the gymnasium attic will change to an orphan asylum, with blackboards instead of springboards, and books instead of dumb-bells, O Thad!"

"And that isn't a bad idea, either—the two together. Why, Geoff, you're going to be an immense help to me; I might have known it."

And he was. As Thad took him into confidence, and told all the thoughts and plans that had flashed through his mind since the occurrence on the Common, and the chance discovery of the morning, his laughing sallies and playful satires were full of sensible suggestions.

And by-and-by, as the handsome fellow balanced himself on his shining bicycle for the home run, Thad—his face glowing with a boy's enthusiasm—ventured the prophecy that another Christmas would see a dozen Beacon street boys carrying out the plans they had planned that day.

Thad believed in having an active hand in the fulfillment of prophecy. So that very week the gymnasium went into the attic, and with it went blackboards, desks, books, globes, charts, and all sorts of tempting appliances.

The next week a keen little fellow, known in front of the *Herald* office as Skimp, sat at one of the desks every night. The next week two more desks had occupants, by the middle of February the number was six; and the "asylum," as Geoff persisted in calling it, was decidedly interesting to its originators, and the one or two friends who had been admitted under bond of profound secrecy.

The training of brain and muscle was happily blended after a somewhat original theory of Thad's own.

As St. Valentine's Day drew near, an air of mystery settled over Thad's private den; and once, on going in suddenly, Thad's young brother saw, as he afterward affirmed, a cloaked something with long white hair and beard, "like Abraham in the Bible, or Santa Claus," whisk into the wardrobe.

And again, on St. Valentine's Eve, the same mysterious stranger whisked by him in the upper hall, and disappeared down the back stairs.

Whether this strange visitant really was St. Valentine has never been settled entirely to his satisfaction.

But Skimp, in his humble little room in one of the poorest streets in Boston, has never had a doubt of it.

For he did not, 10 minutes later, sit down on the edge of his meager bed in the moonlight to pull off his boots for the night; and did not just then a shadow fall across the floor from the curtainless window? and did he not see a dark figure with saintly white hair and saintly white beard all a silvery shimmer in the moonlight? and did he not hear a gruff kindly voice, that, after all, had the shrill and freshness of youth in it? and were not these the words, "St. Valentine's love and remembrance to you and your folks, my boy?" and as his eyes grew big with wonder, did not the saint vanish, and a white packet fly through the broken pane and fall at his feet? and was there not written on it, "St. Valentine remembers what St. Nicholas forgot?" and did not the little packet bring to his tired hopeless mother's face a smile that never faded? and from that St. Valentine's Eve was not his face hopefully set toward what he had never dreamed of before?

The weeks flew by; the winter melted away; the venture some snow drops and gay crocuses came bravely out into the sun along Beacon street; the bicycle season was coming on—still Geoff had not invested. And one day, as he and Thad were crossing the old Common by that same path where Thad first met Skimp, Geoff told him why.

"Fact is, old fellow, that night I played St. Valentine for you, my check went into the packet with yours. That was why I held back, and came so near being discovered by the sharp-eyed little brother of yours. I didn't mean to tell you, but I never could keep a secret."

Thad siezed his hand with a quick firm grip. "Of course you couldn't Geoff—of course you couldn't. And why should you from me?" And then a swift light flashed in his eyes as he added, with a glad thrill voice, "Now I know, Geoff, that my 'prophecy' will more than come true."—*Harper's Young People.*

Tweed's Arrest.

ALBANY, Feb. 15.—The general term of the Supreme Court has affirmed the decision of the Board of Audit disallowing a claim for $119,000 of the executors of Wm. C. Conner, late Sheriff of New York, for poundage for the arrest of Wm. M. Tweed in the $6,000,000 suit.

Forest's Wardrobe.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 15.—The extensive wardrobe of Edwin Forest was sold at auction to-day. There was a marked absence of the theatrical profession. The prices were small.

PENSIONS AND BOUNTY.
Important Law enacted by Congress August 7th, 1882, removing Charge of Desertion and granting Honorable Discharge and Arrears of Pay and Bounty. Heirs entitled to all benefits where soldier is dead. Pensions still due to thousands of Soldiers, Widows, Minor Children and Dependent Parents. Increase—Many Pensioners entitled to increase under new laws and more liberal rulings. Rejected and Abandoned Cases reopened and prosecuted with promptness. Copies of lost discharges obtained. Patents and Land Warrants procured. Send two 3-cent stamps for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. H. S. BERLIN & CO., Attorneys, Lock Box [illegible], Washington, D. C.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Chess in Wheat.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I wish to ask, through the BLADE, a question that is pronounced by some editors as no question at all. This may be so, but a little more information on the subject will do no hurt and may benefit some.

What is "tares" or chess in wheat; what does it proceed from; what causes it? I might stop right here and await your answering remark, but I wish to give my experience with one crop of chess. A few years since I fitted a piece of 2½ acres of rich soil. It had been to pasture for a long number of years, and had never been plowed before. I Summer-fallowed it, plowed it the last time August 25, sowed the wheat on it the last day of August. The seed sown was what is called Soule and was perfectly clean from every kind of foul seed, and not a single seed of chess in it. The wheat grew very nicely, made a large growth in the Fall and in the Spring did not show any sign of having suffered from the Winter and covered the ground splendidly. My neighbors, who saw it just before it began heading, said it was as nice a piece of wheat as had been grown in this section of country. And now for the result.

I harvested 62 bushels from the piece, 37 of which were wheat and 25 bushels of clean plump chess. The chess was entirely clean from wheat, but the 37 bushels of wheat had some chess still in it. I should have said there was no cattle in the field, nor sheep or calves allowed to step on the piece after the wheat was sown until harvest. One or two of my neighbors bought of the same seed and sowed it. We purchased our seed of a neighbor because it was clean and free from chess. Their wheat, when grown, had no chess. Why was my crop nearly half chess and theirs entirely free from it? Now, these statements are not guesswork. I know them to be true.—E. E. HYDE, Belmont, N. Y.

A Few Hints About Horses.

Give horses salt frequently.

Road horses should have their front feet stuffed with flaxseed twice a week.

When light shoes are needed, particularly hind ones, have them made of cast steel.

Don't hook your horse to the sleigh the same as to your wagon, but give him more trace.

Returning from an afternoon drive, let your horse cool off before entering the stable.

Horses wearing boots should have them loosened while under the shed at the road house.

If your horse should pull on one line or throw his head up and down and fight and pull on the bit, have his mouth and teeth examined.

The hand-pieces of driving reins frequently become smooth from use, causing the hands to shift. In such cases rub the [illegible] with powdered rosin.

If you wish to drive your horse with an open bridle, have him tried with one before putting him to your top wagon, otherwise he might get away from you.

When horses overreach lengthen the hind shoes; when they hit the front of the hind feet have the toe of the front shoes made narrow and concaved on the inside.

Some horses, in trotting, in putting their hind feet to the ground strike principally on the toe. Such horses should have their heels lowered and should wear shoes without heels.

Skunk cabbage is said to be good for heaves in teaspoonful doses night and morning. Moisten the hay and grain. Be careful with the diet. Never work a heavy horse on a full stomach.

Steel bits should be kept in a warm plac until they are placed in the horse's mouth Any person can realize the sensation o placing a cold bit in a horse's mouth by first touching it with his own tongue.

An excellent remedy for mange is: Oil of turpentine, one pint; add cautiously two ounces of vitriol, stirring the mixture constantly; then add eight ounces of linseed oil; to be rubbed in with a brush twice a day.

If your double team did not work to suit you to-day, one crowding to the pole while the other would pull his head to one side, see that the reins are right, and in hooking them to your wagon to-morrow, put the off horse on the near side.

Tar is one of the most useful articles to be kept about a stable. Internally use a teaspoonful night and morning for chronic coughs; externally it is particularly useful in thrush and all diseases or wounds of the foot. Mixed with fish oil it is one of the best remedies for hard or brittle feet.

When heels and toes are required on a horse's shoes, instead of having the shoe turned down for heels, have the heels and toes of cast steel and welded on. The heels should be put on half an inch from the end of shoe and placed endwise.

For a horse that "pulls" use the over-check, with strap attached over the nose and under the lower jaw. For an extra hard-mouthed horse use a four-ringed bit. Have a slide-loop on the front of the over-check, so that it can be moved up and down, as may be required. Then have the check-piece and over-check attached to loose rings and the driving lines alone to the large rings.

Comb and Extracted Honey.

A writer in the *Bee Journal* gives his experience as follows, which is decidedly in favor of extracted honey:

My experience this year, and for the last seven or eight years, has established the opinion very firmly in my mind, that I can produce at least three times as much extracted honey as I can of comb honey from the same number of colonies. From 15 colonies run for extracted honey this year, my crop of extracted honey was 3,600 lbs. or 240 lbs. per colony; from over 50 colonies run for comb honey, my receipts were 2,500 lbs., or about 50 lbs. per colony. Of course there was an occasional comb, from some of those that were run for comb honey, taken and extracted, but not enough to materially change the figures.

I sent some comb honey and some extracted honey to two of the most prominent commission firms on Water street, Chicago, a short time ago; one of them wrote me the other day that the extracted honey was all sold at 9½ cents per lb., but the comb honey was unsold. The other wrote me that the extracted honey sold for 9½ cents; the comb for 15 cents per lb. These are fair figures as an example, for the honey was produced from the same apiary, sold in the same market by the same class of men, and collected from the same flowers, at the same time of year.

Now, as to the proper condition of producing and getting in proper condition for market. One barrel, holding 50 gallons or 550 lbs. can be bought for $2, at the most, while to get 550 lbs. of comb honey in good marketable condition, costs, if I count my time anything, $8, at the least.

My 15 colonies that we run for extracted honey gave a profit of $22.80 gross per colony while those run for comb gave $7.50 gross. Taking out the actual cost of each, for getting in condition and marketing, you can very clearly see where they would come out.

There are some mitigating circumstances in these figures, which would help the showing of the comb honey side, which I have not mentioned, such as increasing; the colonies for extracted honey did not increase very much; while those run for comb honey have nearly all swarmed once; but they had the advantage of having all the honey gathered by their increase accounted for.

Some Nice Notions About Stables.

Let your stable be well drained and sufficiently lighted. The vapors from a damp, putrid floor, and the sudden change from darkness to light, will almost to a certainty cause blindness. Let the floor of the stall be quite flat and level. Standing on a sloping place is very painful, and causes lameness by straining the ligaments and membranes. It also produces grease and sore heels. Every stall should be at least six feet wide and nine feet long. This will enable the horse to turn round without bruising himself, and to lie down and stretch himself with comfort. Let the stalls be separated by partitions, not by bars. They will prevent the horses from fighting and kicking each other. Let proper openings be made just under the ceiling, to permit the hot, foul air to escape, and proper openings at the bottom of the wall to admit fresh air. Impure and confined air will cause broken wind. The fresh air should enter through a number of small holes, rather than a large hole, such as an open window. That prevents drafts, which cause chills and coughs. The temperature of a stable should be that of a sitting-room or parlor; not over 70° in Summer, nor under 45° in Winter. Hot, close or foul stables will bring on glanders or inflammation, while a very cold or damp one may cause incurable cough, or diseases of the lungs. Do not keep the hay over the manger. The steam and breath of the animal make it both unpleasant and unwholesome. If the hay must be kept over the horse, the ceiling should be of plaster. This will in some measure prevent vapors from passing up to the food. Have no opening into the manger from the hay loft. Dust is very often thrown into the horses' eyes when fed in this way, and thus blindness is begun. The breath ascends directly to the food through the opening, which at the same time, pours a continued draft down on the horse's head, thus causing chills, as well as bad food.—*Whip and Spur.*

Feeding for Egg Production.

It is not so much the quantity as quality and variety of food that stimulates egg-production. Proper feeding must be kept up if the best results are to be secured. If the fowls are all right, plenty of food may be given, but if not they should be made so. Many of the so-called Winter-layers are not so without the proper food, composed of a variety which produces both flesh and albumen. A certain amount is necessary to keep the organs in running order, and this means health and strength to form the raw material into flesh and eggs. Fowls that can have a warm, sunny run in the middle of the day, where the ground is bare, generally do the best. In such cases the Light Brahmas do well. While all breeds may be made, by judicious treatment, to produce eggs in Winter, some will better adapt themselves to more open quarters than others, even getting water at the trough with the other stock. But this will not answer for all, although it is surprising how hardy even those that are termed tender may be made by accustoming them to cold weather by degrees, if allowed a warm, dry place to roost.

Fowls suffer more from dampness than many are aware of, producing colds and many rheumatic affections which are almost always incurable. It is useless to expend money for food if the right course is not taken in the start. Fowls must go into the Winter in good order, and this is seldom the case if allowed to shirk for themselves all through the preceding Winter. Fowls that are left to shirk for themselves often get into mischievous habits, or pilfer from their neighbors' grain fields. Fowls must eat, whether provided for or not. If fowls are well fed, they rarely wander from home, and well repay the keeper.—*C. B., in Country Gentleman.*

Root Pruning.

The experiments were made on the apple and pear. A vigorous apple tree eight or 10 years old, which had scarcely made any fruit buds, has done best when about half the roots were cut in one season and half three weeks later, by going half way round on opposite sides in one year and finishing at the pruning, working two feet underneath to sever downward roots. It has always answered well also to cut from such trees all the larger and longer roots about two and a half feet from the stem, leaving the smaller and weaker ones longer, and going half way round, as already stated. The operation was repeated three or four years later, by extending the cut circle a foot or two further away from the tree. By this operation, unproductive fruit trees became thickly studded with fruit spurs, and afterward bore profusely. This shortening of the roots has been continued in these experiments for 20 years with much success, the circle of the roots remaining greatly circumscribed. The best time for the work has been found to be in the latter part of August and beginning of September, when growth has nearly ceased and while the leaves are yet on the trees, causing greater increase of bloom buds the following year than if performed after the leaves had fallen.—*London Garden.*

Kicking in the Stall.

The habit of kicking in the stable arises from idleness. Regular day work is the best remedy, but when that is not sufficient, a branch or two of some prickly shrub, nailed to the posts, will often stop the habit, care being taken to arrange it so as not to prevent the animal from lying down and obtaining needed rest. Mares are supposed to be much more subject to this vice than geldings or stallions; but so far as our personal experience goes, there is little difference. A broad leather strap, to which is tied a small wooden log, are commonly applied to one or both legs, but they are not always sufficient. A heavier weight than two pounds should not be used, for if a horse is frightened by it, he may kick worse and do himself injury. When, however, he is well used to a wooden log, and has got over his first alarm, a heavier one may be put one if required. The strap, which should be broad, is buckled around the leg above the fetlock, and the weight suspended from it, which should not reach farther down than an inch and a half above the coronet, as the coronet would inflame to a mischievous extent if bruised. Sometimes a weight is required for each leg, if the animal kicks at both stall posts. Occasionally, when all other remedies fail, the practice will cease when the animal is turned loose in a roomy box stall.—*Breeders' Gazette.*

Making Cuttings.

Cuttings of various kinds of trees and shrubs, which are always readily propagated, should be made before they have been many times frozen. Early in Winter is the best season, and the longer it is delayed the more danger of the wood being injured by freezing. Current, gooseberry, grape, quince, and similar hardy shrubs and vines may be rooted very readily from cuttings taken off early in Winter, and packed away in damp sand or moss until Spring. The cuttings should be made from six to 10 inches long, and principally from the one-year-old shoots, but wood of two or three years of the quince will grow as readily as that of one year. The agricultural editor of the *Sun* reminds its readers that cions of fruit trees should also be cut before very cold weather, or at least before the severest cold of Winter has passed, because frequent freezing and thawing are very likely to weaken the vitality of the buds. The shoots taken for cions should be of the past season's growth, and may be left their full length as taken from the tree, or cut up into sections of a foot or more. The twigs to be used for grafting in Spring may be preserved in moss, sawdust, or sand.

Bees and Oxygen.

The idea that a comparatively small supply of oxygen is necessary for the healthy existence of bees is one which will help to explain some problems in apiculture. It is not in a quiescent state, only that they require less pure air than the larger animals. Left to their natural instincts they seal up every crevice about their hives except the entrance. A moment's reflection must convince any one that with only one small external orifice, and and with every space between the combs filled with the living, working, breathing insects, the queen and her progeny must be doing their work in an atmosphere which would be speedy death to any quadruped. The pupæ, sealed up in their cells in this same slightly ventilated hive, afford another example of how the growth and change in insect life may go on with a very slight supply of oxygen.—*Country Gentleman.*

Sorghum Seed Feed.

From a series of carefully conducted feeding tests at the New Jersey Experiment Station, the following conclusions were drawn:

1. Sorghum meal, from amber seed, freed from hulls and fed as above stated, had no injurious effect on the health of milch cows.
2. It exerted no noticeable influence on either the taste, color or chemical composition of the milk.
3. In digestibility, it probably stands slightly below corn meal, for when fed pound for pound the corn meal ration yielded seven per cent. more milk.

A NEBRASKA OUTRAGE.

Cutting Out a Brother's Tongue to Prevent His Telling Tales.

ST. JOSEPH, Feb. 12.—From a passenger who came in on the St. Joseph & Western train Thursday, meager details were obtained concerning a shocking outrage perpetrated in Richardson County, Neb. A farmer named Saunders, living in that county, has two sons, the oldest of whom is 16 years of age. It is said that the father is a very exacting man, and often administers such severe punishment to his children that they regard with terror any indication of displeasure on his part. A few days ago the eldest son committed some act of which the younger brother threatened to inform their father, when the other knocked him down with a club, and proceeded deliberately to cut out his tongue with a dull pocket knife. The victim, a lad only 12 years of age, being thus deprived of speech, and not having learned to write, was unable to tell how he received his injury, which for some time remained a mystery. The neighbors were aroused, some believing that the lad had been made the victim of a revengeful tramp, and much excitement prevailed. Finally the perpetrator confessed, and related the facts as given above.

EVERYBODY SHOULD BE CAREFUL to give prompt attention and rational treatment to a severe Cold—or a racking Cough—as these are commonly the chief primary symptoms of a disordered state of the Lungs, involving a tendency to develop into a settled Consumption. Persons of a delicate constitution, or those having weak or unsound Lungs should be especially solicitous to treat the earliest symptoms of a Cold in order to head off more dangerous complications; prudently keep by you, therefore, Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, that you may administer at once a judicious curative, during the first stages of any Throat or Lung disorder, for not only are the special symptoms of these complaints more tractable and easily controlled then, but the general strength and tone of the system has not had time to be seriously affected, and is therefore more amenable to the recuperative and healing properties of the Expectorant. A little attention to what may seem a trifling Cold, may save you from the fate of a lingering Consumption.

The Sunday School.

Persecution Renewed.

LESSON 9, SUNDAY, MARCH 4, 1883.

Golden Text—We ought to obey God rather than men.—Acts 5: 29.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 1: 1-14.

17. Then the high priest rose up, and all they that were with him, (which is the sect of the Sadducees, and were filled with indignation.
18. And laid their hands on the apostles, and put them in the common prison.
19. But the angel of the Lord by night opened the prison doors, and brought them forth and said.
20. Go stand and speak in the temple to the people all the words of this life.
21. And when they heard that, they entered into the temple early in the morning, and taught. But the high priest came and they that were with him, and called the council together, and all the senate of the children of Israel, and sent to the prison to have them brought.
22. But when the officers came, and found them not in the prison, they returned and told,
23. Saying, The prison truly found we shut with all safety, and the keepers standing without before the doors; but when we had opened, we found no man within.
24. Now when the high priest and the captain of the temple and the chief priests heard these things, they doubted of them whereunto this would grow.
25. Then came one and told them, saying, Behold the men whom ye put in prison are standing in the temple, and teaching the people.
26. Then went the captain with the officers, and brought them without violence, for they feared the people, lest they should have been stoned.
27. And when they had brought them, they set them before the council, and the high priest asked them,
28. Saying, Did we not straitly command you that ye should not teach in his name? and behold, ye have filled Jerusalem with your doctrine, and intend to bring this man's blood upon us.
29. Then Peter and the other apostles answered and said, We ought to obey God rather than men.
30. The God of our fathers raised up Jesus whom ye slew and hanged on a tree.
31. Him hath God exalted with his right hand to be a Prince and a Savior, for to give repentance to Israel, and forgiveness of sins.
32. And we are his witnesses of these things; and so is also the Holy Ghost whom God hath given to them that obey him.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The high priest and all they that were with him were filled with jealousy (v. 17.)—The apostles are said to have been "all filled with the Holy Ghost." But the men of the priestly faction were "all filled with indignation," as the old version has it, or "jealousy," as the Revision renders it; doubtless indignation caused by jealousy. The main difference between the priests and the apostles was in their filling, not in their exterior. And that is the main difference between people in the church and in the community now-a-days. Men whose filling is of the Holy Ghost are men of power for God—always and everywhere. Men whose filling is indignation from jealousy have power for Satan, so far as they have any power. We can have our choice in filling. Which do we seem to have preferred thus far?

And put them in the common prison (v. 18.) One's place and surroundings do not necessarily shape his character or settle his destiny. The priests were in the temple; about the best place in the world for men to be. The apostles were in the common prison; about the worst place in the world. But who wouldn't rather be like the apostles in the prison, filled with the Holy Ghost, than like the priests in the temple filled with indignant jealousy? Neither temple nor prison can make or unmake a man. More to him depends on what he is, than on where he is. Yet if a man would have the spirit of the apostles, he is not to seek that spirit by being in prison; nor need he shun the house of God from a fear of being like unfaithful priests. Other things being equal, the house of God is to be preferred to a prison.

But an angel of the Lord by night opened the prison doors (v. 19.) "They that be with us, are more than they that be with them." God's forces are the superior of all other forces. And God will use all his forces—if all of them are needful—for the protection of his servants. We can afford to have even priests and people against us, so long as we are in the Lord's service. Angels are more powerful for help than earthly rulers are for harm. And it is the special business for angels to look after the Lord's loved ones. "Are they not all ministering spirits sent forth to do service for the sake of them that shall inherit salvation?" When it seems as if all the world were against us, and everything was going wrong, and prison walls have shut us in, and night has come on—then let us look for the angels.

Go ye, and stand and speak in the temple (v. 20.) There are times to be silent, and there are times to speak out. There are times to be cautious and there are times to be audacious. For awhile the apostles were told to wait in inaction; but now their duty was to brave an open breach with the forces of evil. It is a great thing to know when to hold back, and when to go ahead, when to hold one's peace, and when to defy opposition, with plain words and brave deeds. It was Jesus himself who told the apostles to wait. It was the Holy Ghost who moved them to action. It was an angel who told them to go to the place of greatest danger, and to be outspoken there in spite of all that threatened. The same sources of wisdom as to personal duty are ready at faith-filled call for the guidance of every disciple of Jesus to-day. "If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, and it shall be given him."

They were much perplexed concerning them whereunto this would grow. And so far they showed wisdom. What a thing is now is very often of less importance than what a thing is to become. It may seem a minor matter for a boy to puff away at a cigar; for a young man or a young woman to sip a glass of wine socially; for young people to indulge a taste for games of chance in their own home, or for petty gambling at charity fairs; but it would seem quite a different matter if all could realize whereunto this would grow. So of many a beginning of evil or beginning of good; the beginning of a neglect of private prayer, or of church attendance, or of pure and truthful and reverent speech; the beginning of a work of reform in church or state—the true measure of its importance is not its evident planting, but its probable harvest; nor what it is at the present, but that whereunto it will grow.

We ought to obey God rather than men (v. 29.) That would seem an indisputable truth; but it is really a truth that is not even generally accepted as a basis of action in the world at large. What men insist on, rather than what God has commanded, is popularly binding. Fashion is more blindly followed than Bible teachings by the average church goer. Many a man or woman will shrink from standing out against public sentiment while quietly defying God by conscious disobedience of his law. And there are multitudes who would hesitate to break a statute law, when they would not quiver at the thought of breaking some positive law of God. There are those who would not steal a dollar from a public treasury (there are those I say, even if they are by no means the entire population,) yet who would steal time and sevice from God with hardly a thought of special iniquity. And the world generally judges men rather by their conformity to man's law than to God's law. A church member can defraud God out of his dues without losing caste in church or community, when he would be a branded man if he openly defrauded one of his fellows to a far less extent. Yet, in spite of popular practice in such matters, "we ought to"—whether we do or not, "we ought to obey God rather than men." The apostles were sound on this point. It is a pity that more of us are not as sound just here.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

If you are billious, take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

Miners' Strike.

SALINEVILLE, Feb. 13.—The strip vein miners here came out on a strike this morning against a reduction of five cents per ton. This affects the mines of the Osborne Coal Company, Manufacturers' Coal Company, and Columbiana Coal Company. All the big vein mines are running as usual, no change being made in the price of mining in that vein.

Death of Ex-Gov. William E. Smith, of Wisconsin.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 13.—Ex-Gov. William E. Smith died at 11:30 to-night, surrounded by his family and friends. He was twice elected Governor of Wisconsin, first in 1877, and was re-elected in 1879. He had previously served as State Treasurer, and held other offices.

TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.—I have a friend who suffered terribly. I purchased a bottle of your "Favorite Prescription," and, as a result of its use, she is perfectly well. J. BAILEY, Burdett, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" purify the blood and cure constipation.

CONGRESSIONAL.

47th Congress—Second Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.

A remonstrance was presented against placing lumber on the free list. It states that $300,000,000 are invested and 1,000,000 men employed in the lumber business.

The bill to relieve ships and other vessels from compulsory pilot fees was reported favorably.

Sen. Edmunds reported favorably the joint resolution providing for the termination of the fisheries articles of the Washington treaty.

Sen. Ferry moved to take up the Post Route bill. Lost—ayes, 27; nays, 33.

The Tariff bill was then taken up.

Sen. Bayard's amendment was then adopted, so as to make the mineral water paragraph of the free list read "mineral waters, all not artificial, together with bottles or jugs in which the same is imported."

Sen. Morrill, from the Committee on Finance, reported amendments reducing the advalorem duty on all carpets enumerated in the wool schedule except hemp or jute carpeting, carpets and carpeting of wool, flax or cotton or parts of either or other material not otherwise herein specified, from 35 to 30 per cent." The amendments were agreed to.

On motion of Sen. Vance, the duty on carpets and carpeting omited from the committee's amendments, except hemp and jute carpeting, was reduced from 45 to 40 per cent advalorem.

Sen. Hale reported the Naval bill. It appropriates $15,727,434. The Senate Committee added $518,000 to the aggregate of the bill as it passed the House, and the total amount exceeds last year's bill by about $900,000, the addition being due to items for increase of the Navy, including the sum for the completion of monitors. Sen. Hale said the Committee had struck out from the bill every particle of general legislation, so the bill reported was a clean appropriation bill.

Sen. Morrill reported the following substitutes for paragraphs embracing women's and children's dress goods, etc., which was agreed to: "Women's and children's dress goods, coat linings, Italian cloths and goods of like description, composed in part of wool, worsted, the hair of the alpaca goat or other animal, valued at not exceeding 20 cents per square yard, five cents per square yard and 35 cents advalorem; valued above 20 cents per square yard, 7 cents per square yard and 40 per cent. advalorem. If composed wholly of wool, worsted hair of the alpaca or other animals or of a mixture of them, nine cents per square yard and 40 per cent. advalorem. But all such goods with selvedge made only or in part of other materials or with threads of other materials, introduced for the purpose of changing the classification, shall be dutiable at nine cents per square yard and 40 per cent. advalorem; provided that all such goods weighing over four ounces per square yard shall pay a duty of 35 cents per pound and 40 per cent. advalorem."

Sen. Beck moved his pending substitute for the wool schedule.

Sen. Morgan said before the bill should be disposed of, he would offer an amendment which would bring the question as between advalorem to specific duties to a direct issue.

Sen. Beck's substitute was lost—ayes, 19; noes, 30.

Sen. Morrill said, when the bill reached the Senate he would offer the following amendment to the pig iron paragraph in the iron schedule; "Iron in pig, iron kentledge, spiegelessen, cast or wrought scrap iron or scrap steel, three-tenths of one cent per pound, but nothing shall be deemed scrap iron or scrap steel except the waste or refuse iron or steel that has been in actual use and fit only for re-manufacture."

Sen. Aldrich, from the Committee on Finance, reported amendments to the reserved paragraphs embracing bonnets, hats and hoods and materials for them, making the duty on materials 20 per cent. advalorem, and the duty on hats, etc., 30 per cent. Agreed to.

The reserved paragraph laying a duty of six cents per 100 pounds on salt in bulk and 10 cents per 100 pounds on salt in bag or other packages, was taken up.

Sen. Vance moved to strike it out so as to let salt go upon the free list, and made a speech in support of his motion.

Sen. Allison offered an amendment providing for a refund of 90 per cent. of the duty paid on imported salt used in curing meats afterwards exported.

Sen. Vest offered an amendment providing for the remission of the duty on salt imported in bond used in curing meats, At the suggesting of Sen. Ransom he modified the amendment so as to include such salt used in curing fish other than those taken by licensed fishing vessels.

Sen. Bayard argued in favor of free salt.

Sen. Conger said he would offer an amendment carrying out the recommendations of the Tariff Commission leaving the duty on salt to stand as it has stood for 12 or 15 years past.

Sen. Vance's motion to strike out salt and let it go on the free list was lost—ayes, 22; nays, 23.

Sen. Allison modified his amendment so as to allow a refund in sums not less than $100 of the entire duty paid upon salt used in curing meats for export and actually exported.

Pending further discussion, the whole subject of remission of duty upon salt used in curing meats and fish was reserved by unanimous consent foi consideration when the bill passed from Committee of the Whole into the Senate.

Recurring to clauses relative to opium, which were passed over informally, Sen. Miller (Cal.) moved to strike out the clause imposing a duty of $1 per pound on opium, and to insert the following: "Opium, crude, containing nine per cent. or over of morphia, $1 per pound, and the importation of opium containing less than nine per cent. of morphia is hereby prohibited." Agreed to.

Sen. Miller then moved to increase the duties on opium prepared for smoking, from $6 to $10 per pound. Agreed to.

Recurring to the items of lead chemicals, on motion of Sen. Aldrich, they were amended as follows: Acetate of lead, brown, four cents per pound; acetate of lead, white, six cents per pound; white lead, when dry or in pulp, three cents per pound; litharge, three cents per pound; mineral and red lead, three cents per pound.

Sen. George moved to amend the paragraph exempting from duty machinery for the manufacture of beet sugar, by also exempting machinery for the manufacture of goods composed of cotton, wool, hemp or ramie.

Sen. Sherman moved to strike out the paragraph. Agreed to.

The next section prescribes a charge of $2.50 for every entrance of a vessel of 100 tons burden and upward, and the same for every clearance.

Sen. Beck moved to amend so as to make these charges apply only to vessels of 500 tons burden and upward.

Sen. Ingalls moved to amend so as to fix the limit of burden at 300 tons. Agreed to. The fee for every entrance and clearance of vessels under 300 tons was fixed at $1.50.

After some discussion, Sen. Edmunds moved to strike out everything contained in the bill after the tariff provisions, except the two paragraphs repealing sections 2807 and 2008 of the Revised Statutes, which impose duties on charges and commissions. The motion was agreed to without division.

Sen. Sherman offered a section relating to the effect of repealing or modifying portions of this act upon rights accruing or accrued and rights or liabilities arising under existing laws. Adopted.

The internal revenue portion of the bill was taken up. Sen. Beck moved to make the tax on snuff and manufactured tobacco 8 cents per pound instead of 12 as in the bill. Sen. Beck insisted upon a vote on his motion, which resulted ayes, 5; noes, 17. No quorum present; the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Belford, from the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, reported resolutions declaring it inexpedient to discontinue the coinage of silver under existing laws, and recommending appropriation for additional vault room at some point in the Mississippi Valley. Referred.

Mr. Kasson offered a resolution that during the remainder of the session it shall be in order on any day after the morning hour to move to suspend the rules so as to consider in the House any regular appropriation or revenue bill which shall have been reported by Committee, and may then be in Committee of the Whole, or which then may be on the Speaker's table, and such motion shall be decided by a majority vote. Referred.

Mr. Hauk, Chairman of the Committee on War Claims, reported back the bill for the payment of certain war claims, (Fourth of July claims) reported by the accounting officers of the Treasury. Objection was made to present consideration, and it was made the special order for Tuesday evening.

The Conference report on the Military Academy bill was submitted and agreed to.

Mr. Deering reported adversely the bill authorizing the Mississippi, Albuquerque & Inter-Ocean Railway Company to construct a road through the Choctaw and Chickasaw Nations. Tabled.

The House went into Committee on the Tariff bill.

The pending amendment was one offered by Mr. Haskell, reducing from one-third to one-half cent per pound the duty on sheet iron thinner than one-half inch and not thinner than No. 20 wire guage. Agreed to. The clause as finally passed was as follows: Boiler or other sheet iron, sheared or unsheared, skelp iron, sheared or rolled in grooves, and sheet iron common or black, not thinner than No. 20 wire guage, one and two-tenths cents per pound; thinner than No. 20 wire guage and not thinner than No. 25 wire guage, 1 3-10th cents per pound; thinner than No. 25 wire guage and not thinner than No. 29 wire guage, 1½ cents per pound; thinner than No. 29 wire guage and all iron commercially known as common or black taggers iron, whether put up in boxes or bundles or not, 30 per cent. advalorem.

The item imposing a duty of 1 1-10 cents per pound on tin plates, etc., having been reached, Mr. Kasson moved to reduce the duty to one cent, though he was not sure but that it should be reduced to three-quarters of a cent, or even that it should be put on the free list.

Mr. Bayne moved to increase the duty to 10 cents per pound, and characterized the pending paragraph as a departure from the principle which ran through the bill and as a violent departure from the principle of protection.

Mr. Anderson said the duty on tin plates as fixed in the bill was fixed in response to the clamor of that greatest of all monopolies, the Standard Oil Company. The Standard Oil Company had a very large interest in seeing that the duty on tin plates should not be increased. He hoped the House would abolish the drawback clause, and thus shut out the monster which had inspired this opposition.

Mr. Anderson moved to strike out the whole clause, stating his intention was to move to place it on the free list. If there was anything to which he was absolutely and intensely opposed it was all classes of monopoly, and particularly the Standard Oil monopoly. This was a tax of $5,000,000 levied on the people who bought any article of tin. Here was, thank God, one little rift in the clouds, one gleam of sunshine, one breath of fresh air where there was a chance to reduce revenue, and lift off taxation.

Mr. Carlisle deprecated bringing the spectre of the Standard Oil Company into the discussion, when it was well known the Company exported most of its goods and received a drawback of 90 per cent.

Mr. Knott quoted from statistics to show the extent of the canning industry and the number of laborers employed in it, and opposed placing the burden of taxation on an industry which reached every part of the country.

The motions of Messrs. Bayne and Anderson were lost, and Mr. Kassons motion agreed to, so the duty on tin plates was fixed at one cent per pound.

On motion of Mr. Haskell, the clause imposing a duty of one and nine tenths cents per pound on corrugated or crimped iron or steel was struck from the bill.

The moment the next clause imposing a duty of one and four-tenths cents per pound on cotton ties was reached, a half dozen members from Southern States were on their feet claiming recognition. Mr. Mackay was the fortunate man, and he moved to reduce the duty to 35 per cent. advalorem.

Mr. Blount said there was not a single item of protection for the labor of the South, which had to compete against the slave labor of Brazil and the fellah labor of Egypt, and if Congress had any regard for Southern labor, in the name of Heaven let it alone in this little item of cotton ties.

Pending action the Committee rose and the House took a recess.

The House at the evening session passed a large number of pension bills, and bills granting condemned cannon for monumental purposes. Among them were bills granting a pension of $20 per month to the widow of Maj. Hawk, late Representative from Illinois, and granting eight bronze cannon for the purpose of erecting a monument to Gen. William H. Lytle at Cincinnati.

Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.

After a brief executive session Sen. Ingalls presented the credentials of Sen. Plumb, the reelected Senator from Kansas, which were read and filed.

Sen. Dawes reported a bill to amend the law in relation to trespassers on Indian lands.

Sen. Logan called up the Pension Appropriation bill, which passed, with an additional section, designed, Mr. Logan said, to prevent pledging pension certificates in any way.

The Tariff bill was then taken up, and Sen. Hale made an argument to show that so long as there remained any portion of our interest-bearing debt payable at our pleasure, it was absurd to say the public revenues were excessive, or that there was a surplus.

The amendment proposed by Sen. Beck last night, reducing the internal revenue tax on snuff, smoking and manufactured tobacco to eight cents per pound, was agreed to, 30 to 24, as follows:

YEAS.

Aldrich,
Barrow,
Bayard,
Beck,
Brown,
Butler,
Call,
Conger,
Farley,
George,
Gorman,
Grover,
Johnston,
Jackson,
Jones (Fla.)
Kellogg,
Lamar,
Mahone,
Miller (N. Y.)
Mitchell,
Morgan,
Pendleton,
Platt,
Ransom,
Sawyer,
Slater,
Vance,
Van Wyck,
Vest,
Williams—30.

NAYS.

Allison,
Anthony,
Blair,
Cockrell,
Coke,
Davis (Ill.)
Dawes,
Edmunds,
Frye,
Garland,
Hawley,
Ingalls,
Lapham,
Logan,
McDill,
McMillan,
Maxey,
Miller (Cal.)
Morrell,
Plumb,
Rollins,
Sewell,
Sherman,
Windom—24.

Sen. Bayard gave notice that at the proper time he would move to strike out the provision in the bill permitting sales by tobacco producers at the place of production, to the amount of $100 annually, because he believed it would interfere seriously with the proper collection of the tax.

Sen. Allison moved to strike out the provision in the bill authorizing producers to sell tobacco at retail at the place of production to the amount of $100 annually. Lost—yeas 22, nays 28, as follows:

YEAS.

Aldrich,
Anthony,
Blair,
Conger,
Dawes,
Frye,
Hale,
Ingalls,
Lapham,
Logan,
McMillan,
Miller (N. Y.),
Miller (Cal.),
Mitchell,
Morrill,
Platt,
Rollins,
Saunders,
Sewell,
Sherman,
Van Wyck,
Windom—22.

NAYS.

Beck,
Call,
Camden,
Cockrell,
Coke,
Davis (Ill.),
Davis (W. Va.),
Farley,
George,
Gorman,
Groome,
Grover,
Jackson,
Johnston,
Jonas,
Jones (Fla.),
Lamar,
McDill,
Mahone,
Maxey,
Morgan,
Pendleton,
Plumb,
Ransom,
Slater,
Vance,
Vest,
Williams—28.

On motion of Sen. Williams, the tax on cigars was made $3 per thousand, instead of $4, as in the bill.

Sen. Morrill, by instruction of the Committee on Finance, offered an additional section to the bill, providing that all imported goods and merchandise in public stores or bonded warehouses when this act goes into effect (except as otherwise provided in act) shall be subjected to no other duty upon entry for consumption than they would be subject to if imported after that day, and that all goods, wares and merchandise remaining in bonded warehouses when the act goes into effect, and upon which duties shall have been paid, shall be entitled to a refund of the difference between what was paid and the duty they would be subject to if imported under the provisions of this law; also, that the act shall take effect in respect of all articles mentioned in the sugar schedule on the 1st of April, 1883. Adopted.

On motion of Sen. Bayard the section permitting the importation duty free of lumber, timber, hemp, manilla and other materials which may be necessary for the construction of vessels in the United States for employment in foreign trade, was amended so as to apply to a vessel "for foreign account and ownership."

Sen. Miller (N. Y.), in the absence of Sen. Hoar, called up the amendment of which the latter gave notice some time ago, to repeal the act relating to vinegar factories established and operated prior to March 1, 1879, and to amend the Revised Statutes by providing that no mashwort or wash fit for distillation or for the production of spirits or alcohol, shall be made or fermented in any place other than a distillery duly authorized according to law.

The amendment was agreed to—yeas, 30; nays, 23.

Sen. Allison offered again the amendment proposed by him yesterday, providing for a refund of the duty paid on imported salt used for curing meats, whether packed or smoked, afterwards exported, and it was agreed to.

Sen. Vance withdrew his amendment making a similar provision in relation to salt used in curing fish, and substituted the one offered by Sen. Sherman yesterday, slightly modified.

Sen. Conger moved to amend the amendment so as to make the refund apply only to fish exported. Lost—yeas 18; nays 35.

Sen. Logan proposed to amend, the effect of which, he said, would be to make all salt free of duty. This question of a duty on salt having been reserved by agreement yesterday for consideration in the Senate, a discussion arose about the parliamentary effect of this agreement upon these amendments, and to simplify the matter, Sen. Edmunds moved that the bill be reported from the Committee of the Whole to the Senate. The motion was agreed to, and the bill was reported.

The bill being in the Senate, Sen. Platt moved to amend the provision repealing the tax on bank capital and deposits so as to repeal also the tax upon circulation, and made a brief argument in support of his amendment.

Sens. Morrill, Sherman and Beck opposed it and it was rejected.

The Secretary proceeded to read the amendments adopted in Committee of the Whole.

Sen. Ingalls moved to disagree to the amendment adopted on motion of Miller (N. Y.) repealing the act of 1879 relating to vinegar factories established and operated prior to March 1, 1879. The effect of the amendmen, if retained in the bill, would be, Ingalls said, to destroy the business of making white wine vinegar, and compel the people of the West to buy costlier cider vinegar, made in New England and New York.

The question was debated at some length, and without acting upon it the Senate adjourned.

When the bill was still in Committee of the Whole, Sen. Vance gave notice of several amendments providing that the method and machinery for the collection of internal revenue, and for the appointment of Storekeepers and Gaugers shall not apply to distilleries registered at a capacity of 30 gallons or less per day, and that such distilleries shall be licensed under rules and regulations prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury, the fee for license to distill fruit or to distill grain or other material in stills not exceeding six gallons per day, to be $25; above six and not above 10 gallons per day, $50; above 10 and not above 20 gallons, $75, and above 20 and not above 30 gallons, $100. The amendment also provides that the tax on all distilled spirits shall be 50 cents per gallon in addition to the license tax.

The other amendments relate to the tax on tobacco and the compensation of Collectors of Internal Revenue. The amendments are to be offered in the Senate.

Sen. Morrill proposed an amendment, to be offered in the Senate, to the free list, providing for the free admission of argentiferous ores, the silver in which is more valuable than all other substances in combination with it.

Sen. Blair proposed an amendment, to be offered in the Senate, providing for an allowance on all imported articles wholly or partially manufactured of materials imported on which duty has been paid, a drawback equal to the duty paid on the materials.

HOUSE.

Mr. Randall introduced a joint resolution to provide for the admission, free of duty, of articles intended for the special exhibition of machinery, tools, implements, etc., for the generation and application of electricity, to be held at Philadelphia by the Franklin Institute. Passed.

Mr. Page, Chairman of the Committee on Commerce, reported back the resolution requesting the Secretary of War to examine into and report upon the Dubois system for improving the navigation of the Allegheny River. Passed.

Mr. Lynch asked consent to put on its passage the bill placing the heirs of colored soldiers on the same footing as to bounty as the heirs of white soldiers.

Mr. Sparks objected.

The House then went into committee on the Tariff bill.

The pending amendment was that offered by Mr. Mackay, fixing the duty on cotton ties at 35 per cent. ad valorem. It was lost, after considerable discussion, by 97 to 101.

Messrs. Bisbee, Chandler, Moore, Anderson, Lynch, Mackey, Hall and Defendorf voted with the Democrats, and Messrs. Mosgrove and Wise, of Pennsylvania, with the Republicans. The announcement was received with applause on the Republican side.

Several amendments were voted down, and the item in the bill remains unchanged at one and four-tenths cents per pound.

On motion of Mr. Kelley a duty of 1¼ cents per pound was imposed upon cast iron vessels, plates, stove plates and irons, sad irons, tailors' irons and hatters' irons.

Mr. Dunnell moved to reduce the duty on cut nails and spikes from one and a quarter to one cent per pound. Lost, by 71 to 81.

On motion of Mr. Carlisle the duty on railway fish plates was reduced from one and a half to one and a quarter cent per pound. Mr. Dingley offered an amendment, which was adopted, imposing a duty of two cents per pound on anchors or parts thereof, mill iron and mill cranks of wrought iron, wrought iron and forging of iron and steel for vessels, steam engines and locomotives, or parts thereof, weighing each 25 pounds or more.

Mr. Dunnell moved to reduce the duty on horseshoe nails, hob nails and wire nails from four to three cents per pound.

Mr. Hewitt (Ala.) opposed the motion, and had read a memorial from the iron manufacturers in Alabama, protesting against a reduction of the duty on iron ore.

He was arraigned by Mr. Mills for abandoning the principles of the Democratic party, and replied by attributing to the insertion of the word "only" in the tariff plank of the party its defeat in the last Presidential election. The controversy was greatly enjoyed by the Republicans.

Mr. Dunnel's motion was lost; 67 to 87.

The Committee then rose and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.

Sen. Davis (W. Va.) presented the credentials of Mr. Kenna, elected to succeed him as Senator from West Virginia. Read and filed.

Sen. Blair presented several petitions from citizens of Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina for National aid to common schools. The names appended to these petitions, Sen. Blair said, were mostly those of colored citizens who were unable to write, and the press had criticized similar petitions heretofore presented, upon the ground that many names appended were written by one hand. He was authorized by Gen. Armstrong, of Hampton Institute, under whose auspices they were signed, to state that all the signatures were authorized.

Sen. Vest presented a memorial from the most eminent citizens of St. Louis, asking that Gen. Sherman, when he retires, be placed on the retired list with the rank of General.

Sen. Sawyer presented a petition from citizens of Wisconsin for the passage of the Inter-State Commerce bill.

Sen. Windom reported a bill providing for the execution of the provision of the supplemental treaty between the United States and China for the suppression of the opium traffic.

After the introduction of a bill to legalize the incorporation of National trades unions, the Tariff bill was taken up, and then the Senate went into executive session.

When the doors reopened, the Senate resumed consideration of the Tariff bill, the question being on agreeing to the amendment in relation to vinegar factories, adopted Saturday in Committee of the Whole.

Sen. McDill presented the majority report of the Select Committee appointed to investigate the collection of internal revenue in the Sixth Collection District of North Carolina.

Sen. Vance presented the minority report. Both ordered printed.

The amendments made in Committee of the Whole to the internal revenue portion of the bill having been considered, the Senate proceeded to consider those made in committee to the tariff sections.

Sen. Morgan, who had, on Saturday, demanded a separate vote in the Senate upon each amendment made in Committee of the Whole, withdrew the demand, in order to facilitate the progress of the bill.

The President stated that Conger (who was temporarily absent) had informed him if Morgan should withdraw his demand for a separate vote on each amendment he (Conger) would renew it. Conger returned to the chamber and did renew his demand.

The provision for levying a duty on goods composed of two or more materials was amended so as to provide the duty shall be assessed at the highest rates at which the component of chief value may be chargeable.

Sen. Morrill moved to disagree to the amendment made in Committee of the Whole, fixing the duty on soap at 20 per cent. advalorem. The motion was lost, and the amendment agreed to.

The paragraph embracing iron ore and pyrites was temporarily reserved. Sen. Morrill (with the concurrence of a majority of the Committee on Finance) proposed to strike out the pig iron paragraph and substitute one reading "iron in pigs, iron kentledges, spiegleisens, cast and wrought scrap iron or scrap steel, 3-10ths of one cent per pound."

Sen. Sherman moved to strike out the words inserted in this paragraph in Committee of the Whole, and insert "iron in pigs, iron kentledges, spiegileisens, wrought or cast scrap iron, 3-10ths of one per cent., but nothing shall be deemed scrap iron or scrap steel except waste or refuse iron or steel that has been in actual use and fit only to be re-manufactured." Rejected—25 to 26.

Sen. Sherman offered the same amendment, changing the rate of duty from 3-10ths of one cent per pound to $6.50 per ton. Agreed to—30 to 23.

The amendment changing the duty on bar iron from nine-tents of a cent per pound to $18 per ton, was agreed to—ayes, 25; noes, 16. The exception of wire from articles or manufactures of iron or steel which when galvanized or coated are to pay an extra duty of one-quarter cent per pound, was, on motion of Sen. Allison, made more definite by making it read "except fence wire."

The action of the Committee of the Whole in striking out lumber from the wood schedule, was disagreed to.

Sen. Morrill, by instruction of a majority of the Committee on Finance, proposed to reduce the additional duty on sugars not above 13 Dutch standard testing above 75 degrees by polariscope, from 5-100 to 4-100 of a cent per pound for every additional degree or fraction of degree.

As Sen. Jonas complained of being taken by surprise by the offering of the amendment and stated that his colleague (Kellogg) and another Senator who would vote with him were absent, Sen. Bayard suggested the vote be postponed until they could be present.

Sen. Morrill said he had no objection to letting the vote go over until to-morrow.

Sen. Sherman offered an amendment laying an additional duty of 10 per cent. ad valorem on sugars, etc., on which an export duty is levied by the country of their production.

The Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Hutchins asked unanimous consent for the passage of the bill for the retirement of Alfred Pleasanton with the rank of Major General. Steele objected.

On motion of Morey (O.) Senate bill was passed authorizing an increase of the capital stock of the Second National Bank of Xenia, O.

Mr. Holman introduced a joint resolution directing the Secretary of the Interior to issue no more patents to lands to any land grant roads until further action of Congress.

Mr. Robertson (La.) introduced a bill for the suppression of lotteries and prohibiting the transmission through the mails of lottery advertisements.

Mr. Pound reported a bill authorizing the certification of lands for the Agricultural College of the State of Kansas.

Mr. Guenther reported a joint resolution for a commission and joint commission on immigration.

A bill was reported granting a pension of $50 per month to the grand-daughter of Thomas Jefferson.

The House refused to consider District business and went into Committee on the Tariff bill, the pending paragraph being that imposing a duty on chains.

Mr. Turner offered an amendment exempting trace chains from duty and putting them on the free list.

On motion of Mr. Kelley, debate was limited to five minutes.

Mr. Turner's amendment was lost—68 to 90—Anderson and Browne voting with the Democrats.

Mr. Tucker moved to reduce the duty on chains less than three-eighths of an inch in diameter from 2½ cents per pound to 35 per cent. ad valorem. Agreed to—94 to 74.

The following Republicans voted with the Democrats: Farwell (Iowa), Updegraff, Deering, Dunnell, Demotte, Browne, Candler, Harriss (Mass.), Anderson, Bisbee and Smalls.

Mr. Anderson moved to reduce the duty on chains not less than three-fourths of an inch in diameter from 2 to 1¾ cents per pound. Agreed to—80 to 75.

The announcement of these votes was received with applause on the Democratic side.

On motion of Mr. Dunnell the duty on chains less than three-fourths and not less than three-eighths of an inch in diameter was reduced from 2¼ to 2 cents per pound.

On motion of Mr. Kasson the duty on old classification steel ingots, etc., was restored.

On motion of Mr. Carlisle the duty on screw rivet, screw nail, fence and wire rods, round, in coils and coops, not lighter than No. 5 wire gauge and valued at 3½ cents per pound or less, was fixed at 30 per cent ad valorem.

Mr. Deering said if he had the shaping of this bill he would scale it down so the amount of revenue reduction would be many millions beyond the amount which would result in the passage of this act. He was in accord with his party associates in desiring to frame a good bill and pass it this session.

Pending further action the committe rose, Mr. Haskell giving notice of an amendment reducing the duty on iron wire rope and strand from 3 to 1 cent per pound, and on steel wire rope from 3 to 2½ cents per pound. Recess.

In the evening session the Legislative Appropriation bill was considered in Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Atkins moved to reduce the salary of the First Assistant Secretary of State from $4,500 to $3,500. Lost—40 to 101.

Mr. Thompson offered an amendment providing that after June 15, 1883, there shall be no more than 46 collection districts under the Bureau of Internal Revenue.

Mr. Holman offered an amendment fixing the number at 60. Pending action the committee rose and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.

The President laid before the Senate resolutions of the Legislature of Nebraska asking for the admission of Canadian lumber free of duty, and commending and thanking Sen. Van Wyck for his efforts to put lumber on the free list.

The joint resolution passed admitting free of duty a monument to Gen. Washington, to be imported by the Society of Cincinnati, of Philadelphia.

Sen. Davis (W. Va.) introduced a bill to authorize the construction of bridges across the great Kanawha and describe the dimensions of the same.

Sen. Sewell presented the credentials of his colleague (McPherson), re-elected Senator from New Jersey. Read and filed.

The President laid before the Senate the resolutions of the Commercial Exchange of Chicago, requesting the passage of a fair, just and equitable bankrupt law.

Sen. Kellogg introduced two bills to improve the navigation of the Mississippi.

Sen. Sawyer presented resolutions from the Legislature of Wisconsin praying for an appropriation for Harbor Superior, Wis.

The Tariff bill was taken up, the pending question being on the amendment proposed last evening by Morrill reducing from 5-100 to 4-100 of a cent per pound additional duty to be paid on sugars above No. 13 Dutch standard for every degree or fraction of a degree above degrees as shown by the polariscope.

Sen. Kellogg said the proposed amendment was unjust to sugar producers, although in the interest of refiners.

Sen. Bayard moved to amend by making the duty on all sugars not above No. 13 Dutch standard, and not above 75 degrees by polariscope, 1 25-100 of a cent per pound for every degree or fraction of a degree above 75. Agreed to—45 to 15.

Sen. Beck moved to make the duty on sugar above No. 13 and not above No. 16 Dutch standard, 2.41 cents per pound. Agreed to—ayes, 39; nays, 16.

On motion of Sen. Morrill, the vote on sugars above No. 13 and not above No. 16, Dutch standard, was reconsidered and the rate was made 2.40 cents per pound. The rate on sugars above No. 16, Dutch standard, was made 3 cents, and on that above No. 20, 3½ cents per pound.

The tobacco schedule was passed over temporarily, on the suggestion of Sen. Platt.

No changes were made in the cotton schedule.

On motion of Sen. McPherson, jute, which had been stricken out in Committee of the Whole, was restored at the rate in the bill, $15 per ton. Jute butts were left to go upon the free list. The other amendments made in Committee of the Whole in relation to manufacturers of jute were made to conform to this action, but the amendment laying a duty of 20 per cent. ad valorem on manufactures of jute butts or manufactured articles of which they shall be the component of chief value was agreed to.

Sen. Conger moved to strike out the paragraph embracing seines, but on motion of Sen. Swell the paragraph was amended so as to read: "Seines, seine and gralling twines, 25 per cent. advalorem," and Sen. Conger withdrew his motion.

Sen. Maxey having entered a motion last evening to reconsider the vote by which lumber was struck from the free list and restored to the schedule, asked for an aye and noe vote. The motion to reconsider was lost—ayes, 21; noes, 34.

On Sen. Platt's motion the tobacco schedule was taken up. As a substitute for the paragraph struck out in committee and the succeeding paragraph, Sen. Platt offered the following, which, he said, was satisfactory to cigar manufacturers and would be, he thought, satisfactory to tobacco growers also: "Leaf tobacco, of which 85 per cent. is of requisite size and of necessary fineness of texture to be suitable for wrappers and of which more than 100 leaves are required to weigh a pound, if not stemmed, 75 cents per pound; if stemmed, $1 per pound."

After discussion, in which Sens. Williams, Jones, (Fla.), Hawley and Call took part, the amendment was agreed to—ayes, 35; noes, 18.

The Senate resumed consideration of the wool schedule. The value of wools of the first class at the last port or place which exported to the United States on which a duty of 10 cents per pound is laid, having been fixed in Committee at 32 cents or less per pound, was restored to 30 cents or less as in the original bill. The remaining amendments in the schedule were agreed to.

Schedule M (books, etc.) being reached, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

On motion of Mr. Lynch, the Senate bill passed authorizing the Commissioner of the Freedmen's Savings and Trust Company to examine and audit all claims against the company and pay all dividends due on accounts which had been presented since August 21, 1881.

Mr. Page reported back the resolution calling on the Secretary of War for information concerning the deposit of silt and sand in Portage Lake, Mich. Adopted.

The Senate bill passed granting the right of way to the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad Company through Fort Smith, Ark., Military Reservation.

Mr. Page, Chairman of the Committee on Commerce, reported the River and Harbor bill. Ordered printed and recommitted. The appropriation recommended is $7,937,000.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the tariff bill.

Mr. Dunn offered an amendment providing that there shall be allowed on all implements and machinery manufactured for use in agricultural labor and production, made in whole or in part of material imported on which duties have been paid, a drawback equal in amount to the duty paid on such material.

Over this a spirited personal controversy occurred between Townshend (Ill.) and Haskell. The amendment was rejected.

On motion of Mr. Carlisle, the duty on nickel was reduced from 25 to 15 cents per pound.

On motion of Mr. Page a duty of 25 per cent. advalorem was imposed upon quicksilver.

On motion of Mr. Morrison, the duty on bronze powder was reduced from 25 to 20 per cent. advalorem.

On motion of Mr. Tucker the duty on gold leaf per package of 500 leaves was reduced from $2 to $1.50.

On motion of Mr. Kelley the duty on shot guns was reduced to 30 per cent. advalorem; but the duty on pistols retained at 35 per cent. advalorem.

On motion of Mr. McKinley, the duty on metallic pens was changed from 45 per cent. advalorem to 12 cents per gross.

Having concluded consideration of the metal schedule (with the exception of one clause) the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.

Sen. Blair introduced a bill to prohibit the employment or performance of labor by convicts or persons restrained of their liberty upon works or property of the United States.

The Senate resumed consideration of the Tariff bill. The pending question was on agreeing to the amendment made in Committee of the Whole, putting books, etc., on the free list.

Sen. Bayard said he voted to put books on the free list, but upon reflection he thought the action of the committee ought to be modified, and as a preliminary to restoring the paragraph laying the duty on books, which had been stricken out in Committee of the Whole, he moved to amend the language so as to restrict the duty to books "wholly or partly in the English language." Agreed to.

This left the duty at 15 per cent. ad valorem, it having been changed in the Committee of the Whole from 20 to 15, before the paragraph was stricken out.

Sen. Morrill moved to restore 20, the original figures. Lost—ayes, 29; nays, 32.

A vote was then taken on concurring in the action of the Committee of the Whole, striking out the paragraph so as to let books, etc., go on the free list. This action was disagreed to so the paragraph stands in the bill in this form: "Books, pamphlets, bound or unbound, all printed matter, wholly or in part in the English language, not specially enumerated or provided for in this act, engravings, bound or unbound, etc., illustrated books, maps or charts. 15 per centum ad valorem."

Sen Morgan gave notice that when the bill should be open for general amendment he would move to admit duty free all books designed for instruction in schools, and Sen. Saulsbury said he would move to admit free all books not published in this country.

HOUSE.

After reading the journal, the House went into Committee of the Whole on the tariff bill, the pending paragraph being the "basket" clause, imposing a duty of 45 per cent. advalorem on manufactured articles, on wares not enumerated wholly or in part composed of any metal.

Sen. Tucker moved to amend by reducing the duty to 40 per cent. Lost.

Mr. Wheeler moved to reduce it to 35 per cent. Lost.

Mr. Muldrow offered an amendment imposing a duty of 75 per cent. on cotton machinery. Lost.

Mr. Morrison offered an amendment providing that after July 1, 1884, no higher duty shall be levied on any article embraced in the metal schedule than 50 per cent. advalorem. Lost, 75 to 101.

Mr. Cox offered an amendment for the admission of foreign built ships on payment of 30 per cent. advalorem. Lost, 50 to 92.

Messrs. Kasson, Updegraff, Deering, Farwell (Iowa), and Chandler voted with the Democrats in the affirmative. The consideration of Schedule D, wood and wooden wares, was then entered upon.

After concluding the wood schedule, the House went into Committee of the Whole on the Legislative Appropriation bill. The number of Internal Revenue Collection Districts was fixed at 82, a reduction of 44, to go into effect July 1. The Atkins amendment was adopted, repealing the law providing for an Assistant Secretary of War and Assistant Secretary of the Navy.

After completing 54 pages of the bill, the committee rose and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.

After a short executive session the Senate resumed consideration of the Tariff bill.

Sen. Beck offered a substitute for his amendment offered last evening, and for section 6 of the bill the following: "That sections 2,907 and 2,908 of the revised statutes and section 14 of the act entitled 'an Act to Amend Customs Revenue Laws and Repeal Moieties,' approved June 22, 1874, be and the same are hereby repealed, and hereafter none of the charges imposed by said section or any other provisions of existing laws shall be estimated in ascertaining the value of goods to be imported, nor shall the value of usual and necessary sacks, crates, bags or covering of any kind be estimated as part of their value in determining the amount of duties for which they are liable; provided that if any packages, sacks, crates, boxes or coverings of any kind shall be of any material or form designed to evade duties thereon or designed for use otherwise than in bona fide transportation of goods to the United States, the same shall be subject to a duty of 100 per centum advalorem upon the actual value of the same."

The amendment thus modified was agreed to.

The Senate proceeded to consider certain portions of the bill which had been temporarily passed over. The amendment made in the Committee in relation to the duty on sulphur ore, as pyrites or sulphate of iron, was agreed to—ayes, 32; nays, 24.

The duty on card clothing was made 25 cents per square foot. The proviso adopted in the Committee on motion of Sen. Allison, as an amendment to the salt paragraph, was agreed to. It provides for a refund of duties paid on imported salt used in curing meats afterwards exported.

The internal revenue tax on cigarettes weighing not more than three pounds per thousand was reduced from 75 to 50 cents per thousand.

On motion of Morrill, down clothing wools were inserted in the wool schedule.

Sens. Voorhees and Vance had a spirited quarrel over the duty on rice. After further debate and a lively spat between Ingalls and Butler, the motion to reduce the duty on rice to 45 per cent. advalorem, which had been made by Ingalls, was lost—ayes, 15; nays, 35.

Sen. Conger offered an amendment laying an additional duty of one-half cent per pound on charcoal iron further advanced in manufacture than in iron pigs.

With this amendment pending, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Williams (Wis.) submitted the Conference report on the Japanese indemnity fund bill. The effect of the bill as agreed to in conference, is to return to Japan the original sum received from that Government, $785,000, (without interest) to pay the officers and crews of the Wyoming and Takiang $140,000, and to cancel all bonds comprising the Japanese indemnity fund. Several members expressed the opinion that the attempt to pay back only a part of the money due another Government was disgraceful, but the majority seemed to think the adoption of the report would be a step in the right direction, and the best thing obtainable at this session, and that the bill did not bind future Congresses from doing justice in the premises; so the Conference report was agreed to.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Tariff bill, and consideration of schedule E (sugar) was entered upon. Mr. VanVoorhees moved to strike out the first paragraph imposing a duty of 7 25-100 cents per pound on all sugars not above No. 13 Dutch standard, tank bottoms, etc., testing of polariscope, not above 75 degrees, and 4-100 of a cent additional for every additional degree or fraction of a degree. He stated he did this for the purpose of moving to place sugar on the free list.

The motion gave rise to extended argument, but it was rejected—26 to 130.

After considering 80 of 93 pages of the bill, the Committee rose and the House adjourned.

A Toothsome Morsel.

This from the Madison (Wis.) *Democrat*, conveys its own moral: Hold on! We are cognizant of the fact that an aching tooth was last night cured by the application of St. Jacobs Oil. The young fellow got mad over his raging tooth in the ball room, and rushed straightway to a drug store where he applied the good old German Remedy; in 10 minutes the toothache had gone.

—Where machinery is used the Drew Oil Cup will save 50 per cent. of oil. Write for circular. Borden, Selleck & Co., Chicago, Ill.

News of the Week

TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

The Duke De Morny, Louis Napoleon's half-brother, is in New York.

The arraignment of Frank James has been postponed to the 19th inst.

The Allegheny Central and Lackawanna & Pittsburg Roads have consolidated.

The Brooklyn Union-Argus has been bought by the proprietors of the Eagle.

Congress is asked for $348,000 to furnish oxen and cows to Sioux who have gone to farming.

A loss of $25,000 was incurred at Buffalo by a fire in the Weber Block, adjoining the Postoffice.

Collender's seven-story billiard-table factory at Stamford, Conn., valued at $225,000, burned.

The President has nominated Arthur L. Thomas, of Pennsylvania, Secretary of Utah Territory.

Two fishing smacks have been lost at Yarmouth. The crew, numbering 14 persons, were drowned.

Booth's Theater, New York, has been sold to James D. Fish, President of the Marine Bank, for $550,000.

All the musical societies of Munich will send deputies to the funeral of Richard Wagner, at Beyreuth.

The Jeannette board's report has been submitted to Sec. Chandler and will come before Congress soon.

The Chicago Relief Committees of the Board of Trade have raised $4,000 for the relief of Ohio flood sufferers.

At Bayfield, Wis., the County Court House burned, with valuable papers. Loss, $15,000; insurance, $10,000.

The Michigan crop report for January states that wheat has suffered no injury from the storms of the Winter.

The Senate Committee on Foreign Relations agreed to recommend the ratification of the Mexican reciprocity treaty.

The weekly statement of the Bank of France shows an increase of 5,875,000 francs gold and 612,500 francs silver.

Six election officers of Concordia Parish, La., were arrested for violation of law, and will be taken to Opelousas for trial.

Theodore V. Van Heusen, jr., formerly of the Signal Service Bureau, has written a reply to the charges made by Gen. Hazen.

A statement of the suspended Bay State Iron Company, of Boston, shows liabilities of $1,677,465, with assets of half as much.

The winnings of those who engineered the Chicago January corn deal are now ascertained to have been not more than $700,000.

The Chicago Board of Supervisors on Wednesday night passed a resolution to print the order reducing water rates 30 per cent.

Ex-Gov. Powell Clayton was elected Chairman of the Republican State Executive Committee of Arkansas, vice Torrans, deceased.

At Helena, Ark., the river rose 15 inches in the past 24 hours. The people are preparing to repair bad places in the levees at once.

Dr. Segrin, of New York, whose wife some time since killed her children and committed suicide, has retired from his profession.

Bernhardt's jewelry brought 175,000 francs at auction. Her husband will retire from the stage and form a foreign legion for Africa.

A Chicago jury brought in a verdict of damages in the sum of $9,000 against a gas company, whose service pipe exploded in a private house.

A Portuguese squadron is equipped to proceed to the west coast of Africa to take possession of Melembo and Cabinda, near the Congo River.

Charles W. Beal, clerk in the Southern Express office at Little Rock, Ark., was jailed, charged with embezzling C. O. D. through packages.

Edward Allen, who undertook to establish in Chicago a private letter delivery, pleaded guilty in the United States Court, and was fined $120.

The Wamsutta mills, at New Bedford, Mass., are compelled to suspend two weeks because of an accident, throwing 1,000 operatives out of employment.

State Senator Sargent, lumber dealer, of Albert Lea, Minn., has failed for $45,000; assets [illegible], mostly incumbered property. The failure causes a sensation.

Louis Montague secured a verdict against Adam Forepaugh for $500 damages for injuries received by being thrown from a vicious elephant while in Illinois.

The City of Brussels collision was decided against the Kirby Hall, which is made liable to the extent of £8 per ton for the cargo lost, and £15 per ton for life lost.

Some New Yorkers are advocating the restoration of the old-time songs between the acts, before the curtain, during the tedious waits while the scenes are being shifted.

Melting snow and ice undermined the abutments of the Coal Creek bridge, south of Ottawa, Ill., and let the bridge down with a coal train. The bridge and five cars were wrecked.

Gen. Wager Swayne, J. H. Brewster and M. E. Olmstead have entered appearance in the equity proceeding of the Attorney-General of Pennsylvania against the Western Union Telegraph Company.

The appraisers appointed by the Court in the matter of Chas. Conrad & Co., Budweiser beer manufacturers of St. Louis, who failed recently, filed a detailed account of assets which aggregate only $56,048.77.

The railroad engineer who was killed in a collision at Sidney, O., a week ago, is said to have cherished the belief that he was accompanied on his runs by the ghost of a fireman who was killed years ago by a train accident.

At Council Bluffs, Iowa, details of firemen will hereafter be sent to public meetings and places of amusement, that they may be on hand in case of fire, an idea that might well be copied in other cities—say Toledo, for instance.

Paige, Sexmith & Co., one of the oldest lumber firms in Fond du Lac, have extensive works at Superior City. They have already got out 15,000,000 feet this year, and expect to make it 25,000,000 before the season closes.

Only two miles of track remain to be laid on the Chippewa Falls & Northern Railway in order to complete it from Eau Claire to Superior. Work is suspended for the present, and the road will be in running order before Spring.

Samuel F. Drury, long a prominent citizen of Olivet, Mich., intimately identified with the college there, is dead, aged 68. Drury College, Springfield, Mo., is named after him, and will receive the bulk of his property upon the death of his wife.

The Massachusetts State Senate has ordered a resolution requesting the Massachusetts delegation in Congress to make every effort to secure the expunging from the records of the vote of censure passed upon Oakes Ames by the Forty-second Congress.

It is reported that a series of attempts have been made to assassinate the son of Col. Cash, who is thought to be collecting evidence at Lancaster, S. C., to enable his father to contest the seat in Congress to which the latter was an aspirant.

Eight corpses were shipped from Montreal, Tuesday, to medical colleges in New England, and the police claim to be on the lookout for resurrectionists. Four of the bodies were taken from the vaults of the cemetery at Ste. Anne des Plaines, Saturday night.

A writer in the New York Tribune says: "Murat Halstead is a possible candidate for next Governor of Ohio, having elements of favor with the Germans and Americans, and even with many Democrats. He is well known and understood, and that cannot be said for most of the competitors for the place."

The House Military Committee agreed to report favorably the bill to grant the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway Company the right to extend its line through the Government reservation at Fortress Monroe. There will be no further action by the House Military Committee this session on the Grant retirement bill.

On the day before the distribution of annuity goods to the Chippewas at Vermillion Lake a squaw started with three children from a camp six miles distant from the lake and was overtaken by a blizzard. The three children were frozen to death, the mother abandoning them as they died, and leaving them in the snow.

In Eastern cities the enormous posters, flaming with every color of the rainbow, are falling into disfavor for advertising legitimate theatrical attractions. Managers are now relying largely on the newspapers and on window work, displaying in the latter case many very attractive pictures.

It comes from a reliable source that Lotta cleared $81,000 last season, and it is said she could draw her check for $1,000,000 if she felt disposed. The report comes from Cincinnati, where she has been playing lately, that Lotta has lost what little singing voice she has possessed, and that she has of late had to station another woman in the wings to sing the songs, while she herself frisks about the stage and by dumb show conveys the impression that the music comes from her throat.

A mass meeting of workingmen in favor of protection was held in Cooper Union, New York. John Jarrett, President of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, made an address.

The scarcity of money in Montreal forced one of the smaller banks to mortgage its building for a temporary loan of $50,000. The latest failure is that of Lee & Newport, coal dealers, with liabilities of $40,000.

Jesse A. Weandt, a prominent and wealthy miller and dry goods dealer, of Newcomerstown, O., has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. Liabilities unknown; assets about $40,000.

While riding past a school house near Omaha, Lemuel Harbaugh was snowballed by the pupils. He pointed a needle-gun towards them, but claims that its discharge was accidental. Nine children were injured by a single bullet.

Large quantities of hay have been shipped over the Union Pacific for feeding cattle herds upon the Platte Valley ranges, and those in western Wyoming. Trains on the Denver Short Line are compelled to run slow, as the cattle take to the track on their way to water, and cannot be driven off into the snow.

The War Department will have ready for distribution next week, the seventh volume of the Rebellion Records. This will leave only 91 volumes to be issued in the future. It is hoped that all of these will be printed and ready for distribution during the next fifteen years.

Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, having received appeals from New Albany, Jeffersonville and other Cities on the Ohio River, issues an address inviting churches, business men and others to subscribe liberally to meet the exigencies of the occasion.

M. HALSTEAD

On the Cincinnati Flood—He Considers the Crisis Passed, and the City Able to Take Care of its Own Sufferers—The Flood a "Blessing in Disguise."

NEW YORK, Feb. 16.—M. Halstead, editor of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, telegraphed as follows to Wm. Henry Hurlbert, editor of the World:

The river recedes steadily but slowly, and there are phenomenal atmospheric conditions that excite apprehension. The most remarkable is the temperature exceeding 86° for a while to-day in Kanawha Valley. That, of course, means mischief. The weather during the day here was warm and fair, the sun at times shining as in Summer. To-night we have at intervals heavy rains, and many windows are wide open for the air, which is balmy as a pleasant night in the latter part of May. The hight of water is still astounding, being over 65 feet; but the public feeling is that the worst is over. We have one railroad track uniting us with the world, which seems a boon, as we were cut off entirely a few nights ago. We have also had one pump going at the water works since 1 o'clock this afternoon, and the news that water had been raised in the reservoir caused great rejoicing. No other pump can do anything until the water has fallen another five feet. There is a chance that the gas works may resume in two or three days, but we are becoming comfortable on the light question. Many of the public gas lamp posts are adorned with oil lamps, and its fashionable to place all night lamps in windows. Some of the streets have a brilliant and hospitable appearance, quite in contrast with their deep darkness a few nights ago. Cincinnati is now able to take care of her own population deprived of home and occupation by the flood, for home subscriptions have been large and $100,000 were appropriated by the City Government. The relief organization is composed of substantial business men, and their work is being done at once with energy and circumspection. The splendid subscription of $5,000 was made to-day by telegraph by Drexel, Morgan & Co., and it was accompanied by the thoughtful declaration that it was for "the relief of the sufferers by the flood at such points on the Ohio as need help from outside." As the case stands, Cincinnati is not one of those points, but the proper distributing center for a number of them, such as Lawrenceburg, Ind., Dayton and Newport, Ky., and New Richmond, O. The money will be most carefully bestowed. If we have cold weather, as the river goes down the necessity for fuel will be very great, for the scattered houses in a freezing air will not be wholesome habitations. In thousands of cases people lingered in their houses, disbelieving in the menacing advance of the flood, until it was too late to save property, and then fled in a panic for their lives. Interesting discussions are opened as to what will be the permanent effect of the flood upon the city. It should be understood that the high water invades only the first of the river bottoms; this corresponds to the New York "down town." The main part of the city is high and dry on the second bottom, and the recent growth of the town is on the hills, 250 feet higher, where there is ample room. On the whole, the floods, while warning us of certain changes that would be an improvement and are essential, are the highest testimony that could be had of the wisdom of the pioneers in selecting the Cincinnati Valley as the site for a city, and it will strengthen, rather than otherwise, the position of this city as the best spot chosen on the Ohio for a metropolitan purpose.

THE JEANNETTE.

Report of the Court of Inquiry—No One to be Censured.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—The Jeannette court of inquiry reports fully the facts as deemed established by the evidence adduced concerning the circumstances of loss of the Jeannette, and the death of DeLong and others of her officers and men. The condition of the vessel on her departure from San Francisco was good and satisfactory to her officers and crew. The chances of reaching Wrangle Island were sufficiently good to justify the commander in attempting to reach it, rather than return to some southern port and to pass the winter in idleness.

The court attaches no blame to any officer or man. The general conduct and merits of each and all officers and men of the expedition are summed up as follows: "There is conclusive evidence that aside from trivial difficulties, such as occur on shipboard, even under the most favorable circumstances, and which had no influence in bringing about the disaster of the expedition, and no pernicious effect upon its general conduct, every officer and man so conducted himself that the court finds no occasion to impute censure to any member of the party."

A BLIZZARD

In the Northwest—All Trains Delayed—Bridges Swept Away and Low Lands Inundated.

CHICAGO, Feb. 16.—Rains, thaws, snows and floods are telling on railroads to-night. Not a passenger train left for the West except via. St. Louis. There is no connection with Louisville. From all sections come reports of high water, washouts and damage to railroad property. Many bridges are washed away, especially in Illinois. In Joliet two have gone down. No freight trains are moving to-night.

ST. PAUL, Feb. 16.—A blizzard now has possession of the State and the Northwest. The thermometer has fallen 50 degrees since this morning. All railroads are delayed.

PEORIA, Feb. 16.—Floods in this section greatly damaged railroads. Two coal mines are flooded. Three houses were swept away at Bartonville. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy bridge sank last night.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 16.—In consequence of washouts trains on several eastern roads are seriously interrupted. The morning train from Chicago arrived at 5 P. M.

KEOKUK, Feb. 16.—The ice gorge at the mouth of the Des Moines River carried out 400 feet of the wagon and railroad bridge. Low lands here are inundated.

IN A TUNNEL.

A Fearful Wreck—Engineer and Fireman Killed and 96 Cars Smashed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—This morning two freight trains collided on the Central Ohio division of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in Franklin tunnel seven miles west of Bellaire. Both engines kept the track, the tender and cars piling on top, smashing in the roof of the tunnel and letting down loose rocks, completely wedging the tunnel up. Engineer Rutherford, of the east bound, was buried beneath the wreck and killed, and Fireman Hints scalded to death. The wreck is a fearful one. Ninety-six cars are all broken and their contents scattered. Blame is laid on the telegraph operator.

Local Option in Arkansas.

LITTLE ROCK, Feb. 17.—The Senate three-mile act passed the House. It prohibits for two years the sale of intoxicants within three miles of any church or school house, on petition of a majority of the adult inhabitants, regardless of sex. The present law makes such prohibition perpetual, and does not apply to cities of the first and second class. The new law applies to all.

A DECIDED DISTINCTION.

BOATMAN—Are the children going, too?
LADY—(With great hauteur)—These are not CHILDREN, sir—they are your counts.

ANOTHER HORROR.

A Flooded Coal Mine Caves In at Braidwood, Ill.,

And Sixty-two Men Either Smothered or Drowned in Five Minutes.

Three Hundred Men in the Mine at the Time of the Disaster.

JOLIET, Ills., Feb. 16.—The mine at Braidwood, a mining town 20 miles south, caved in, and imprisoned 75 men. A subsequent dispatch says 45 are dead.

Two thousand men started to work rescuing the party, but only a few can get at the place at once. The cave-in is nearly 90 feet square. Braidwood is one of the largest coal mining places in the State.

CHICAGO, Feb. 16.—A brief interview just held with A. L. Sweet, President of the four mines, composing the Diamond Mine Company, confirms reports of the terrible disaster at Braidwood. Mr. Sweet's information is that 300 men were in the various shafts when the ground sagged under the weight of water that had saturated and loosened it. Sixty-two were in one shaft, which caught the bulk of the falling debris, and which was instantly flooded. Every one of them was either drowned or smothered inside of five minutes. One hundred acres have been excavated, and the miners not in the one unfortunate shaft escaped.

JOLIET, Ill., Feb. 17.—Gloom, despair and desolation has generally settled over the poor miners of the Diamond; the number drowned is definitely fixed at 74, as already stated. The greater portion of the families who suffer are of foreign birth, and have been residents of this country but a short time. The prairies about the shafts are a wide waste of water, across which a cold, piercing gale is sweeping.

As matters are settling down, and attention turns to the cause of the disaster, some blame the corporation because a more experienced man was not kept at the bottom of the shaft, whose duty it should be to watch the pumps, and sound an alarm in case of danger. Thomas Daily, a new hand, stood at the post. When he saw the water gaining on him, instead of sounding an alarm he rushed to the top of the shaft, to see if the pumps were at work; upon his return he found the water up to his waist. He then directed the drivers to run back and escape by the air shaft, and yell to the men as they ran, and did what he could himself. He saved one boy, all he could reach, when he ascended and sounded the steam whistle, which called out the villagers. When the company heard of the accident they at once telegraphed to Chicago to have as many donkey pumps as could be collected to assist in removing the water from the mine. They then drove over and organized a movement to, if possible, render aid to the dead or those confined in the air chamber. A large division of miners and several teams were set to work to put a dam around the hole admitting water to the mine, and prevent the mine from draining the miles of flooded prairie that surrounded the works. The officers of the Company examined the vent and found the earth covered in nearly the same spot that on a previous occasion yielded to the weight of water which rested upon it. The destitute and distracted families were next looked up and everything that could be done to mitigate the effects of such a calamity, falling as it did upon them without a moment's notice. Donkey pumps were manned early this morning, but it is no use to attempt to pump out the mine until the hole is stopped up, as enough water is lying upon the surface of the country to fill a small lake. It is thought by practical miners that no bodies can be recovered for many days. Matters will be rushed, and neither money nor trouble will be spared to speedily find the buried men, dead or alive.

One of the saddest features of the case is the fact that most of the drowned men have families depending upon them for support. What a scene of devastation and destitution the town of Diamond presents one can readily conceive of, when they think of the 46 widows left to tell the tale of this, one of the most horrible disasters ever recorded in this State.

BRAIDWOOD, Feb. 19.—The work of rescuing the bodies of the buried miners was resumed. A telegram was received from Gov. Hamilton saying: "A bill has been introduced this afternoon in the Legislature appropriating $10,000 for the benefit of the widows and orphans." The number of widows is 34; orphans 90.

BRAIDWOOD, Feb. 20.—Six new names were added to the list of those killed in the Diamond mine disaster, making 80 in all. It is feared the number may yet reach one hundred. The new names are Lewis Williamson, who leaves a wife and six children; Samuel Linquaskie, leaves a wife and four children in Germany; John Dowing, single; Able Lincominge, relatives unknown; Louis Startrick, family; and John Jollif. These names were learned through telegrams and through canvass.

VIRGINIA DUELISTS.

Wise Fined Five Dollars for Slapping Massey—The Latter's Attorney Willing to Fight.

RICHMOND, Va., Feb. 20.—Capt. John Wise was before police court to-day for assaulting John E. Massey during the taking of his deposition in the contest of the latter against the former as Congressman-at-Large. Wise acknowledged the charge, and said he would, under the same provocation, repeat the assault even if Massey were 150 years old and in church. He was fined $5.

Gen. Geo. J. Hundley, Massey's counsel, asked for a continuance, saying that upon full investigation it might be found necessary to place the parties under bonds to keep the peace hereafter. This brought on a sharp colloquy between Hundley and Wise, the latter remarking that perhaps it would be better to require bonds of him as against Hundley. The latter said he had always treated Wise courteously, would neither seek nor shun a difficulty with him; the Court-room was not the place to discuss such matters, he said, and he was willing to accord Wise any satisfaction he might wish at any time or place.

A warrant was immediately sworn out and the parties placed under arrest, but upon their disclaiming any present intention to carry the matter further, they were discharged without recognizance.

Pohibition in Iowa.

DES MOINES, Feb. 16.—The Attorney General has been consulting with the Governor for a day or two past, and it is credibly reported he will soon prepare a petition to the Supreme Court for a rehearsal of the Prohibition amendment validity case at the Council Bluffs term, March 20. One or two lawyers have tried to file a motion for a new hearing, but the Clerk declined to grant the motion under the rules.

License in Iowa.

BURLINGTON, Feb. 19.—The Board of Trade recommended the City Council to fix the saloon license at $1,000 per annum. A resolution asking the Legislature to pass a judicious license law in place of the present liquor law was adopted. The City Council will probably fix the license at $300.

PHOENIX PARK.

Carey's Evidence Corroborating Kavanagh's Testimony—The Assassination Society.

DUBLIN, Feb. 17.—All the prisoners were placed in the dock except Patrick Delaney. The sensation had scarcely subsided before James Carey stepped into the witness-box. The surprise amongst the prisoners was unbounded. Counsel for prisoners objected to the question of Murphy, Crown counsel, and alluded to Carey as "an infamous witness." Great excitement followed. The remark drew a sharp rebuke from the Magistrate. Carey's appearance at the witness table created a profound sensation.

Witness deposed he joined the Fenian Brotherhood in 1862; he mentioned as members of the Fenian directory Thomas Brennan, late Secretary of the Land League, and James O'Connor; he was introduced to P. J. Sheridan, who was disguised as a priest.

DUBLIN, Feb. 17.—Carey's evidence inculpates P. J. Sheridan and James Mullett as plotting to assassinate Forster, and the latter (Mullett) as also plotting to assassinate Earl Cowper. His testimony proves that an Association Society was organized in consequence of orders brought from London by Walsh Clarkenwell, a Fenian. Carey said a Mrs. Byrne brought from London knives, revolvers and Winchester rifles. It was arranged during March, 1882, to remove Forster at a point opposite St. Mark's Church, Brunswick street. All the prisoners met around the Royal Oak tavern, May 6, except James Mullett, who was imprisoned. Carey swore that he and the other members of the Assassination Society believed that funds for the murderers came from the Land League. He related the persistent dogging of Forster for days with a view to his murder. He swore the murderers were posted concerning Forster's movements by telegrams from London, ostensibly about racing. He said he drove with his children in a cab to the first rendezvous of the murderers. After he alighted Fitzharris was to drive them home. It was Brady, he testified, who took a share as principal stabber, and who afterwards cut Burke's throat. Carey deposed that all the prisoners except one were members of the organization, as was also Frank Byrne, of London, whose wife brought the arms. He swore that Stephens and Leonard, now in America, and Patrick Wheelan, were not members of the Invincibles. M. Caffery's successors was only known to the conspirators as "figure 1." The two previous chairmen of the organizations, Carey said, had been promoted. They were Thos. Blankey and O'Connor. He did not know who constituted the Supreme Council, or from whom they had their directions. Burke once escaped them by going through the vice-regal grounds instead of the main road. Carey corroborated Kavanagh's testimony in every detail. He acknowledged making the handkerchief signal. The inquiry was adjourned till Monday on the application of the counsel for the prisoners.

DUBLIN, Feb. 19.—Twenty-one prisoners have been committed for trial to answer the charge of murdering Lord Cavendish and Burke. Joseph Smith has turned informer. Patrick Wheelan has been liberated on bail.

The hearing of the prisoners charged with conspiring to murder Government officials was resumed to-day. All the prisoners were again placed in the dock. Amid hisses, one of the prisoners shouted, "The future Lord Mayor Carey." The latter shook his head menacingly at his former comrades. His examination was then resumed. He spoke more confidently than he did Saturday, and replied to cross-examination of counsel sharply and testily. He deposed, amid hisses by prisoners, that he belonged to the Fenians, but not to the Supreme Council. The object of the Fenians was to separate Ireland from England, the former country then being harrassed by coercion. He had no idea that Lord Cavendish was to be murdered when Burke was attacked. He was stupified when he heard of the former's murder.

Cross-examined, Carey said he gave information regarding the murder two days ago. He was the last person to do so. He said he had decided to give evidence directly after he was arrested though he did not do so until Thusday.

Marines are guarding the house of Mrs. Carey, wife of James Carey. It is believed that when she saw her husband's case was hopeless she told the authorities of evidence he was able to give. It is known she often visited the Castle.

LONDON, Feb. 19.—In the House of Commons, Sir Herbert Maxwell, Conservative, asked whether P. J. Sheridan, alluded to by Carey in his testimony Saturday, was the man who was connected with the "Kilmainham treaty" negotiations. Trevelyn, Chief Secretary for Ireland, answered "Yes." Lord Randolph Churchill gave notice on behalf of the Government that in view of the confession of assassins in Ireland, he would move an amendment to the address in answer to the speech from the throne, and no further concessions would be made to lawless agitation.

DUBLIN, Feb. 19.—As Carey passed the dock, James Mullett struck at him and succeeded in touching his head. Carey turned to expostulate, but was pushed to the witness table by a detective.

After the prisoners had been committed, the Crown Counsel stated that Joseph Smith would be examined at the trial.

The article in the Freeman's Journal, referred to by Carey in his testimony to-day, spoke of the desirability of a thorough change of officials at the Castle, which was an augean stable. Carey left the Court at the door furthest from the dock.

Godden identified Thomas Jefferey as the fourth man on the car containing the murderers when it was driven from the Park. Carey produced a copy of the Freeman's Journal to confirm his statement in regard to the determination of the conspirators to murder Burk. His action created a sensation.

It is expected that the prisoners will be tried in March. Murphy stated he hoped to be able to produce the man known as "number one." The prisoners were remanded for formal committal to-morrow.

Murphy, crown counsel, after the committal of the prisoners, said it was with great reluctance that the crown had accepted evidence of a prisoner who might have been a director and instigator of the tragedy. It has been done, however, in the interest of public safety and public good. He trusted the executive had thereby obtained power to perfectly penetrate this fearful organization and hoped to make amenable to justice the plotters as well as the perpetrators of the murders.

LONDON, Feb. 20.—It is reported that Byrne and a number of others were to be arrested, including the managers of the Land League fund. The names of six prominent politicians are mentioned. It is rumored P. J. Sheridan has been arrested.

Prohibition in Pennsylvania.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 15.—The Senate Committee on Constitutional Reform has decided on the following amendments to the prohibitory amendment:

Sec. 1. The manufacture, sale or keeping for sale of any intoxicating liquors that seems to be used as a beverage, is forever prohibited within this Commonwealth, and the General Assembly shall without delay enact such laws, with sufficient penalties, as may be necessary to enforce prohibition.

Sec. 2. The manufacture, sale, or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquors for other purposes than as a beverage shall be regulated by law, under sufficient penalties.

FLOOD NOTES.

Waters Receding at Cincinnati and Indiana Towns, but Booming in Pennsylvania — Halstead Feels Cheerful Over the Situation—Terrible Destitution in Indiana.

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—M. Halstead, editor of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, telegraphs Wm. Henry Hurlbut, editor of the World: "Cincinnati comes out of the flood in good form, with no element of her vitality impaired, and will enter upon a prosperous Spring business in spite of anything that Congress may do or leave undone. It would be hard to say more than that for any town."

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 18.—All streams in this region are booming. A good deal of land has been overflowed and numerous bridges carried away or rendered unsafe. Trains on nearly all roads centering here are delayed one to 12 hours.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 18.—Telegrams received by the Relief Committee and private informotion received from flooded districts give most gloomy accounts of distress and suffering. At new Albany the river has fallen two feet. The weather is very cold, and the suffering and misery in the City and vicinity is deplorable. There is distress everywhere; 1,000 families in the City and 350 in the immediate vicinity were driven from their homes, and domiciled wherever covering can be had.

By the stoppage of factories 1,000 families are made dependent on public charity. The most of them have lost everything and are destitute. On the bottoms west of the city 350 families are homeless, and have lost their houses, barns, grain, forage, farm implements and everything, and are suddenly placed in absolute poverty with nothing left to put in crops. The city is caring for these as well as their own as best they can. All factories except one are stopped. It will require several months to rebuild the factories and resume operations; meantime employes will have to be cared for.

Reports from the Wabash River at Terre Haute to-night say it reached the highest point this afternoon, a few inches higher than the great flood of 1875.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 18.—The river continues to recede slowly; 42 feet 6 inches at the head of the canal. Sixty-eight feet in the channel at the foot of the falls. Weather clear and pleasantly cool all day. The feeling is strong among river men that if the water continues to recede slowly but little additional damage will be done. But at one point water will remain after the river reaches its normal stage, and will have to be removed by artificial means, as the land lies lower than the river banks. It has been protected hitherto by the cut-off dam.

WILKESBARRE, Feb. 18.—The Susquehanna this evening is the highest this year. The Wilkesbarre & Kingston Railroad is submerged. Communication on the west side is cut off. Ice at Port Blanchard is floating on the main highway from here to Pittston. Ice between here and Plymouth is wedged between banks clean to the bottom. Occupants of the low lands are getting ready to move.

DAYTON, Feb. 18.—Nearly $4,000 and a large amount of provisions have been raised in Dayton for the relief of Cincinnati sufferers.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 18.—The river at 10 to-night was 59 feet, 9 inches, and falling half an inch an hour. No incident worthy of note to-day.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 19.—The Relief Committee at New Albany have issued an address, not to the public but to the citizens of their own city, in which they say: "The situation is becoming graver and more distressing every hour. Thousands of our friends, neighbors, workmen and fellow-citizens, with their wives and little ones, are without homes, furniture, clothing or food. The manufactories, shops and railways are under water. Employment cannot be obtained and wages have ceased. Delay in affording assistance is cruel and unjustifiable. The necessity for greater and more earnest exertions on our part is apparent. Every consideration of religion, humanity, honor and local pride require that we should exert ourselves to the very utmost of our ability to care for, protect and provide for our own people."

CINCINNATI, Feb. 19.—Though the Relief Committee has signified that no further outside help is needed, contributions still come. W. H. Vanderbilt, New York, to-day, through Capt. Geo. N. Stone, gave $2,000. The relief work continues unabated. The school houses are still used for lodging the homeless and will be for some days, as the housos are still too wet to be occupied for days. An immense amount of work is done cleaning up the business houses. The receding water is being closely followed by the resumption of business. More freight is offered at such of the roads as can carry than can be handled. The gas company, though having gas manufactured, find it impossible to get the water from the mains. They will light the city to-morrow night. Effects of a temporary rise were seen to-day in the check of the decline in the morning and in the afternoon. There is no fear of a material rise.

The river remained stationary from 5 till 7 o'clock, at 58 feet 8 inches, just one inch above the rise of one year ago. From 7 till 10, it fell an inch hourly, then remained stationary at 58 feet five inches, which is the stage at 11 to-night.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 20.—At St. Charles, Mo., an immense ice gorge rushed down the Missouri, yesterday. The high water overflooded the low bottom lands opposite St. Charles, and almost submerged the little town of Brotherton. The Government tug Electra was crushed. Nearly all Government work for the improvement of navigation at that point was swept away. The St. Charles Car Works lost all its dock in the river.

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—Murat Halstead, editor of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, telegraphs William Henry Hurlbut, editor of the World: "It is proposed to raise a commission of the most competent and best citizen, as remote as possible from ward-working politicians, to superintend the expenditure of $1,000,000 in reconstructing our principal streets. If we can cause the city to be decently paved we might even cause our streets to be cleaned, and thus have cause to bless the flood that washed one of our sorrows away. We do not need any more money here for charity purposes, and we do not know how to dispose of all on hand for other points. The country is rich, and has been in this case bountiful."

CAIRO, Feb. 19.—The guage at 6 P. M. records 51 feet and rising at the rate of half an inch an hour. Low lands below are entirely inundated and the loss to stock, property and grain is heavy. The Iron Mountain depot at Bird's Point has over a foot of water on the floor. The Jackson Road is transferring passengers by boat across Mayfield Creek, the embankment having given away at that place. The Iron Mountain and Texas & St. Louis Railroads have entirely suspended business upon this end. There is but little fear manifested in the city on account of the levees. The general opinion is the river will be on a stand to-morrow or to-morrow night.

Reports of disasters are beginning to arrive from the low lands in Kentucky and Missouri below here. The work of bulkheading the Ohio levee is rapidly going on.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

Republican Senators Vote to Continue Work on the Tariff Bill—Republicans of the House to Caucus To-night.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—The Republicans of the House will, it is understood, hold a caucus to-night for the purpose of considering the situation and determining the course to be pursued the remainder of the session.

The Republican members of the Senate took advantage of the late hour at which that body decided to convene to-day and held a caucus, lasting from 10:30 till 12. A very general discussion of the situation was had and unusually frank expression of opinion indulged in. Some speakers advised the abandonment of the Tariff bill, on the ground that its further discussion was utter folly and waste time; that it had been abundantly demonstrated no tariff measure can possibly be passed this session, and each day seemed to place the Republicans themselves farther and farther from any possibility of agreement upon the final terms and rates of the bill. On the contrary, it was urged the bill had now reached a point where by harmony of purpose and action on the part of Republicans, a final vote could soon be reached; that to abandon the bill now would be a virtual concession by Republicans that they could not agree among themselves, and that the logical result would be to place the onus of the responsibility for failure of tariff revision upon the Republican party. A vote was finally taken, which resulted by a large majority in going on for another day with the tariff bill.

Michigan Senatorship.

DETROIT, Feb. 20.—The first ballot to-day stood: Newton, Dem., 47; Burrows, 18; Palmer, 14; Willits, 13; Ferry, 12, with 21 scattering on seven different candidates.

Second ballot—Newton, 46; Burrows, 19; Palmer, 13; Willets, 13; Ferry, 12; scattering, 20.

Revolt at Sing Sing.

SING SING, Feb. 20.—Eighty men in the shoe shop refused to work and have been locked up. Forty-two who were locked up yesterday are still in their cells. More trouble is anticipated. By prompt action violence has been prevented so far.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, Feb. 21, 1883.

TRADE.

Business throughout the country was greatly interfered with during the past week by floods; nevertheless the amount of business transacted was fully up to that of the preceding week. With more settled weather activity is looked for in every direction.

To-day's reports up the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE, say money is loaning at 4½ ⅌ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6 ⅌ cent. Bar silver, 110. Sterling Exchange steady; long, $4.84½; sight, $4.85½. Government Bonds ¼ ⅌ cent. lower for 3s, otherwise unchanged. State Securities neglected. Railroad bonds moderately active and without feature except Lehigh & Wilkesbarre consols, which were down 2 ⅌ cent. Stocks—Since 11 o'clock the market was irregular, weak and lower. Prices sold down ¼@1¼ ⅌ cent., Villard stocks and St. Paul being prominent in the decline, while St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba dropped 2½ ⅌ cent. to 133, and Minneapolis & St. Louis preferred to 52 from 56. At noon 53⅛c bid. Oregon Transcontinental advanced ¾ ⅌ cent.

Government Bonds—5s extended, 103¾; 4½s, 114; 4s, 119⅝; 3s, 104; Pacific 6s, '95, 128.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 20.	Feb. 13.
5's, extended	103¾	103¼
4½'s, coupons	114	113⅛
4's	119⅝	119⅛
3's, registered	104	104
Pacific 6's of '95	128	128

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$1,860,900
Specie, decrease	2,403,200
Legal tenders, decrease	411,100
Deposits, decrease	397,700
Circulation, increase	79,300
Reserve, decrease	2,744,875

The banks now hold $3,674,825 in excess of legal requirements.

The customs receipts at Washington Monday amounted to $372,277, and the internal revenue receipts to $663,673. The Treasury received $328,000 in National bank notes for redemption, the total of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1882, being as follows:

	1882.	1883.
New York	$434,000	$649,000
Boston	215,000	394,000
Philadelphia	122,000	90,000
Miscellaneous	802,000	809,000
Total	$1,573,000	$1,942,000

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 Red Wheat closed at 110½c in this market; on Wednesday 114c was the pride; on Thursday the same figures ruled; on Friday it receded to 113c; on Saturday it was worth 115c, but on Monday it went off to 114½c.

The wheat markets of this country for the past week were excited most of the time, but on Monday there was a weak feeling and lower values ruled. Present prices are not considered by shrewd grain men as excessive. The outlook in Europe is not at this time encouraging for a full crop of cereals next year, although a great improvement may yet take place. The conditions have been such during the past week as to enable the bull prices to work up, but if fine weather sets in the present week, it will be a difficult matter to improve upon closing rates of yesterday. There was a sharp downward tendency yesterday on wheat for future delivery, the figures being about 2½c lower than on Saturday. Corn has held firmly during the week. The receipts of high grade corn are unusually small.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there were no sales of leading grades of Cash Wheat. Buyers' views were on a lower basis at the opening, but at the close the feeling was about as at yesterday's close, 114½c. A few sales of No. 2 White were made at 98@99c, outside to close.

For future delivery trade reached good proportions, especially in March and May. The market opened weak but closed higher, with a fair amount of firmness. Seller March started at 114c, moved upward until 115⅛c was touched, when it went off to 114¾c, same as yesterday. Seller April, 116¼c and finally 116c, 1c decline. Seller May 117¼c on first transaction, went steadily upward to 119½c and closed at 119¼c, no change. Seller June, 118⅛@118¼c, less price to close, 1¼c lower. Seller July, 113⅛c, and to conclude 114c, ⅛c off.

Cash Corn—Sales light. High grades neglected. Rejected, 56c. Rejected White, 55½c. No Grade, 50½c for Wabash and 5⅞c for D. & M.

For future delivery sales were light and confined entirely to March, which opened at 60c and closed at 60⅛c, ⅛c up.

Oats—Fairly active. No. 2, 42½c, ⅛c down. Rejected, 40½c. Seller May, 45c.

Clover Seed—Sale 25 bags Prime Mammoth, by sample, at $8 25.

Dressed Hogs—No sales.

Pork—Heavy mess pork, $20 00; short mess pork, $20 00; short clear mess pork, $22; clear pork, $21 50; neck pork, $18; rumps, $19. Hams—Sugar-cured hams, 18 lbs and over, 12½c; do. do. 15 lbs average, 13c. Shoulders—9½c. Breakfast Bacon—13@—c; clear bacon sides, 11½c. Dried Beef—11@12½c. Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 12¾c; kettle lard, barrels, 13c; kettle lard, half barrels, 13¼c. Butter—Market dull and lower; choice, 23@25c; good, 18@20c; low grades, 11@12c. Eggs scarce at 20c for fresh. Poultry firm; Chickens, good dressed, 12@13½c; mixed lots, 11@12c; Turkeys, dressed, 15@17c; Ducks, dressed, 10@—c; Geese, dressed, 11c. Potatos in active demand at 60@70c. Sweet Potatos—Jerseys, ⅌ bbl, $4@4 50; Baltimores, $3 50@4. Beans and Peas—Fair market; hand-picked, marrow, $2 75@3 00 ⅌ bu; navy, ⅌ bu, $2 75; hand-picked, medium, $2 50@2 75; kidneys, $2 75@3; beans net hand-picked, ⅌ bu, $1 75@2, according to condition. Canada Peas, ⅌ bu, $2@2 25. Onions—Full supply at 50@75c ⅌ bu. Green Apples—Firm market; ⅌ bbl, $3@3 50 for choice varieties. Sundries—Dried apples, fair quality, 6c; choice bright stock, 7½@8c; Vinegar, ⅌ gal, 10@15c for ordinary; Hines' pure apple, 16c. Honey, nice quality in pound sections, ⅌ lb, 18@20c; fair quality, 12@15c.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Feb. 20.—Nothing done this forenoon; prices nominally unchanged.

DETROIT, Feb. 20.—Flour at $4 50. Wheat steady; No 1 white, cash and February, 111c; March, 111⅝c; April, 113⅛c; May, 115⅛c; No. 2 114½c; No. 2 white, 96½c. Corn firmer; No. 2, 60c. Oats firm; No 2, 43½c; No 2 white, 45c bid. Receipts—wheat, 4,000 bu; shipments, 12,000 bu.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 19.—Wheat—Receipts, 13,600 bu; shipments, 67,000 bu; market excited and higher; No. 2 red, 96⅛c cash; 94¼c bid March; 102½c April; 103c bid May. Corn—Receipts, 39,600 bu; shipments, 48,000 bu; 47¼@47⅜c cash; 47⅛c bid March; 49c April; 49½@50c May. Oats higher and slow; 36½c bid cash.

CHICAGO, Feb. 20.—Hogs—Receipts for to-day, 17,500 head; market quiet and steady; light, $6 40@6 95; mixed packing, $6 40@6 90; heavy packing and shipping, $6 90@7 50. Cattle—Receipts, 5,700 head; market in fair demand and weaker; exports, $5 80@6 30; good to choice shipping, $5 20@5 30; common to fair, $4 30@4 70; butchers', $2 15@4 20; stockers and feeders, $3 20@4 65.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 20.—Wheat buoyant and active; No. 2 hard, 121c; 110⅛c No. 2; 109⅛c February; 109⅛c March; 110⅝c April; 116⅛c May; 89c for No. 3; 75c for No. 4. Receipts, 23,000 bu; shipments, 2,700 bu. Corn steadier; 57⅛c for No. 2; 55c for new; 53c for rejected. Oats firm but quiet; 39½c for No. 2; 42½c for white. Rye steady but inactive; 63c for No. 1; 61c for No 2. Barley dull and easier; 75c for No 2; 53½c for extra No 3.

CHICAGO, Feb. 20.—Wheat firm and higher; 110c February; 110⅛ March; 111⅛c April; 116½c May. Corn firmer; 57⅛c cash; 57⅝c February; 58c March; 58⅜c April; 63⅛c May. Oats stronger at 33⅛c cash; 40c March; 41⅛c April; 43⅛c May. Rye at 65c. Barley at 85c. Flax seed at 131c. Whisky unchanged at 117c. Pork stronger at $18 27½@18 30 March; $18 47½ April; $18 70 May. Lard strong and higher; $11 50 cash; 11 55 March; $11 72½ April; $11 85 May.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 20.—Flour steady and in fair demand; family, $5 14@5 40; fancy, $5 35@6 00. Wheat quiet; No. 2 Red, 112c. Corn steady at 57c. Oats firm and scarce at 47c. Rye in fair demand at 67@68c. Barley quiet and unchanged; No 3 spring, 63c. Pork firmer at $18 50@18 75. Lard firmer at $11 10@11 15. Bulk meats stronger at $7 87½@9 75. Bacon unchanged at $8 12½@10 50@11. Whisky quiet at 114c.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 19.—Flour—Market strong, with a fair demand; winter superfine, $3 15; Minnesota extra, $5 75@6 25; Pennsylvania extra family, $5 00@5 25; Ohio do, $5 20@6 40@5 35; Indiana do, $5 00; winter patents, $6 50@6 75; Illinois patents, $5 70; Minnesota patents, $7 50. Wheat opened weak and closed firm; No. 1 red in elevator, 120½@121c; No 2 red, in elevator, 123⅛c. Corn dull and weak; No 3, 65@66c; steamer, 69@70c; sail yellow, 72@73½c; sail mixed, 72@73½c. Oats steady and in fair demand; No. 2 white, 55½@56c; No 3 white, 55c.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—Flour — Receipts, 29,000 bu; sales, 13,000 bu; market dull and scarcely so firm. Wheat—Receipts, 62,000 bu; market ¼@⅜c lower and heavy; moderate speculative business; No. 1 White at 118c; sales 120,000 bu No 2 Red, March, 124@124⅛c; 480,000 bu do April, 126@126⅛c; 1,120,000 bu do May, 127@127⅛c; 80,000 do June, 127@127⅛c. Corn—Receipts, 113,200 bu; market [illegible] lower and fairly active; mixed western spot, 68@74⅛c; futures, 71@72¾c; sales, 970,000 bu. Oats—Receipts, 18,000 bu; market ⅛@¼c lower; western, 48@53c; sales, 80,000 bu. Beef quiet and steady. Pork quiet and firm; new mess, $19 25. Lard higher and strong; steam rendered, $11 75. Butter firm for choice grades; western, 16@42c; Elgin creamery, 41@44c. Cheese steady at 9@14c. Sugar dull. Molasses steady. Petroleum dull. Rice firm. Coffee dull. Freights steady. Turpentine dull at 53½c. Rosin steady at $1 65@1 70. Tallow dull at 8¼c. Eggs dull at 23@24c.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 20.—Flour, market unchanged; western superfine, $3 62@4 50; extra, $4 62@5 75; family, $5 37@6 87. Wheat—western easier, closing firm; No. 2 winter red, spot, 123¾@123⅞c; March, 124@124⅛c; April, 125¾@126c; May, 126¾@127⅛c. Corn—western lower closing firm; mixed spot, 73@73¼c; February, 72¾@72⅞c; March, 70¼c bid; April, 70c bid. Oats strong; western white, 51@54c; mixed, 49@51c; Pennsylvania, 50@54c. Rye quiet at 71@73c. Hay unchanged; prime to choice, $14 00@16 00. Provisions—market steady and firm; Mess pork, $19 50. Bulk Meats—loose shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, $8 25@10 37½. Bacon—shoulders, $9 25; clear rib sides $11 37½. Hams, $14 00@14 50. Lard—refined, $12 25. Butter quiet; western packed, 20@25c; roll, 17@22c. Eggs lower; fresh, 20c; limed, 16@18c. Petroleum unchanged; refined, 7¾@7⅞c. Coffee dull; rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 7½@8¼c. Sugar strong; A soft, 8⅜c. Whisky steady and unchanged at 117½c. Freights to Liverpool quiet. Receipts—Flour, 3,802 bbls; wheat, 39,000 bu; corn, 107,000 bu; oats, 6,000 bu; rye, none. Shipments—Wheat, none; corn, 38,000 bu. Sales—Wheat, 311,000 bu; corn, 277,000 bu.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 20.—Flour unchanged. Wheat opened lower, advanced and closed higher; No. 2 red, 112@112⅜c cash; 113@113¼c February; 112¾@113⅜c March; 115@116c April; 117@118⅛c May; 117c bid June; No. 3 red, 104c. Corn closed higher; 54⅛@54¼c cash; 54⅛@54⅜c February; 54¼@55½c March; 55⅛@56⅛c April; 57⅛@57⅝c May; 56¾@57⅜c June. Oats higher; 38¼@39c cash; —c February; 41c April; 41⅞@42⅝c May. Rye nominal at 53c. Barley firm; prime to fancy at 65@80c. Lead dull at $4 20@4 25. Whisky steady at 115c. Butter unchanged; creamery, 35@39c; dairy, 24@32c. Eggs unchanged at 21c. Corn meal firm at $20. Pork firm at $18 25 cash; $18 75 May. Bulk meats firm; shoulders, $7 10@7 20; long clear, $9 50; short rib, $9 60@9 65; short clear, $9 90@9 95. Bacon higher; shoulders, $8 12½; short-rib, $10 50½; short clear, $10 87½@11. Lard nominally $11 25. Receipts—Flour, 7,000 bbls; wheat, 35,000 bu; corn, 102,000 bu; oats, 16,000 bu; rye, none; barley, 13,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 13,000 bbls; wheat, 3,000 bu; corn, 1,000 bu; oats, 500 bu; rye, none; barley, none. Hogs—market strong; light, $6 50@6 85; packing, $6 75@7 00; heavy, $7 00@7 25; receipts, 1,100 head; shipments, 4,900 head. Cattle—Scarce, strong and higher; light to choice shipping steers, $5@6; butchers', $3 75@5 00; receipts, 400 head; shipments, 2,200 head.

Live Stock Markets.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa. Feb. 19.—Cattle—Receipts for to-day, 1,292 head; market very active and prices 15@25c higher than last week.

Hogs—Receipts for to-day, 5,045 head; market firm; Philadelphias, $7 50@7 70; Baltimores, $7 25@7 35; Yorkers, $7 00@7 20.

Sheep—Receipts for to-day, 4,000 head; market firm at last week's closing prices.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 19.—Cattle—Trade very dull and unchanged; very best, $6 00@6 37½; first quality, $4 87½@5 50; medium, $4 00@4 50; ordinary, $3 25@3 75; most sales at $4 00@5 75; receipts, 535 head.

Swine—Fair supply and fair to good demand; receipts, 5,012 head; quoted at $8 50@9 75.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 970 head; sheep, $4 50@6 62½; lambs, $4 00@6 50.

BUFFALO, Feb. 19.—Cattle—Receipts, to-day, 1,600 head; offerings light owing to detention of trains by floods; trade slow and prices higher; best steers, $5 85@6; sales of good shippers at $5 45@5 70; light to meium, $4 90@5 40; light steers, $4 25@4 75.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4,700 head; market moderately active and higher; fair to good western sheep, $4 75@5 50; choice to fancy, $5 65@6 25; common, $4 15@4 65; western lambs, $5 65@7 00.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,600 head; offerings light; Yorkers good to choice, $7 35@7 50; light do, $6 20@7 30; good butchers and medium, $7 50@7 60; few heavy here; few loads held at $7 65@7 75; pigs, $7 00@7 15.

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—Beeves—Receipts for two days, 2,900 head; market active and firm and 30c higher ⅌ cwt live; common to prime sold at $5 50@7 40; general sales $6@6 44; exporters used 290 fat steers at $6 44@6 58; shipments, for week, 720 live cattle, 7,750 quarters beef.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts for two day, 8,170 head; market 25@35c higher; sheep, $5 00@7 37½ ⅌ cwt; lambs, $7 00@8 25; shipments, 800 sheep, 817 carcasses mutton.

Swine—Receipts for two days, 8,000 head; market weak; none offered; nominally dull for live hogs at $7 00@7 40 ⅌ 100 lbs.

CHICAGO, Feb. 19.—Hogs—Receipts 9,500 head; shipments, 3,900 head; market somewhat excited; sales average strong and 10c higher; light run caried by washouts on several roads leading here; mixed packing, $6 25@6 80; heavy, $7 00@7 40; light, $6 25@6 90; skips, $4 30@6 00.

Cattle—Receipts, 2,900 head; shipments, 1,800 head; market scarce, wanted and 10@15c higher; exports, $5 80@6 40; good to choice shipping, $5 25@6 00; common to fair, $4 50@5 10; butchers' common to fair, $2 60@4 65; good to medium, $3 90@4 60; stockers and feeders, slow but steady at $3 15@4 70.

Sheep—Receipts, 25,000 head; shipments, 1,800 head; good sharp demand for choice; stronger for low grades; still slow unimproved rates; common to medium, $2 50@4 25; good to choice, $4 50@5 00; choice to extra, $5 25@5 60.

The Drovers' Journal British cable reports cattle weaker; good American steers ½c lower; 15½c ⅌ lb estimated dead weight; sheep, fair supply and in demand at 18@20c for best.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 325 head; supply light; demand only for butchers' stock; cows, $2 75@3 75; stockers and feeders, $4@4 60; good to best shipping steers, $4 75@5 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 1,600 head; market firm and better; mixed to best packing, $6 60@7 ⅌ cwt; light grades at $6 20@6 65.

Sheep—Receipts, 600 head; market quiet and unchanged at $3 50@4 10.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 19.—Cattle—Market fair; sales, 2,300 head; prime, $6 75@7 00; good, $6 25@6 85; medium, $5 75@6 10; common, $5 00@5 50; fat cows, $3 75@5 0.

Sheep—Market air; sales, 8,000 head; wethers, $5 00@6 87½; ewes, $4 00@5 25; lambs, $5 00@7 75.

Hogs—Market dull; sales, 3,500 head; selling at $9 00@10 25.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 19.—Hogs—Market active and firm; common and light, $8 40@7 10; packing and butchers', $6 80@7 40. Receipts, 6,148 head; shipments, none.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly has the following, showing the visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation, at lake and seaboard ports, for the week ending Feb. 11, 1883:

	Wheat bu.	Corn bu.	Oats bu.	Barley bu.
Feb. 10, 1883	22188094	13576733	4025082	[illegible]
Feb. 3, 1883	22289433	10703651	4332164	2057794
Jan. 27, 1883	21903118	9557497	3865195	[illegible]
Jan. 20, 1883	21770312	9575397	4419625	[illegible]
Jan. 13, 1883	21338769	9428519	4471821	2946194
Feb. 11, 1882	18134223	17887770	2932308	3671880
Feb. 12, 1881	27157889	16000676	3383647	3197564

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: Late sown wheats were partially improved the past week, and prices advanced 1@2s. Foreign wheat advanced 1s6d. Flour quiet and unchanged. Foreign flour in liberal supply and quiet; prices 1s higher. Barley 1s better. Foreign barley dearer. Oats in better inquiry. Foreign oats unchanged. Cargo trade restricted. No 2 red winter wheat advanced 3d. There were 24 arrivals and three sales reported. Maize nominal. Sales of English wheat during the week, 53,121 quarters at 41s per quarter, against 43,505 quarters at 46s for the corresponding period of last year.

Miscellaneous.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Cincinnati Price Current: The past week has shown a considerable increase in supply of hogs at Western packing points, compared with corresponding time last year, and the deficiency in the total packing for the season has been overcome, our returns now indicating 5,850,000 hogs packed since Nov. 1, against 5,375,000 a year ago. The total last winter was 5,747,000; in 1880-81, 6,919,000; in 1879-80, 6,950,000; in 1878-79, 7,480,000, this being the highest point reached; the summer packing in 1878 was 3,278,000 hogs; in 1879, 4,051,000; in 1880, 5,322,000; in 1881, 4,803,000; in 1882, about 3,225,000. Last summer's packing fell largely under the general expectations of the trade, and this winter will considerably exceed the supply looked for. For the crop year ending October 31, the year 1881-82 showed the smallest annual production since 1876-77; compared with 1881-82, 1877-78 was 14 per cent. greater, 1878-79 was 29½ per cent. greater, 1879-80 was 33 per cent. greater, 1880-81 was over 26 per cent. greater in the Western packing. The average price of pork for the eight summer months of 1882 was 17 per cent. higher than 1881, 44½ per cent. higher than 1880, 216 per cent. higher than 1879, and 233 per cent. higher than 1878. Present prices of pork are about 30 per cent. above the average prices realized during the summer months for the five years from 1878 to 1882 inclusive. During the same months of 1879 the average prices made one barrel of pork equal to 9¼ bushels of wheat; in 1880, 14 bushels of wheat; in 1881, 14½ bushels of wheat; in 1882, 16¾ bushels of wheat; at the present time a barrel of pork represents 17¼ bushels of wheat, or nearly double the quantity of wheat represented by a barrel of pork in 1879. Present prices of hogs and the product very closely correspond to same time last year. Pork is the same, meats a shade higher, and lard 25c per 100 lbs higher than then; the fluctuations of the past week close with values not varying essentially from a week ago. Last week's exports of product nearly balanced corresponding time last year, there being a small reduction in bacon, and the total since November 1 reaches 251,000,000 pounds, against 283,500,000 pounds last year, a reduction of 32,500,000 pounds, of which lard represents 10,500,000 lbs, and meats and pork 22,000,000 lbs. Distributing points have generally had a good domestic trade the past week, but here at Cincinnati business is suspended by the unprecedented stage of the Ohio River and the inundation of a large part of the business portion of the city, and stoppage of transportation by rail and river. The speculative trade seems to regard the future with much of doubt on the basis of any essential advance on present values. The summer supply of hogs is an unknown quantity, not likely to be so small as last year, and not unlikely to show a gain of 25 per cent. or more.

WOOL.

The Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., of Boston, says of the Wool market:

Another active week in the wool trade. Last week the demand was in part speculative, while this week manufacturers have been buyers almost exclusively. Prices appear to be established on a firm basis, and for desirable lots of X, XX and medium fleeces have touched a higher point than last week, with every indication that these prices will be sustained, on account of the comparatively small stocks of desirable wool on hand. The large stock of inferior and defective wool in California is not wanted by manufacturers, and there is very little wool left in Ohio or Pennsylvania that comes up to the standard. All the best wools in the interior have been disposed of, and there is considerable risk in buying what is left, although holders there appear to think that heavy wool is worth as much as wool in good condition and of light shrinkage. The sales of washed fleeces have again been quite large. The demand for Australia wool continues good and the supplies direct have nearly all been disposed of. There is a good demand for combing and delaine fleeces, but stocks are light and sales limited. In unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces there has been a good business doing. California wool has been in better demand and the sales this week have been 590,000 lbs Fall and Spring. Pulled wools continue in good demand and the market is quite firm.

The sales of the week have been as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and XXX, 42@47c; Michigan and Ohio No. 1, 40@45c; combing and delaine, 42@50c; Texas, 21@33c; Territory, 16@30c; unwashed and unmerchantable, 17@33c; super and X pulled, 22@41c.

BROOM CORN.

Quotations at Chicago: Good to choice hurl and carpet brush, 6@7c ⅌ lb; self working green, 5@6c; do red tipped, 4@5½c; red brush, 4@5c; interior, damaged and stained, 2@3½c; crooked, 2½@3½c.

Notes.

Acorns from America are in demand in Europe, for the propagation of oak forests. A special agent for the forestry department recently shipped 300 bu of red-oak acorns and 114 bu of pig-nuts to England and Germany, where they are to be planted next spring.

Now that hops are worth more than $1 a pound the brewers object to buying the bags in which the hops are baled and paying for them at the price of hops. The bags cost the farmers 8c ⅌ lb, and if they are sold with the hops there is a profit of about $6 ⅌ bale on the bags.

THIRTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL REPORT
OF THE
New-York Life Insurance Co.
OFFICE, Nos. 346 and 348 BROADWAY.
JANUARY 1, 1883.

Amount of Net Cash Assets, January, 1, 1882 . . . . $45,130,006.8

REVENUE ACCOUNT.

Premiums	$9,604,788.33		
Less deferred premiums January 1, 1882	452,161.00	—$9,152,627.33	
Interest and rents (including realized gains on real estate sold)	3,089,273.21		
Less interest accrued January 1, 1882	291,254.80	— 2,798,018.41	—$11,950,645.7
			$57,080,652.6

DISBURSEMENT ACCOUNT.

Losses by death, including Reversionary additions to same		$1,955,292.00	
Endowments matured and discounted, including Reversionary additions to same		427,258.95	
Annuities, dividends, and returned premiums on cancelled policies		3,827,758.76	
Total paid Policy-holders	$6,210,309.71.		
Taxes and re-insurances		234,678.27	
Commissions, brokerages, agency expenses and physicians' fees		1,332,038.38	
Office and law expenses, salaries, advertising, printing, &c		385,111.18	— $8,162,137.5
			$48,918,515.1

ASSETS.

Cash in bank, on hand, and in transit (since received)	$1,276,026.67	
Invested in United States, New York City and other stocks, (market value, $19,953,956.52)	18,072,074.81	
Real Estate	4,133,065.13	
Bonds and mortgages, first lien on real estate, (buildings thereon insured for $17,950,000.00 and the policies assigned to the Company as additional collateral security)	19,306,940.16	
Temporary loans, (secured by stocks, market value, $5,191,129.50)	4,313,000.00	
*Loans on existing policies, (the reserve held by the Company on these policies amounts to $2,690,961)	494,032.23	
*Quarterly and semi-annual premiums on existing policies, due subsequent to January 1, 1883	540,555.51	
*Premiums on existing policies in course of transmission and collection	324,395.19	
*Agents' balances	62,424.95	
Accrued interest on investments January 1, 1883	326,000.06	— $48,918,515.6
Excess of market value of securities over cost		1,881,881.7

*A detailed schedule of these items will accompany the usual annual report filed with the Insurance Department of the State of New York.

CASH ASSETS, January 1, 1883 . . . . $50,800,396.8

Appropriated as follows:

Adjusted losses, due subsequent to January 1, 1883		$351,451.21
Reported losses, awaiting proof, &c		138,970.23
Matured endowments, due and unpaid, (claims not presented)		53,350.43
Annuities, due and unpaid (uncalled for)		6,225.86
Reserved for re-insurance on existing policies; participating insurance at 4 per cent. Carlisle net premium; non-participating at 5 per cent. Carlisle net premium		43,174,402.78
Reserved for contingent liabilities to Tontine Dividend, Fund, January 1, 1882, over and above a 4 per cent. reserve on existing policies of that class	$2,054,244.03	
Addition to the Fund during 1882 for surplus and matured reserves	1,109,966.00	
	$3,164,210.03	
DEDUCT—Returned to Tontine policy-holders during the year on Matured Tontines	1,072,837.87	
Balance of Tontine Fund January 1, 1883		2,091,372.16
Reserved for premiums paid in advance		35,782.36
		$45,851,555.0

Divisible Surplus at 4 per cent 4,948,841.7

Surplus by the New York State Standard at 4½ per ct., estimated at 10,000,000.0

From the undivided surplus of $4,948,841 the Board of Trustees has declared a Reversionary dividen to participating policies in proportion to their contribution to surplus, available on settlement of ne annual premium.

During the year 12,178 policies have been issued, insuring $41,335,520.

Number of Policies in force		Amount at risk	
Jan. 1, 1879,	45,005.	Jan. 1, 1879,	$125,232,144.
Jan. 1, 1880,	45,705.	Jan. 1, 1880,	127,417,763.
Jan. 1, 1881,	48,548.	Jan. 1, 1881,	135,726,916.
Jan. 1, 1882,	53,927.	Jan. 1, 1882,	151,760,824.
Jan. 1, 1883,	60,150.	Jan. 1, 1883,	171,415,097.

Death-claims paid		Income from Interest		Divisible Surplus at 4 per cent.	
1878,	$1,687,676.	1878,	$1,948,665.	Jan. 1, 1879,	$2,011,43
1879,	1,589,854.	1879,	2,033,650.	Jan. 1, 1880,	3,120,37
1880,	1,731,721.	1880,	2,317,889.	Jan. 1, 1881,	4,295,09
1881,	2,013,203.	1881,	2,432,654.	Jan. 1, 1882,	4,827,03
1882,	1,955,292.	1882,	2,798,018.	Jan. 1, 1883,	4,948,84

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